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The Silver Question. SEE FIFTH PAGE

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Our New Serial Story.

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AN ENEMY'S WORK

BY EBEN E. REXFORD.

CHAPTER III.

"They say Brown has sold his tavern."

Philip Conway gave this piece of information at the breakfast table on the morning after the conclusion of John Sterne's bargain.

"Who has he sold it to?" ased Mr. Conway, a man with a patriarchal face and long white hair. "Is it any one we know, Philip?"

"I forget the name," answered Philip. "Strong, Swaine, or something like that, I think."

"I know," spoke up Robert, "I saw him day before yesterday, and talked awhile with him. He said he used to know you, father, years ago, at Trent's Corners. His name is Sterne, John Sterne."

"John Sterne!"

Mr. Conway repeated the name as if it was anything but a welcome one to him. Associated with it were evidently many unpleasant recollections.

"He is the last man I expected to have for a neighbor. The last man I should care to have, unless he has changed greatly since I knew him."

"Why?" asked Robert, looking up from his plate.

"For several reasons," answered his father. "It would be of no use for me to tell all the particulars of my dislike for John Sterne. He may have turned over a new leaf in life since I saw him. I hope he has, and I shall not tell the story of his past to create a prejudice against him. But this I will say, to you boys, to warn you to look out for him if you ever come in contact, unless he is a very different man from the John Sterne of old, he will prove a detriment to the neighborhood instead of a benefit. But as he may have changed, do not hint at anything I may say. It might do him much harm and possibly great injustice, if any story reflecting on him unfavorably as a man and a neighbor were to get in circulation in the neighborhood. Be careful in your dealings with him if you have any. Will he keep the tavern open, or does he intend to work the farm and let the tavern-business go?"

"He intends to keep the tavern open, I think," answered Robert.

"I hope then, that he'll follow Mr. Brown's example in one particular, and not keep liquors. A grog shop would prove the ruin of many who are comparatively safe now. Put the temptation to drink in the way and they would be unable to resist it. I hope to live to see the day when liquor-selling is an offense punishable by law."

"I don't know but you are right," said Robert, "but it strikes me you are a little too radical in your temperance views. I think every man ought to stand for himself. If a man is in the habit of drinking too much, let there be a law to prohibit a man's selling him enough to make him drunk, if there is to be prohibition of any sort. But it seems to me that most men are capable, or ought to be, at least, of judging for themselves when they have taken enough."

"They ought to be, as you say," returned his father, "but the fact is, they are not. Every man ought to understand that he is better off without tasting liquor, but the fascination is so great that they will not understand it. That is, they will not look the truth in the face. They know their danger, but they prefer to go on and ignore it. Once form the habit of drinking and a man, though he may be able to tell when he has taken as much as is safe, will lose his power of self-control, and go on drinking till he is drunk. Liquor-drinking and self-control are seldom found existing together. If you form the habit of taking liquor you do it at the sacrifice of the strength of self-government requires. I have always found that to be the result of tampering with intoxicating drinks, in my observations of their effects, and I believe the only safe way is to let it entirely alone."

"I think you are right," said Sarah, Philip's wife. She was thinking of one night when her husband came home with the smell of liquor on his lips.

Not drunk. Oh, no. But he had taken one step in a dangerous path; that path in which the steps are few, and all are long ones.

Philip and Robert hastened to change the conversation. Both of them lacked their father's strong convictions regarding the evil of liquor-drinking, and the subject was an unpleasant one for them, because neither of them could advocate temperance practices without feeling at heart that they were acting deceitfully. They were glad that the old man at the head of the table was ignorant of their occasional lapses from what they knew to be the right way of living.

"But it's only now and then," they told themselves, and this specious argument quieted their consciences.

CHAPTER IV.

Mr. Brown gave up the old red tavern to its new owner on Saturday, and on Monday he began his work.

The "bar room," as the principal room of the house had been called, had been lacking a bar these many years. This feature Mr. Sterne took means to supply at once. When the carpenter came, and asked what he was to do first, the new proprietor had answered:

"I want a bar made. I'm going to sell liquor, and I want everybody to know it. Fix up the room the best you can. I don't mind the expense. I'm going to make the place attractive if it costs a good deal of money to do it."

So the carpenter went to work, and changed the old room so much, in a few days, that the neighbors who dropped in to see what was being done hardly knew the place.

"I tell ye what," said old Si Holcomb to his son, after a visit to the tavern, "that air new landlord hain't no slouch. He's jest a fixin' up the place in style, I tell ye. Got shelves all acrost one end o' the room, kinder runnin' to a p'int at top, like rafters, an' they're all curly-cued off with fancy-work that makes 'em look mighty nice. These shelves air to hold the bottles, an' I sh'd say they'd show 'em off good, when he gits 'em fixt to suit him. He's had the room papered with nicer paper than 'Squire Jones has got in his parler, an' the woodwork is bein' painted as slick as a whis'le. The bar's right in front of the place fer the bottles, an' it's nice enough fer a city s'loon. Then he's got a chandyleer, an' I heerd he was goin' to hev a billyard table. I tell ye what, it don't look much as it did when old Brown was there. This man's got some git-up to him, that's plain to see. Ef he don't make money I'll miss my guess."

"He'll prob'ly make suthin' else out o' more'n one fool in the neighborhood," said Mrs. Holcomb, sharply. "Seems to me you're old enough, Josiar, to keep away from sich places, but I know you won't. You never could. But I tell ye one thing, an' I mean it, I won't hev ye comin' home drunk. Ef you go down to the tavern an' spend yer money for whisky, an' I know ye well enough to know ye will, jest stay there till ye git sober. Ef there's anything I abominate, it's a man that's full o' liquor, an' I won't hev one stuck under my nose. You know how I used to sarve ye when we lived down to Hampton, an' I'll do the same agin', Josiar, ef you git to drinkin', as I know you will."

"Wait till I du," said Josiah, gruffly.

"That won't be long," answered his wife. "The place'll be in full-blast by next week, I s'pose. Dear me! I did hope there'd never be another drop o' whisky sold in this town, but I might ha' knowed there would. S'long's men air fools enough to buy, there'll be plenty of men reddy to sell. That's nater, I s'pose. I'm glad William ain't here."

"Mebbe he drinks where he is," suggested Josiah. "You don't know but he does."

"No, I know I don't," answered Mrs. Holcomb. "But there's some comfort in not knowin' things sometimes. I hope he don't. One fool's enough in one fam'ly."

"You're hard on a feller, Nancy," remonstrated her husband. "I may take a drink once in a while, but I don't calcilate to go to spreein' it as I did down to Hampton."

"But I know you will," answered his wife. "An' you know it, too. You're jest achin' fer the rum-hole to begin bisness. I know ye be. I hain't lived with ye thirty years 'thout findin' out what a fool ye be, Si Holcomb."

Mrs. Holcomb, it will be seen, was a plain-spoken woman. She "didn't bleeve in mincin'm atter," she always said. Certainly she never did that with her husband.

By the end of the week the old red tavern had undergone so many changes within that it seemed like another place.

The bar-room was certainly attractive. The ceiling had been painted a bright and cheerful color. From the center of it a chandelier hung shining bravely in sunlight or lamplight. The walls were hung with bright paper, and here and there upon them were pictures which were certainly attractive if high colors could make them so. Behind the bar the shelves which Si Holcomb had told about rose one above another, surmounted by a large mirror, hung at such an angle that the customers at the bar could "see themselves as others saw them," when they patronized it. Here and there about the room stood large, comfortable chairs, "mighty easy fer a man when he's a leetle full," Si Holcomb commented to himself as he tried one of them, and in the center of the room, under the chandelier, was the billiard-table which was looked upon with awe and admiration by those who were ignorant of the game. In the corners of the room were some small round tables for cards.

"This looks something like it," said Robert Conway, as he dropped in one day. "I say, Sterne, it would do credit to a city. Aren't you going to rather more expense than is warrantable in a country neighborhood?"

"Country people like to have things pleasant about them, don't they?" asked Sterne. "The pleasanter the place is the more patronage you get. I mean to have this fixed up in such a shape that men 'll rather come here to spend their evenings than to stay at home. That's one reason why saloons draw so."

If John Sterne ever told the truth he told it then. When we make our homes more attractive than the saloons are then we shall be doing effective temperance work in a field we have heretofore neglected. The dram-seller has taken advantage of a fact we have seen fit to ignore, and has made his place of business attractive in all ways possible, while we have talked temperance and done little or nothing to make home the pleasant, cheerful place it ought to be if we would have it counteract the attractions of the saloon.

"Wait till I get my liquors in," said Sterne. "Then I'll have something to welcome my neighbors with. I expect them Monday. If they come, I'll have a jolly opening Monday evening. I want everybody to come. I suppose you'll come, won't you?" to Robert.

"I may," answered Robert. "I like to be where the boys are, and I suppose most of them will be here."

"I think they will," said Sterne. "Come down and see."

(To Be Continued.)

MAN'S MECHANICAL POWER.

His Work Reduced to Mathematical Terms by an Expert.

If the human heart be considered as a pump, it can be shown that it does 124 foot tons of work in twenty-four hours; the work spent by the muscles in breathing amounts to about 21 foot-tons in twenty-four hours, says the Electrical Review. If these figures, which are given in a contemporary, are correct, a few interesting, though otherwise useless, deductions from them may be made. The power of operating the heart is that equivalent to 3.89 watts, and that of the lungs to 0.66, making a total of 4.55 watts. This amount of power would develop a light of about two candles in an incandescent lamp; a man is, therefore, continually, day and night, doing an amount of work necessary to keep him alive at a rate equal to that in a two-candle power incandescent electric lamp. If the luminous efficiency (or, better, inefficiency) of the incandescent lamp is 5 per cent, this amount of power, if converted into cold light, would represent forty candles, which would make every man, wise or otherwise, a shining light, and would supply all the light necessary for him to live without artificial lighting; or, in other words, if he had some organ similar to that in the firefly, he could, by exerting the same power as it takes to operate the heart and lungs, surround himself with a flood of light.

As man power is usually rated at about one-eighth horse power, which is equal to 93.3 watts, his efficiency, when "fully loaded," considering only the internal losses, would, therefore, be about 95 per cent, which is remarkably high, especially when we consider that he is supposed to have been designed many thousand years ago and to have been degenerating ever since. But this does not take into account that both heart and lungs will work much harder when he is performing external work; the good result is, therefore, only apparent, and not real. Nevertheless, some men are more efficient when doing tread-mill work. As we do not know the food which he eats, nor the amount, it is not possible to carry these useless figures any further. It is of interest, however, to note in this connection that Professor Thurston considers man a very efficient machine, by which, we suppose, he means as a converter of the energy of food into mechanical power.

Out of It.

Alas! no more for me the flowers bloom;
No more for me the lark fills air with song;
The sweetest chimes strike through me like the doom
Of angry fate. I'm not for this earth long.
No more the rising nor the setting sun—
My girl has bought a bike and I have none.
—Judge.

Placing Him.

She turned upon him imperiously: "What have you to say for yourself?"

The dude cowered before her, abashed, and then passed through the door without a word.

She shook her head sadly.

"Once more is the old saying verified, 'It goes without saying!'"

She gently locked the door behind him.—Truth.

Poetry.

THE FIRST ATTACK.

Oh, there's something the matter with Teddy!
Some great weight on the mind of the lad,
Some sore trouble he's not told "the Mater,"
Nor yet brought to the ear of his "Dad."
Such a change has come over our laddie!
He has lost all his ardor for noise,
And he waxes sardonic when sought out
To "have fun" with the neighborhood boys.

He just mopes by himself. If he whistles,
'Tis some tune in the sad minor key;
If he speaks, it is not to the question;
The brave boy, once so frank and so free,
Grows secretive and dumb as an oyster,
Oh, some trouble or other he's got
Hidden now in his heart's deep recesses,
Tho' 'twould puzzle the lad to tell what!

Tho' it needs no M. D.'s diagnosing
To explain this condition of his—
His strange sadness, his silence, his tremors—
He himself doesn't know what it is;
Tho' his elders (expert at detecting
All the signs and the symptoms thereof)
Could have told him—the boy's never dreamed yet,
Poor dear lamb, that it's nothing but love!

All he knows is that—tho' he once wondered
What his big brother, Billy, could see
In girls, silly things, to distract him
From his base ball and mumblepeg—he
Blushes red when one little maid speaks, now,
Grows first hot and then cold if her curls
Brush his cheek, and he wonders no longer
Why his big brother, Billy, likes girls.
—Boston Globe.

LOVE AND THE HERDSMAN.

While yet I slumbered peacefully
Stood Cypris at my bed;
And by the hand, her dainty hand,
A little child she led;
Whose head was hanging bashfully,
While presently she said:

"Dear herdsman, prithee promise me
To teach my love to sing;"
And then before she could say more
She vanished—I, poor thing,
In all my rustic innocence
Gave lessons to a king.

I taught my pupil faithfully,
And labored hard to show
How Pan inspired, Athene fired
And Hermes lent the glow;
And how Apollo masterful
Made sweetest music flow.

And laboring thus earnestly,
I taught as best I could;
But love, the elf, sang on himself
The songs he understood;
Of love and immortality,
Of Cypris, great and good.

And now I own shamefacedly,
As one who likes it not,
That of this love, here and above,
I treasured every jot;
But all the lore I had gone o'er,
Alas, I clean forgot!
—R. M. F., in Chicago Post.

A FAREWELL.

My fairest child, I have no song to give you;
No lark could pipe to skies so dull and gray;
Yet, ere we part, one lesson I could leave you
For every day.

Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be clever;
Do noble things, not dream them, all day long;
And so make life, death, and that vast forever
One grand, sweet song.
—Charles Kingsley.

Miscellany.

TO KEEP STEP WITH A WHEEL.

How Big a Man Would Have to be to Walk With a Bicycle.

Feet and legs as a walking apparatus and for other ordinary uses are, no doubt, the best contrivance that could possibly be invented, but for carrying one over the ground they do not compare with bicycles. A writer in the Scientific American has made some observations and comparisons along that line which are interesting.

KEEPING STEP WITH THE RIDER.

He says: A single observation of a wheelman going at a moderate speed shows that, with an effort which in walking would result in two steps of say two feet each, or a total advance movement of four feet, with the wheel the advance movement would be two bicycle steps, or downward pressures of the feet, each resulting in a forward movement of seven and one-half feet, or fifteen feet for one entire revolution of the pedal shaft, and this with less exertion than is required to take two steps. In fact, it would be easier for the bicyclist to make the fifteen feet on a level with one pressure of one foot than to take two steps.

Now, in view of these magnified steps made by the bicyclist, it would be interesting to know what the stature of a man must be to make in walking the same distance made by the bicyclist, with the same number of movements of the feet. Clearly the steps in this case must be seven and one-half feet each, which, at the lowest estimate, represents three steps of an ordinary man. It would, perhaps, be nearer the mark to say four steps, but to be on the safe side we call it three, and having made an illustration showing the comparative size of a wheelman and a pedestrian built to keep step with him. The pedestrian must at least be 18 feet high. The man with this great stature would, after all, fall far short of making the speed of the bicycle. There is is nothing like rotary motion; the wheel would be the winner in any race. While the bicycle has the advantage over the extremely tall pedestrian, it is obvious that the tall wheelman has no advantage over the short one.

Knew What He Didn't Want.

Charley went out to an afternoon party the other day, says the Boston Record. His mother had enjoined him to be very polite. She went with him, and all the mothers of the other boys were interested in the success of their sons. The cake was passed to Charley.

"Will you have some cake, Charley?"

"No," was the short and prompt response.

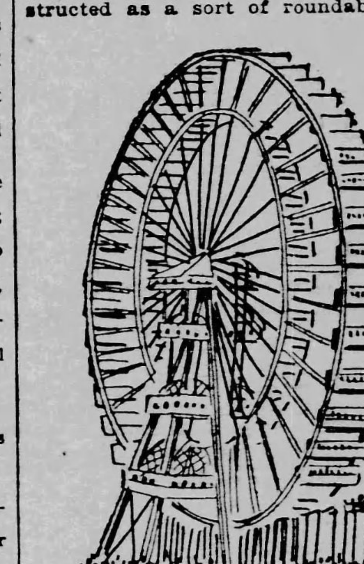
"No what?" said Charley's mother.

"No cake," replied he, quickly.

A BIG WHEEL.

The Earl's Court Imitation of the Great Ferris Wheel.

The great wheel at Laxey, Isle of Man, was a world's wonder fifty or sixty years ago, says the Newcastle (Eng.) Chronicle, but is a commonplace affair now. The Ferris wheel at the Chicago exhibition, which was constructed as a sort of roundabout, had



THE EARL'S COURT WHEEL.

a diameter of 250 feet. Somebody, however, has gone one better at the Earl's Court Exhibition in London. This wheel is 284 feet in diameter, and is intended to accommodate 1,600 passengers on each revolution, which will occupy about 20 minutes. The size of the cars, which altogether are 40 in number, is 25 feet long by 15 feet wide, and 10 feet high. The wheel is supported by two towers, which are divided into three floors, containing restaurants, buffets, promenade concert rooms, and other apartments devoted to recreation and amusement, besides a saloon higher up. A feature of interest will be the passage through the axle, which is hollow, and seven feet in diameter, enabling visitors to pass from one tower to another while the huge wheel is in motion. The American wheel had a total seating capacity of 1,368 persons, which at 50 cents a head gave an income of $684, or £137 per trip—a little over £200 per hour. Working expenses fall, of course, to be deducted from the above figures, but the broad result attained will be grasped when it is stated that the Ferris wheel earned a dividend of 160 per cent in 20 weeks. The cost of the London wheel and towers, including furnishing, upholstering, etc., is estimated at £55,000. Mr. Walter Bassett Basset is the constructor of the wheel, whilst the chairman of the company is Admiral Sir William Dowell, K. C. B., late chairman of the Royal Naval exhibition.

READY-MADE SHOES.

Many Sizes Nowadays, but Poor Shapes and Heels.

Selling ready-made shoes is a very different thing from what it used to be when many thousands who now buy them had their foot-wear made to order. Sizes in ready-made shoes have been greatly multiplied. Not only do men's shoes run up to No. 13 in length but they vary in width from AA, the narrowest, to EE, the widest. A salesman must know all about sizes and be able to make a pretty good guess at what a customer needs, but must as well know what makes of shoes run wide or long for their numbers.

Before all these niceties of shading were invented, the matter of fitting ready-made shoes to a customer's feet was a very simple one. Perhaps, it would be more accurate to say that there was no such thing as a fit in ready-made shoes save for persons of normal or average feet. The long, slender foot was not provided for, and neither was the short, thick foot. The numbers of men's shoes most called for now are 7, 7 1-2 and 8, with the widths A, B and C. In women's shoes the numbers in lengths most in demand are 3, 3 1-2, 4, 4 1-2 and 5, with the widths A and B. But the unusual sizes above and below this are provided in large numbers. There are many calls for 13 at the large concerns where unusual sizes are provided. It is difficult in small concerns to get anything above 10 1-2. The difference in price for size is little or nothing, save that what are called "misses shoes," which run pretty high, are for some reason sold cheaper than women's shoes of like size. Some women know this, and profit by it.

Women have from time immemorial been abominally ill shod, and most of them are so still. The makers of ready made shoes unhesitatingly cater to fashion, and it is difficult for us men to find a ready-made shoe with a low heel and a roomy toe. Nine women out of ten have wretchedly abused feet, and the condition of their walking shoes at the end of six weeks' use is such that their brothers or husbands would not for a moment think of wearing them. Working women stand or walk all day long on French heels, partly through vanity, partly because better shaped shoes have to be made to order at a comparatively high price. Children's shoes, save in rare instances, are still made in defiance of hygiene and are responsible for half the pains of learning to walk. Doctors are recommending that infants be brought up bare-foot. The price for infants' shoes made to order is prohibitive to the poor. Every sort of shoe that professes to be hygienic has a high price put upon it because of the name. Women have of recent years, learned some wisdom in the matter of footwear from the fact that shoes for wear in althletic sports are made in sensible and comfortable shapes. These shoes, which have to be roomy to be endurable, have brought about a slight reaction against the vanity of wearing shoes too short and too narrow for the feet.

The man or woman of normal or average feet is always welcome in the ready-made shoe shops, because such persons can usually be fitted in less than ten minutes. It would hardly be possible to carryon business were there not comparatively few feet of abnormal size or shape, for a man or woman with such feet consumes half an hour of a salesman's time, and often goes away without buying. There must be small profit in selling ready-made shoes to such people.

The man that wears say 11 1-2 AA is a most unwelcome visitor at any shoe shop, though in all the large concerns salesmen manfully struggle to fit such customers. On very busy days the man or woman of abnormal feet meets with an early intimation that there is no fit to be had. Such persons come to be known in the shops and to be dodged by the salesmen, says the New York Sun.

Embarrassing.

Jay Green—The next time I take a trip on the cars I'm goin' to know beforehand the length of all the tunnels on the line.

Mrs. Green (his mother)—Why, Jay?

Jay—B'cuz it is kinder embarrassin' to a feller to start to change his shirt in a tunnel, and have the blamed train bulge right out into daylight when he has got the job only about half done.—Truth.

The Proof of It.

As they passed an open gateway a dog within the inclosure growled and bristled up very perceptibly, whereupon Jester remarked: "No doubt about his being a watchdog."

"How can you tell?" inquired Quester.

"Why," returned Jester, didn't you see the hair spring?"—Richmond Dispatch.

Retrospection.

Nuwed—According to you I never told you a single truth before we were married.

Mrs. Nuwed—Oh, George, you weren't quite so bad as all that. Don't you remember you always used to say you were unworthy of me?—Life.

CATCHING CATFISH.

Exciting Sport in the Inland Waters of Louisiana and Mississippi.

The little son of the agent of the Southern Pacific company, stationed at Bayou Allemands, had quite an adventure the other day while fishing for the gay and ever-biting catfish. The little fellow was out in the river in a flat-bottomed boat, and, while handling his line, suddenly became aware that somethihng out of the ordinary was at the other end of it. The line, which he was holding rather slackly, became apparently alive, and in a moment was whizzing through his fingers as if Old Nick himself was on the hook. The boy endeavored to stay its outward flight, but to no purpose, and he had the satisfaction of seeing the end reached in quick order. Fortunately for the remainder of the story, the end was securely fastened to the boat, and as the line tautened out the little craft began a series of maneuvers on the surface of the river, and the boy, becoming alarmed at the unusual occurrence, yelled for assistance.

The craft went on with the flood—in the one end the boy, on the other a powerful something or another, which, content with giving a sample of its skill as a head-on propeller, kept its bulk hidden beneath the water. And still the boy kept on yelling and the boat a-going, until several men on the bank of the bayou, hearing the cries, embarked in a skiff, and, armed with a harpoon—they had been there before—started for the boy and the boat and the something or other, still under the water, but occasionally breaking the surface, as if it wanted to fly.

When the rescuers reached the flying craft, one of them seized the tautened fish line, and sententiously remarking "Grande ecaille," began to shorten in, and in about five minutes of hard work had brought the capture alongside, where it began cavorting and plunging, throwing the water in clouds. Another of the men, seizing the harpoon, watched an opportunity, and in a few minutes more darted the steel into the gleaming sides of the fish, for such it was, and a little while longer and the spirited denizen of the muddy Des Allemands was sans life, sans action.

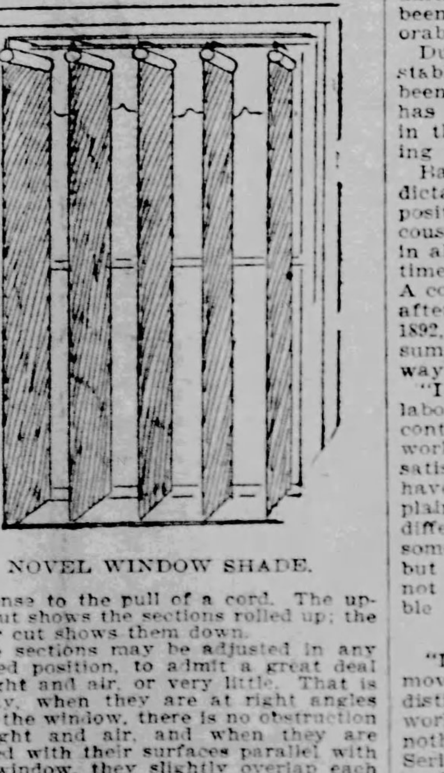
When the bankn was reached the capture was taken ashore. It proved to be a splendid species of the tarpon, or silver fish family, and measured over six feet in length, its scale being larger than a silver dollar and gleaming with silver luster and flecked with a multitude of other colors. The boy was none the worse for his adventure, and seemed proud of his catch. The presence of the tarpon in the island water is not at all surprising, for at seasons of the year when water becomes low and the brackish water begins to ascend the streams from the gulf, large numbers of the noted fish assemble in the eddies of these streams, seeking for food. It is very seldom, however, that one is caught by a boy fishing for catfish, as the usual method of capturing the tarpon in the localities where it is not hunted with a very elaborate outfit along the gulf coast, is to watch it 'break" in the swirls and gig the fish before it plunges out of sight.

The residents of the great lakes of the Atchafalaya have been known to harpoon the "grand ecaille," as it is there called, from the interior of a pirouge. The favorite method of the fish to introduce itself to the attention of an unwary mariner journeying over the waters of the great lakes aforesaid is to suddenly leap into the air near the proximity of the boat, and frequently the fish has been known to drop into the skiff or pirouge, with the usual effect of either swamping the vessel or driving its occupants to the extremity of jumping over the side until his fishship either gets tired thumping the sides or leaps out again.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A NOVEL WINDOW SHADE.

Which Has Many Advantages to Commend It for General Use.

By the use of the device here illustrated light and ventilation may be provided for the whole length of the window. As may be seen in the cut, the shade is in sections, all of which move simultaneously up or down on springs in



NOVEL WINDOW SHADE.

response to the pull of a cord. The upper cut shows the sections rolled up; the lower cut shows them down.

The sections may be adjusted in any desired position, to admit a great deal of light and air, or very little. That is to say, when they are at right angles with the window, there is no obstruction to light and air, and when they are turned with their surfaces parallel with the window, they slightly overlap each other and make a closed shade. They may be adjusted in any intermediate position, so that any desired quantity of light and air may be admitted, and ventilation is thus secured at the top as well as at the bottom of the window.

O'Connell as a Cross-Examiner.

O'Connell once defended a man of the name of John Connor on a charge of murder in Cork, and the principal witness for the crown was a policeman, who found the prisoner's hat, which he left behind him in his flight from the scene of his guilt. After traveling backward and forward, as was his habit in cross-examination, from the all-important question as to the identity of the hat he thus continued:

"Now, then, you swear that the hat in my hands is the hat you found—in every particular the same?"

Witness—"I do."

O'Connell—"And inside the hat was written the prisoner's name" (looking into the hat and spelling the name very slowly). "J-o-h-n C-o-n-n-o-r?"

Witness—"Yes."

O'Connell (holding up the hat in triumph to judge and jury)—"My lord, and gentlemen of the jury, there is no name in the hat at all."

This made a sensation, and ultimately the prisoner was acquitted.

The Ruling Passion.

There was a vivacious smile on her face which was most winsome. She murmured happily to her friend: "I've just got such a bargain!"

"How, dear?" inquired the other.

"I sent a telegram, only sixpence for twelve words, and at least six of the words were of more than three syllables!"—Tit-Bits.

An Assorted Cargo.

Port Officer—What have you on board, captain?

Captain—Our cargo consists of 1,000 cases of oranges.

Port Officer—Yes.

Captain—One thousand cases of eggs.

Port Officer—Yes.

Captain—Three cases of yellow fever!—Tit-Bits.

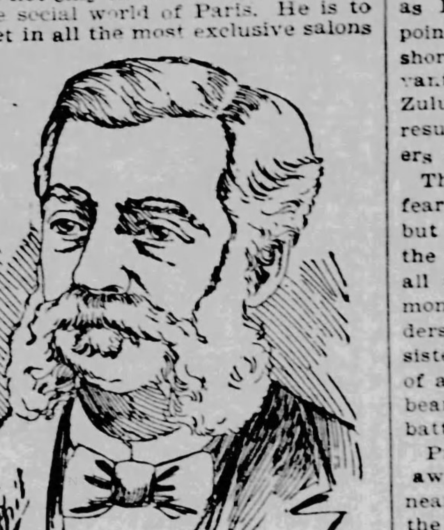
HEAD OF PARIS ROTHSCHILDS.

The Fortune, Personal Traits and Opinions of Baron Alphonse.

Baron Alphonse de Rothschild's chief of the family in France is 65 years old. He is commander of the Legion of Honor, member of the Institute and regent of the Bank of France. He married the daughter of Baron Lionel de Rothschild of London, and lives in the finest private residence in Paris, at the corner of the Rue Sanit Florentin and Place de la Concorde—a house once the residence of the Czar Alexander I.

Baron Alphone is the most important member of the great banking house of Rothschild. His influence predominates over the branch houses of his firm in London, Vienna and Frankfort.

He enjoys almost unequalled prominence not only in the business but also in the social world of Paris. He is to be met in all the most exclusive salons



BARON ALPHONSE DE ROTHSCHILD, HEAD OF THE PARIS HOUSE.

of the Faubourg St. Germain, while the greatest names in France figure on the visiting list of his wife at her magnificent Chateau de Ferriers and at her Rue Saint Florentin palace.

The latter formerly belonged to the great Prince Talleyrand, and is filled with art treasures.

Most of these are exhibited in such a manner that by the touching of a spring they disappear into iron safes concealed in the walls. The valuable pictures, in the same way, turn on a pivot and disappear from view. This precaution, which bears a flavor of Monte Cristo, was devised by the Baron after the great commune insurrection of 1871.

A Financial Colossus.

The united properties of the Rothschilds—and their properties must be considered as united from their peculiar family and business relations—pass even beyond the millions. In the last 12 years they have loaned to certain European governments nearly $450,000,000. Their lordly power is shown in a modern instance. In 1866 the Prussian government demanded an indemnity of $25,000,000 from the city of Frankfort. The head of the Rothschild house in that city sent word to Count Bismarck that if an attempt was made to force the levy he would break every bank in Berlin, and Bismarck was compelled to give way. The enormous wealth of the Rothschilds is doubly remarkable from the fact that the family was totally unknown a century ago.

One of the mottoes is "Gold never repeats what it sees," and another, "A man will not tell what he has not heard," but some idea of their riches can be had from the fact that since 1815 they have raised for Great Britain alone more than $1,000,000,000; for Austria, $250,000,000; for Prussia, $200,000,000; for France, $400,000,000; for Italy, nearly $300,000,000; for Russia, $125,000,000; for Brazil, from $60,000,000 to $70,000,000, and they took through the Belmont-Morgan syndicate about $15,000,000 of the issue of United States bonds last February.

There Are Eleven Barons.

The present members of the great house of Rothschild number no fewer than 11 barons. Lord Nathaniel de Rothschild and Barons Alfred and Leopold are located at Paris; Barons Alphonse, Gustave, Edward, Adolph and James in Paris, Baron Nathaniel Mayer in Vienna and Baron William in Frankfort.

Barons Leopold and Alphonse are the owners of the celebrated Rothschild racing stables, and their colors—dark blue, with a yellow cap—have been seen in the front of many a memorable equine contest.

During the past season their famous stable and celebrated horse farm have been managed by an American, who has just signed a contract to remain in the employ of the Rothschilds during the next ten years.

Baron Alphonse is strong-willed and dictatorial, and of less charitable disposition than his famous brothers and cousins, who are always the foremost in all good works. There is little sentiment in the head of the Paris firm. A correspondent of the World in Paris after an interview with the Baron in 1892, on the question of salvation, thus summarized the Baron's ideas and way of telling them:

"I do not believe in the so-called labor movement," Baron Rothschild continued. "I am confident that the workingmen, generally speaking, are satisfied with their condition, and have neither cause nor desire to complain. They are, I am convinced, indifferent to socialism. To be sure, some agitators make plenty of noise, but that amounts to nothing; they do not influence the honest and reasonable workingmen.

His Views on Labor.

"In considering the so-called labor movement it is necessary, however, to distinguish sharply good from bad workmen. Only the idle, good-for-nothings desire the eight-hour day. Serious men, fathers of families, work as long as they think necessary, for their own and their children's needs. There is much loose talk nowadays about the danger of so much capital in the hands of a few men. This is all rubbish. Some men are richer, others are poorer. To-morrow this is all changed by vicissitudes which nobody can control. It is the money which circulates that fructifies, and money circulates with the same risk to all. It is money which one lends in confidence for so-called good things which does not always turn out to be good. All that applies to the great as well as the small ventures.

"Frighten and threaten capital and it vanishes. Capital is like water. Grasp it violently and it slips through your fingers; treat it gently, dig a canal in which to lead it, and it runs wherever you will. Capital is a country's fortune. It represents the energy, intelligence, thrift and labor of the people. Capital is labor. Apart from unhappy exceptions, which seem to be unavoidable, each shares in the people's capital according to his intelligence, energy and work accomplished. If a workman be discontented with his share he may strike.

"It is unjust to compare a man with capital and intelligence, organizing facilities, invention and knowledge with any gross, brutal workman, who applies to his work only the unintelligent work of his hands."

In Italy.

A prince went to inspect a rare collection of books in a little town. The mayor accompanied him. To his great amazement the prince discovered that all the books were placed on the shelves the wrong way about.

"What made you arrange them in that fashion?"

"I could not permit the volumes to turn their backs upon your highness."—La Tribuna.

Our Serial Story.

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THE GOLDEN ROCK,

—BY—

ERNEST GLANVILLE.

Author of "The Lost Heiress," "The Fossickers," "A Fair Colonist," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER XXXII.—SIRAYO IN THE PASSAGE.

Unmistakably the sounds of battle, and the small Zulu force of marauders must have come into collision with the people of the valley. It had happened, as Hume had said, up to a certain point, but that point left them very far short of the possibility of taking advantage of the fight. Whether the Zulus conquered or were defeated the result could matter little to the prisoners in the ruined chamber.

They heard, without hope or without fear, the roar of the distant fighting, but what affected them keenly was the wailing of the native music, which all along continued to send forth its monotonous cry. They could not understand what was meant by this persistent sound, having in it a wild note of appeal, but they felt it had a closer bearing on their lives than the din of battle.

Presently, however, they became aware that the fight was coming nearer. They heard shrill whistling, the occasional crack of a rifle, the deep shouts of individual warriors, and the loud, continuous roar of conflict.

It was evident that one party must be in retreat, but fighting stubbornly.

"The shouts of victory," said Sirayo, "are from the Zulus."

"The fight is coming this way rapidly. The retreating party will surely make a stand in these ruins—and then—"

"Heaven grant it may be short," muttered Hume.

"Louder and fiercer grew the shouts; but through it all pierced the thin music, and it, too, came nearer, shrill and despairing—nearer still, until the musician himself appeared at the door—a wild figure tricked out with bones and teeth, feathers, and whisps of hair. He stood there glaring at them a minute like a wild beast; then, dashing his red instrument to the ground with a yell of rage, he grasped a small battle-axe that hung from his waist, and, flourishing it about, poured out a flood of denunciation—exactly as the old woman had done.

"Good heavens above," growled Webster, "to be sworn at by a thing like that."

Then came a wild yell of terror from beyond the walls, a cry several times repeated, there was a rush of many feet, and the triumphant shout of victory from the pursuers.

"Yoh!" said Sirayo, while a sudden light leaped to his eyes.

The musician was also affected. His eyes rolled, his lips foamed, and with a scream he rushed forward.

"Hold!" shouted Sirayo, in Zulu.

The man stood with his axe poised and glared at the chief.

"You have lost your familiar, your protecting spirit, the great snake."

The native gnashed his teeth and howled in his fury. "Killed! They have slain it, and now our nation is doomed; but you who caused this shall not escape."

"Fool! Would you destroy your friends? The snake itself fled, though we were bound, because our fetish is more powerful."

The native dropped his arm, and looked half terrified at the eyes that were fixed upon him by the silent and helpless group.

There was a sound of men climbing the wall, of metal striking against the rocks, of the Zulu war shout, ringing aloud above the despairing cries of their defated foes.

"Release us, dog, before it is too late," cried Sirayo hoarsely, while the blood, rushing to his eyes, gave them an awful appearance, as he glared at the now cowed native.

A man appeared at the door, panting, streaming with blood, a broken feather dropping from his hair. He staggered into the room, and as he advanced, the first native groveled at his feet, sobbing.

Sirayo thrust out his hands, calling out: "Cut these, the Zulus are our enemies."

The new-comer brushed his hand across his brow, and flicked the blood from his fingers.

"Who are you?"

"A chief like you. Quick—cut; we can save you."

There was a fall of stones, the Zulu cry rose within the walls. The wounded man, stooping, severed the tough rheims with the sharp blade of his stabbing assegal, then drew it across the thongs about the ankles.

Sirayo paused a moment to rub his arms, then, rising up, snatched the battle axe from the still grovelling native and reached the door. A moment later the blade descended with a crashing blow upon the head of a Zulu, who was rushing in. Stooping, the chief snatched the shield from the dead man, and forced his wounded arm through the band. Up the narrow passage, with eyes gleaming, with a low moaning noise, came a second Zulu. Without a pause he rushed forward, stepped, unheeding, on the quivering body, then bounded at Sirayo. The fiery onset drove the giant warrior back a few feet, but his shield received the thrust, then he struck so fiercely that the blade remained fixed in the skull, and the handle was torn from his grasp by the fall of the stricken man.

"Mawoh, oh, chief, a stroke for an ox!" came from behind, and Sirayo saw the Galka at his side.

"There is no room for two," said the chief, as with his toes he grasped the haft of an assegal and lifted it to his hand. "See to the others."

"They are free, but they cannot yet stand, their flesh being too soft, and not of iron, like yours." The Galka stooped and pulled the battle-axe from the skull.

"Give me room," growled Sirayo, and Klaas, looking under the chief's arm, saw three Zulus standing in the passage. He drew back a step, and rubbing his hand in the sand, took a firmer grip of the handle.

The Zulus stood awhile, with their nostrils quivering at the scent of blood and their eyes gleaming with satisfaction to think that one of the fugitives had courage to face them. They did not know it was a warrior from the famous fighting stock of their own nation; but they feared nothing now.

"To the death!" cried the first man, and advanced alone, pausing to roll the dead body against the wall. Then he balanced a throwing assegal and launched it. The narrow blade struck Sirayo's shield full, passed through the tough hide, pierced the forearm of the chief, and struck against his ribs.

"A good throw," said the chief, and, bounding forward, drove his assegal under his opponent's arm before he could raise his shield. The warrior reeled—then sank to the ground.

"To the good death!" cried the second man, advancing at once, and hurling himself on Sirayo; he grasped the haft of the assegal that still protruded from the shield, pushed fiercely at it. The chief slipped and fell backwards, and with a hoarse shout of triumph the enemy lifted his arm to plunge his weapon into the broad and naked breast. With an answering shout the Gaika hurled his battle-axe. It struck the Zulu on the temple and flew high into the air. The man himself fell with his hands outspread upon Sirayo, and before the chief could struggle to his feet the third Zulu, whirling a heavy knob-kerrie, rushed to avenge the death of his comrades. Sirayo by a herculean effort raised the dead body as a shield, warding off the furious blows, then, seizing his assailant by the leg, he hurled him against the wall, when the warrior, shaken by the grim and blood-stained figure that arose to confront him, turned and fled with a cry of "Sirayo." Each separate duel had followed with breathless rapidity and the chief, exhausted by his morning's fast and suffering from the second wound to his left arm, leaned dizzy and faint against the wall, his lips still curling from his white teeth.

The desperate struggle could not be renewed by him if the Zulu returned. Already there were eager shouts as the escaped warrior spread the news of the presence of Sirayo. Well they knew him from the fight at the wagon; and they would esteem it an honor to vanquish him. Mingled, too, with he cries of his name were the names of his white companions and of the white lady. What would be her fate when they triumphed, as in the end they must?

"By the lord, has a single man done this?" It was Webster who spoke. He had heard the conflict, had seen the first blow given by Sirayo, and had rubbed fiercely to bring back the blood to his numbed limbs.

"They will come," said Sirayo, speaking slowly; "I will hold them for a time. When I fall be ready to take my place. The inkoskasi, does she live?"

"Yes," said Webster, with his eyes brightening at the unyielding courage of the savage warrior.

"Give her an assegal," he said, and put the point of his blood-stained blade to his throat.

Webster shuddered at the fearful significance of the gesture, then picked up an assegal, and stood waiting with the Gaika to bar the passage.

There was a cry from Laura. "Come," she said, "quick."

Webster turned with a roar, expecting to face the foe; but he stood amazed to see the native who had so opportunely arrived to cut their bands, disappearing through a hole in the wall. Laura stood by, holding Hume's hand while with the disengaged hand she pointed at the hole.

"A refuge," she wispered; "a hiding place."

"Hold the passage a minute, Sirayo," he cried, then ran to her, and looked through into a dark cavern. "Is it safe?" he asked.

"Yes," said Hume wearily, "the man told me he had run here for shelter. Help Laura in."

There was a shout from beyond Laura struggled through; then Webster lifted Hume and almost shot him in. "Klaas, come!"

The Gaika looked along the passage and hesitated. Webster ran, caught him by the neck, and jammed his head in the hole, then shoved him through by main force.

"Jim, come in!" cried Laura.

He was already advancing to the passage, but he turned. "I can not, Laura. Sirayo must come first—or—Good-bye!" he whispered.

"Ah! Heavens protect you," she whispered in a choking voice; then cried out, "Jim, here take this," and handed out his own revolver!

With a fierce shout he rushed to the passage. Sirayo stood with his left arm dangling by his side, the dark blood dripping from the wide wound, and his form uncovered to the new foes, who stood at the far end eyeing him in silence.

Webster stepped to his side and fired. "Back, chief, back," he whispered, and fired again, the Zulus at once retiring before this unexpected attack. "Now," he said, "come;" but Sirayo stood glaring before him, his nostrils expanded. Placing his arm around the chief's waist, Webster lifted him from his feet and staggered into the room.

"Through," he said sternly, pointing to the hole, "if not, I die with you."

Sirayo rushed to the door, hurled the assegai down the passage with a wild shout, then returning struggled through the hole, fearfully dragging his wounded arm in the effort. Then Webster wriggled through, and the heavy stone was lifted and pushed back.

CHAPTTR XXXIII—A PLAN.

They had entered a narrow chamber into which the light streamed through numerous cracks, in volume to bring every object into dim relief. For several minutes the little band, snatched from certain death at the last moment, stood anxiously listening for the movements of their enemies, scarcely daring to hope that their hiding place would not be immediately detected, then, with a sigh of relief, they grasped each other's hands and peered about them."

At one corner of the room was the old woman who had first visited them, mixing something in a stone dish; near her crouched the witch doctor, with his head bent in a state of utter dejection, while, with his back to the wall and his eyes fixed upon the woman, leaned the warrior whose prompt action had so timely released the captives. Sirayo was seated on the floor, with the Galka endeavoring to staunch the blood that still trickled down his arm. Hume stood with his hands to his eyes, having torn off the bandage, which, in its sun-dried state, had increased his torture, his face looking haggard and white. As her eyes, growing accustomed to the darkness, dwelt upon the pathetic action, and noticed the signs of suffering in his face, Laura realized what he must have endured through the long hours of darkness. She moved to his side, and gently took his arm, the tears gathering in her eyes.

The old woman rose up, washed away the blood from the warrior of her own race, then anointed them with the preparation on which she had been engaged, and over the wounds so treated laid a thin leaf peeled from a large bulbous root. The man turned away and took a deep draught of water from a calabash, the gurgling noise breaking strangely on the silence.

Sirayo stood up, and thrust his arm before the old woman and she, without a word, busied herself with it, probing it with her skinny fingers to see if the bone were broken, and giving a satisfied grunt when she found it was sound. Moving the limb under a streamer of sunlight, and bidding Klaas support it, she washed out the wound, then brought the gaping ends together, and stitched them with a dried thorn of mimosa and sinews. She spread ointment on the wound, and bound the arm up with a curious fragment cut from a long strip stretched along the wall. With the same material she made a sling for his arm, then, with a dry chuckle, dismissed him, and cast a questioning gaze at the others.

Seeing, from the expression of Hume's face, that he was the only other needing her attention, she stepped to ono side, drew his hand away, and with glittering eyes, peered

into his mutilated face. Then, roughly pushing Laura aside, she drew him to the light, and again scrutinized him, while the others looked on in silence, subdued by the confidence in her own power of this old and withered savage.

She whispered to the crouching man, and he submissively brought her first a calabash of water, with which she moistened the blackened and inflamed lids, then some vegetable which she began to chew, making, with her almost toothless gums, awful grimaces. Then, taking the masticated pulp, she spread it over the lids, stretched on them leaves from the bulb, and with the handkerchief made a bandage.

Hume had submitted with a strange patience, and, now that the operation was over, stood with his face in the light.

Laura stole to his side again. "Do you feel any relief?" she murmured.

"Hush," whispered Webster.

They heard a sharp exclamation outside. Those who stood near the wall peeped through the crack and saw a Zulu standing in the center of the vacated chamber looking around him curiously.

There was a fierce hiss, and the Zulu, with a cry of alarm, darted off, while the old woman opened wide her mouth in a silent laugh, and cracked her fingers. She it was who made this noise.

They heard a sound of men leaping to the ground, and a distant shouting, gradually sinking to a confused murmur.

"They have gone," said Sirayo. "Old mother, have you any food?"

The old dame responded not very amiably, but at an authoritative order from her own chief she disappeared through a narrow opening, hitherto hidden in the gloom, into another apartment, while, at the prospect of food, the men brightened up. A man may soon become indifferent to danger, but custom never dulls the edge of hunger, so that many a man condemned to death has breakfasted heartily a few minutes before the hour set for his execution. The fare laid before them was not tempting, but they ate the food ravenously, and felt the better for it. Laura retired into the other compartment, after somewhat timidly eyeing the old woman, and the strange crone followed her, mumbling and smiling as well as her toothless gums would permit, at this new type of feminine beauty. The natives prepared to sleep, that appearing to them the most natural alternative, but the developed nerves of the civilized whites rebelled against such indulgence at such a time. Hume leaned against the wall with his arms folded, putting a few whispered questions to Webster, who restlessly moved up and down, as though pacing the bridge.

"I want to get out of this place," he growled. "It isn't natural—it's cramped, dark, uncanny, with the dried skin of a snake on the wall, and in its evil-smelling corners the lurking superstition of a mysterious and bloody past. If we stay here we'll deserve the worst kind of ill-luck."

"How large are these ruins?"

"About 50 yards across, but with a multitude of passages coiling round the center chamber, from which we escaped into this hole, which, I take it, lies between the first curve of the passage and the inner chamber."

"Then, if the Zulus, knowing we are concealed somewhere in this pile, made a systematic search, they must find us?"

"Certainly; and knowing we were in the inner chamber they will begin their search from that point, and discover our hiding place at once."

"Would it not be best, then, to find out what the Zulus are about?"

"Good; anything to get out of this place. I'd better get out the way I squeezed in. Where's the port-hole—the loose stone?"

"Stop; Jim, you must not go; you're too clumsy for this work. Klaas!"

"Sieur!"

"We are in great danger here. To get free we need the help of a brave man, a man who can move softly, and use his eyes and ears well. You are he."

"Eweh, Inkose, I am that man."

"You will get out of this place, and, keeping yourself concealed, see where the Zulus are and what they do."

"I will do it," and he fixed the point of his assegai in a crack in the wall where the moveable stone was fixed.

"Stay," said Hume. "I have been thinking. There must be another outlet. The woman was here when we entered; I heard her voice. She must have crept in by another way after bringing us water when we were bound."

"I never thought of that," muttered Webster.

Klass spoke a word to the witch doctor, and, at the sullen reply, removed a strip of hide in a corner, slipped through a hole and disappeared.

There was an exclamation from Laura and she came swiftly in holding one of the rifles. "Look," she said, "I have found all our guns and belongings."

Webster caught the rifle and opened the breech.

"Loaded! Ah, now we're all right."

Hume sighed heavily.

"Do your eyes pain you still?" she asked, gently.

"No; but to be blind at such a time as this. It is that. Good heavens! If I could only see a little—a very little."

She looked into his face, and, with a curious thrill, saw that the tears were streaming down his cheeks. She took his hand and patted it.

"I am not weeping," he said, with a ghost of a smile, "but the treatment of the old woman makes my eyes water."

"Thank God," said Webster, fervently and he grasped Hume's disengaged hand in a warm pressure.

"What do you mean?" asked Frank, hoarsely, while his hand tightened in a convulsive grasp on Laura's fingers.

"I mean that your eyesight will be restored. I saw a similar recovery on the Barracouta, and I remember the surgeon's joy when he saw the water run from the powder-burnt eyes of the patient."

"I cannot see yet," muttered Hume, as he raised his fingers to the bandage.

"Nay, man, wait a little longer; you are in the hands of the old woman, and must trust the cure to her. But, believe me, Frank, you will see sight on your rifle when the Zulus come again."

"And the sunlight and the trees," he whispered; "and the face of our sister."

"Which," she said, "would you like to see first?"

"Well," he said, "I would like very much to see my feet, for they appear now not to belong to me, and then one look round the horizon. But the idea frightens me!" and he leaned against the wall again with folded arms, while Webster paced to and fro, and Laura stood looking at the quiet figure and the three natives, dimly outlined on the floor.

Suddenly the shafts of sunlight that streamed through the lower cracks were cut off, and the black line of shadow crept steadily up the wall, until the narrow cell was faintly illumined by one broad streamer only, and this they watched slowly fade away, leaving them in impenetrable gloom.

"It is very still," muttered Hume.

"Yes," said Webster; "it is oppressive. I suppose the night is upon us, but the light has been turned off as though it had been under command. We must not stay here; it would be folly—madness."

There came a sound of shuffling, and the voice of Klaas, sounding hollow, called out: "Are you there?"

"What have you seen?"

"Ah, it was so still I thought you had been swallowed up. The Zulus are in three parties; one has marched up the valley, another is by the river, and the rest stay near here, where they were encamped before."

"Are they keeping watch over the ruins?"

"Heh, sieur, I think they fear the stones and the things in them at night."

"Then let us get out of this," said Webster.

"Wait awhile," said Hume, for an animated duscussion had sprung up between the natives, and he was listening intently. The strange chief was evidently emphasising some point with great importance and the smack of his fingers into the open palm marked off each point.

"Does he think the Zulus are determined to find us?" asked Hume.

"Oh, aye," said Sirayo; "yoh, I have no more snuff. They will attack to-morrow, and if they do not succeed the others will come to their help. But they do not want us!"

"They do not want us?"

"So the chief says. They came here in search of riches stored below;" and the thud of his assegai was heard as it struck the floor. "They find us here. It is the worst for us—but they do not seek us. So says the chief."

"Is there such a treasure?"

"No chief would tell where the grain pit is dug in the kraal, or if it were full of grain. But the Zulus do not hunt on a cold spoor. If they come after riches, who will say they are not here?"

"But who told the Zulus of the store? They were encamped here before, and did not enter the ruins?"

Sirayo repeated this, and the chief, with an angry exclamation, poured out a volume of excited words.

"He says the secret must have been told them by one of the witch-doctors who lived here, and who alone knew of it with the chiefs."

There was a noise in the room of some one moving. Laura cried out that something had brushed against her, and there was a scraping, followed by a rush of cold wind.

Each grasped a weapon, and deep silence ensued as they listened; then Webster struck a match, and, as the feeble light spread, they followed its path through the blackness.

"Yoh," exclaimed Klaas, whose eyes gleamed as they rolled, "the umtagati (witch doctor) has gone;" and he thrust his assegai through an opening in the wall opposite to the gap through which they had entered.

The match went out, and the stranger chief gave a sharp exclamation.

"What the duce is in the wind now?" demanded Webster, impatiently.

"Treachery," said Hume. "Was that the informer?" he asked, in Zulu.

"Eweh," said Sirayo, fiercely; "my fingers itch to grasp him by the throat as he sat there like an evil toad through the afternoon. He is one of those who knew the secret, so says the chief, and he must have given the word to the Zulus last night."

"And now he will go straight to them, tell them where we are, that half of us are wounded."

"Eweh, he will do that."

"For heaven's sake," said Webster, "give me the bearings of this matter."

Hume explained. Webster laughed fiercely. "We've missed port again, but I'm hanged if I weigh anchor now."

"A few minutes ago you were anxious to get away from here."

"Look here, Frank, we are after a treasure. There's no doubt we've been mad to push on; but if there is a treasure here we would be mad to give it up. What do you think yourself?"

"Leave me out of the question. Let Laura decide."

Sirayo's deep voice interposed. "The chief has a plan."

"Wait awhile, Laura. What is this plan?"

"He says it would not be good to leave this place unless you take the backward path up the mountain, for on the plain you would be seen and attacked in the open. This is a strong place, and the only place that a few men can hold. The Zulus will attack in the morning, after they have eaten. You will hold them off till the sun is high? To-night one of us will leave, cross the river, and gather the people to fall on the Zulus. He cannot go, for his hurts are deep; neither a white man, for the people would not follow him; neither the Gaika; for he is not of their race. It is I who will go. Soh! That is the plan, and it is good."

Hume interpreted, and Webster banged his clenched hand into the open palm. "Splendid!" he cried.

"Now, Laura, the decision remains with you."

"I am tired," she said, in low tones. "I could not climb the mountain if we retreated. Let us stay."

Hume sighed, and laid his hand upon hers.

"What we decide to do must be done quickly," said Sirayo.

"If you find your way to the people, Sirayo, will they not turn upon you?"

"The chief has given me the word and a sign. They will follow Sirayo," said the chief proudly.

"I will go," said the chief rising; "I must swim the river, and though the way is not far I will be longer than if I had both arms. But when the shadow is small at your feet you will hear Sirayo's war cry."

Without another word he passed from the room by the way Klaas had taken.

CHAPTER XXIV.—SIRAYO'S MISSION.

After climbing through the hole, Sirayo found himself in a passage so narrow that his broad shoulders jammed, and he was obliged to edge along sideways, and so dark that he had to feel his way with his toes. It bent sharply to the left, and after he had shuffled on about twenty paces he found an opening above, and mounting on projecting stones reached the top of the wall, from which he dropped into the open passage. This coiled round and round in widening circles until at last he stood on the outermost fringe, from which he saw the light of Zulu fires about 200 yards distant. Creeping round the wall to the opposite side he saw, far off, the gleam of camp fires straight ahead in the direction of the Golden Rock, and then to the left, towards the river the lights of still another encampment.

He strode on faster over the level plain, his nostrils expanding, his tireless sinews stiffening until his gait was as clear and springy almost as in his youth, when he led his victorious warriors to the fight.

The reflection before him shone in a ring of flame, then as he rapidly advanced this split up into separate flames and as he slackened his speed to approach stealthily. There were ten fires in a circle, about each were squatted ten warriors, some of them chattering as they ate, others flinging their war cry across the river telling what they would do in the morning. Little did they dream in their confidence, of the dreaded enemy whose fierce eyes took note of their numbers, and who, slipping away to the right, turned his steps to the river.

At a spot where the bank was low he went down to the water, felt the depth with his assegai, then gently slipping in, so that he made no sound to disturb a lurking crocodile, he waded until the cold waters wounted his chin, when he fixed his assegai in his waist band, and struck out with his right arm. A few strokes he made until with his toe he touched the bottom again, then struggled on the bank, reached the top, and all wet as he was he ran in the direction of the confused noise.

His way was soon barred by the thorn fences to the cultivated lands in which he could hear some strayed cattle munching at the forbidden food, but with unerring instinct he found a foot path, and passed through several kraals, deserted by everything save a few curs which yelped at his heels, before returning to forage in the abandoned huts. Then he came up with a string of old people feebly struggling along, who stood still to look at him with bleared eyes, and next upon a band of women swinging along under great bundles borne on their heads. At the sight of this glistening figure at their side, that had come without warning, and of his head ring sign of the dreaded Zulu, they threw down their bundles and ran shreiking away, while at the noise young children ahead cried out shrilly, communicating the alarm to the men who were in advance driving the cattle.

The men called to each other, and the rush of their feet could be heard.

"What is it?" they shouted.

"We know not," said a boy's clear voice; "but our mothers cried that the Zulus were upon us. Give me an assegai. I will fight, too."

"Stand where you are, and I will do you no harm;" and as the deep voice rolled above the noise there was immediate silence. "Let the boy who spoke advance. Come."

"My son, my son, do not heed."

"Nay, I will go since I am chief," and there came to the great Zulu a stripling, with his eyes gleaming, and the hand that held the assegai thrown back.

"You speak to us as though we were dogs! Who are you?"

Sirayo's eyes rested on the boy; then glanced around.

"Tell your men to keep back. I hear them stealing through the grass like snakes."

The boy turned, and called to the men to keep back.

"Good! You will be a chief some day!"

"I am a chief now," said the boy, proudly, "since my father was killed."

A strange light leaped from Sirayo's eyes. "Take that, oh, child, and tell me what it is!" and he held out something, after sticking the point of his assegai in the ground.

The boy looked at the gigantic figure before him, then snatched the thing, and held it close to his eyes.

"It is the war plume of my father—Umkomaas."

"Yebo. He lives; but he is in danger, and if you would save him you must obey me. Say that to the people."

The boy turned instantly and shouted the message, whereupon the women came forward, while the men talked.

"How do we know that this is true?" asked an old man, suspiciously.

"You know by the plume, by the word that your chief lies in the old place of stones, by the wound I received in his defense, by the sign of the snake skin round my arm. I have said enough. Let those who obey the chief Umkomaas stand on this side."

Sirayo beginning suavely, ended by ringing out in a stern command, and, quelled by the authority in his tone, a few of the young men ranged up behind him.

"What means this, son of Umkomaas, are your warriors quicker to run than to obey?"

There was a threatening murmur from the dark mass of men who had gathered opposite to Sirayo and his small party.

"Who are you that we should obey?"

"Who am I? Well do you ask, for never yet have you seen a warrior like me. I am he who was the first war chief of the Zulus in the South. I have led, I have fought, I have conquered since I was a boy like this son of Umkomaas; I am Sirayo!"

They fell back before this name, and the women fled again; for the fame of the great chief, spreading from tribe to tribe had entered their remote valley.

"Yes. I am Sirayo, and there never was a warrior yet who would not have left all to follow him at his command. You have heard; now, without more words, will you obey?"

"Eayate!" they cried, and thundered on their shields—all but a few Indunas, who would feign probe their suspicions by prolonged discussion.

"It is well. Let there be no more thought of flight. Your women will return to their kraals. The men will take their weapons and meet in the great kraal. Every man will take his place in his own regiment, and the Indunas will take their proper positions. Advance!"

Under the spell of this born leader the courage of the people returned; the men poured on in one direction, talking excitedly, and Sirayo followed with the young chief by his side, his head thrown back, and his eyes continually turned upon his formidable companion.

In a vast semi-circle within the great kraal the men drew up in something like order, regiment on regiment, to a number of 2,000—each regiment with shields differing in color from those carried by the others.

Sirayo marched through the lines, towering a head above them, and the rows of gleaming eyes followed him, trying in the dark to decipher the features of their new leader. It was an impressive scene—this large body of men, silent and waiting, drawn up under the stars within the wide circle of huts.

Sirayo smiled grimly on returning to the head of the column, after judging the number, to think that so large a body should think of flying before the small band of Zulus.

"Your enemies are few," he said, "you are many. Why did you think of flight?"

"They had killed our fetish, and the witch doctors said we were doomed," came the response.

"They lied; they were in league with the enemy. Which of the regiments suffered most in the fight?"

"We of the Rock," said a young Induna, proudly; "nearly half of our brothers lie beyond, and they fell facing the foe. I, Inyami, say it."

"The Regiment of the Rock will draw up on my right."

There was a movement, and from the mass, with active steps, a body of about 300 drew up. Sirayo recognized the red and white shields of the men who had first sided with him.

"The regiment of tried fighting men will now draw up on my left."

"It is the regiment of the Snake," said a deep voice, and at the command a body of about 500 fine warriors marched to the left, giving a booming shout as they fell into columns.

"Who leads the Regiment of the Snake?"

"I, Chanda."

"Chanda, listen! You will at once lead your men down the river towards the place of stones. On the further bank you will see the fires of a band of Zulus. Camp over against them, singing your war song. In the morning, when they retire, you will cross the river and attack them in the rear."

"Will they retire?"

"I have said it. Heed my words. When they retreat you must cross and follow. Depart, and make much noise."

Chanda gave his orders, and the regiment, accompanied by a shrill whistling from those who remained, filed out of the gates and went chanting into the night, and as they sung they struck the hafts of their assegais against their shields.

"Chanda has done well. Let the others obey as promptly. I want, now, picked men from the regiments in the center to make good the Regiment of the Rock. Inyami, select your men."

The young Induna advanced and touched with his assegai the men he wanted, ticking them off on his fingers, until 200 stood out and fell in with the Regiment of the Rock.

"Sons of Umkomaas, little chief with the big heart, I place you over the men who remain in the center. You will sleep here, but when the sun is up you will march quickly to the old stones where your father lays."

"Shall I not go at once, O chief?"

"Nay; do as I say. Inyami, listen. The largest body of Zulus lie at the place of the Shining Rock. Is it not so?"

"It is so, great chief."

"You will lead on to the nearest drift. We will cross the river to-night with your regiment, and draw up before the Zulus. There must be no noise. We steal like panthers on the prey—silent and hungry. If any man speaks so much as one word it will be his last. Do you heed?"

"Eweh, oh chief!"

"Come, then;" and placing himself beside Inyami, he led the regiment towards the river. The war song of Chanda's regiment on the march came plainly on the wind, and in response they heard the deep booming of the Zulu chant. The enemy recognized that some movement was afoot, though in their confidence they never expected that their defeated foes would dare to attack them.

(CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.)

That Tired Feeling

So common at this season, is a serious condition, liable to lead to disastrous results. It is a sure sign of declining health tone, and that the blood is impoverished and impure. The best and most successful remedy is found in

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

Which makes rich, healthy blood, and thus gives strength to the nerves, elasticity to the muscles, vigor to the brain and health to the whole body. In truth, Hood's Sarsaparilla

Makes The Weak Strong

Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills. 25c.

WHAT MEN SHOULD WEAR.

Hints of Value to Those Who Wish to be in the Fashion.

Buffalo, within a few years, has made wonderful strides in the matter of fashions, says the Enquirer, and to-day the city may be said to be strictly up to date. Changes in garments, in fact in the whole attire, are sudden and marked and a last summer's man is the easiest thing in the world to distinguish on the streets.

You ask what are the requirements of the day for dress parade. That is quite hard to say, if you attempt to establish the mode of the ultra-fashionable by custom, by reason of the ever-existing difference in taste. However, here are a few pointers as to what well dressed and nobby men should and do wear in Buffalo.

To begin with the clothes proper. Light goods have always been and now are the proper caper, the grades and shades of the suit varying with the tastes of the wearer. The soft goods of quite light gray with a little touch of brown are the rage in this city and are being extensively worn.

Then, too, the serges are in great demand, but to be properly dressed you must taboo blue serges, and if you have any in your clothes press sell them to the first old clothes man that comes along.

This edict of fashion is due to the commonness attached to serges of blue color. Every body, from conductors to cadets in uniform, wears them, and hence the swells have given them up. However, this does not mean that they are not worn. There is still some demand for them, as they make a tasty suit, but fashion cannot approve of anything common.

But if you like a serge suit, buy a black or brown and you will be in style.

One of the very latest things in summer clothes, right from New York and London is the suit made from "Kentucky tow." The goods are washable and so thin and of such open weaving as to be nearly transparent. It is without exception the most comfortable material made for fashion, but it is so extremely late in style that few are seen on the street.

From this it can be seen that never before has the proper dresser had such a wide range of styles to choose from, but of the foregoing your better sense will prompt you to take the light gray suit and have a sack coat, not forgetting of course to have the trousers distinctly creased. The Kentucky tow suits are all right, but save them for summer resorts and day's outings.

This, of course, is understood to refer to men's business suits alone. For summer evenings a sack coat is permissible, although a cutaway is never out of place for evening wear, and is imperative on Sunday, the customary frocks not being very greatly worn in warm weather.

With the younger business men, negligee shirts with collars and cuffs attached, are "the" thing. These in colors run from blue to pink, the very swell being decidedly in one or the other shades. Blue is preferable and the rather high collars should be worn with a small tie, although the fall gives evidence of reverting to a profusion of cloth in the cravats.

In the matter of headgear, soft-brimmed straw hats should be worn in the day time and a moderately wide brimmed derby of light brown shade in the evening. Soft hats of pearl or white shade should not be worn, and the silk hats are for dress occasions, to be worn only with the frock coats. In these tiles a moderate "Bell" is proper.

To end up at the foot, tan shoes of rather a sharp pointed toe are required. They should be of a brownish hue and should be polished often.

Suspicious Praise.

"A good wife is heaven's greatest gift to man and the rarest gem the earth holds!" remarked Mr. Jarphly the other morning.

He continued:

"She is his joy, his inspiration and his very soul."

He seemed to be thoroughly in sympathy with his subject. He added:

"Through her he learns to reach the pure and the true, and her loving hands lead him softly over the rough places!"

That he had not yet exhausted himself was evident, for he began again:

"She is——"

"Jeremiah!" said Mrs. Jarphly, solemnly—"Jeremiah, what mischief have you been up to now?"—Philadelphia Item.

RECENT LITERATURE.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

Pony Tracks is a beautiful volume brought out by Harper and Brothers, New York city. Its author is Frederick Remington, and he has happily illustrated his own work. The story of his horseback wanderings in company with an Indian commission through the Northwest is told in a bright, cheery fashion, which is very attractive. He tells a story well, has fine descriptive powers, and when to this is added many charming and telling illustrations, the result is an altogether pleasant and entertaining volume..

Comrades True; or Perseverance vs. Genius, by Edward S. Ellis, A. M., author of Among the Esquimaux, The Campers Out, etc., is brought out by the Penn Publishing company, Philadelphia. In following the career of two friends from youth to manhood, this popular author weaves a narrative of intense interest. One of the boys is endowed with brilliant talents, is quick and impulsive, but after a few efforts is easily discouraged. The other, possessing only ordinary ability is resolute and perserving, until success is attained.

From D. Appleton & Co., New York city, comes The Mistress of Quest, by Adelaide Sargeant. This is an intensely interesting story full of incident, while the characters are all finely developed. It is very interesting.

Toasts and Forms of Public Address, by William Pittenger, author of Extempore Speech, The Debater's Treasury, etc., is published by the Penn Publishing company, Philadelphia. The fullest directions are here given for making speeches, toasts, and responses, all of which are illustrated by numerous addresses and outlines of addresses for almost every occasion that may arise. To these is added a large collection of anecdotes, humorous and otherwise, that contributes much to the value of the work.

Fate at the Door, by Jessie Von Zile Belden, is a well written society novel brought out by J. B. Lippincott Co., Chicago. It is in a sense sensational, though not in the least erratic, yet its atmosphere is not conducive to making the unhappy stronger to bear their misery or to lift them to higher thought. The book has really no reason for being like many other novels of the day.

Betsy Jane on Wheels is the title of a handsome story published by the W. B. Conkey company, Chicago. Its object is to show the tendency of everything modern "to run either to or on wheels." It is dedicated to the "new woman," and relates in her own words what Betsey Jane Jones knows about the bicycle. Although the book is a rollicking, good-natured satire on the abuses of 'cycling, the author is by no means an opponent of that "healthful and profitable recreation," for he closes his last chapter with the assertion that "cycling is one of the few sports in which ladies can indulge with the same freedom and good results as the more fortunate element of society." The book contains 40 full-page illustrations.

A Mormon Wife, by Grace Wilbur Trout, published by Charles H. Kerr & Co., Chicago, is an attempt to portray in the form of a story the domestic infelicities resulting from polygamous marriages. Undoubtedly these marriages are still consummated in Utah in spite of opposing laws, and such books as "A Mormon Wife" are needed not only for the enlightenment of Gentiles, but as a warning to Mormon women.

The Girl from the Farm, by Gertrude Dix, is a clever story published by Roberts Bros., Boston. The daughter of an English dean comes home from college full of a desire to go back to London and do missionary work. Her father, however, who is laboring upon a Sanskrit work, loses his eyesight, and she is settling down to help him when a girl from the country, the victim of a deceiver, sought to end her sorrow and shame in the river. The dean's daughter rescued the girl, quietly took her to the deanery and the question of social rules and Christian morals was by this incident made the subject of an excited controversy in the family. Suddenly the truth blazed out that the girl was the victim of the son of the house. In the instant of discovery the duty of the dean's daughter was made plain to her. With "The Girl From the Farm" she left her pharisaical home to cherish the poor outcast in the home that awaited her in London.

Roberts Brothers also publish At the Ralton Arms, by Evelyn Sharp. It is a story of an old squire with two sons; one of them an emotional musician, fond of playing his own compositions and quite uncertain of his other affections. This son married, but then wavered and was inclined to think he had married the wrong woman. It is satisfactory to find that in the end he became really in love with his wife and was anxious that the baby should learn to like him.

The Worm That Ceased to Turn, by Gorham Silva, is brought out by the J. S. Oglivie Publishing Company, New York city. It is fairly well written, but there is nothing pleasant in the story from first to last but simply horrors. Nor does it convey any especial moral.

Little Arthur or The Ministry of a Child, a tribute to the memory of Arthur Ninde Potts, by his father, is brought out by Cranston and Curts, of Cincinnati. It is an outpouring of the love and grief of a bereaved parent who thus gives vent to his sorrow while also affirming the faith and hope which are an inspiration to his chastened soul.

Water Tramps, by George Herbert Bartlett, is the story A Cruise in the Sea Bird, a fine schooner yacht, by four young men, impecunious students who thus gained a summer vacation at small cost and considerable experience. The book is interesting especially to lovers of a life upon the water. The book is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York city.

—In your blood is the cause of that tired, languid feeling. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes rich, red blood and gives renewed vigor.

It Stood the Test.

A public writer had a partition wall fixed up in his study, and ordered the carpenter to make it in such a way that no sound could penetrate through it.

"The best thing will be to fill it with shavings," said the man, and set to work.

When he had finished his employer went and stood on one side of the partition and called out to the man who was on the other side:

"Do you hear me, Jantke?"

"No, sir!" was the prompt reply.—Tagliche Rundschau.

A Sweet Revenge.

A man with a painful expression of countenance sat on a dry-goods box.

"Are you ill?" some one asked.

"No."

"Have you lost anything?"

"Never had anything to lose."

"What's the matter, then?"

"I'm sitting on a wasp."

"Why don't you get up?"

"Well, that wuz my first impulse but I got to thinkin' that was hurtin' the wasp as badly as he was hurtin' me and concluded to sit here awhile."—Spare Moments.

They Had Walked 96,360 Miles.

One of the famous umbrella menders, Stephen Boaler, died the other night in the almshouse at Williamsport, Pa. He was 50 years old, and his father is 81. They are known as "Moody and Sankey" and had a route covering Lycoming, Union, Snyder, Mifflin, Juniata, Perry and Dauphin counties, which they traversed. They have walked 96,360 miles in thirty-three years in plying their vocation.

No Comparison.

"I'd like to borrow a dollar," said Stanzer to Wilberforce. "Even Homer begged his bread, you know," he added, apologetically.

"True enough," replied Wilberforce, as he handed over the dollar. "And he never wrote such poetry as yours, either."—Town Topics.

Just So.

"Going to take your family abroad, Hicks?"

"Yep."

"Where do you expect to be in August?"

"In bankruptcy."—Harper's Bazar.

SHE GOVERNS WYOMING.

ALICE RICHARDS, ACTING GOVERNOR OF THAT STATE.

When Her Papa is Away She Runs the State Alone.

The private secretary of Governor W. A. Richards, of Wyoming, is his 19-year-old daughter, Miss Eleanor Alice Richards, better known in this community as Alice Richards. Miss Alice not only performs the duties of an amanuensis while her father, the governor, is here, attending to all the correspondence of the governor's office, but during the absence of the governor from the capital or from the state she is, to all practical purposes, his representative, and fulfils in a very creditable manner the duties of his office.

Alice was born at Oakland, Cal., just 19 years ago. As she has never been east of the Missouri river, she may be considered a typical Western girl. She lived with her parents at Oakland until she was five years old, and then removed with them to Colorado Springs, Col. At the age of ten she went with her parents to live on a big cattle ranch on the banks of the Big Horn River in Northern Wyoming. Here for four years she was instructed by her parents, there being no schools in the country. Here, too, she formed the habits of independence and self-reliance which life on the frontier gives to Western girls. She learned to ride half-broken cow-ponies, and sometimes went on the "round-ups" with her father. She also learned how to keep house in the practical, common sense way of earlier times.

Mr. Richards, Alice's father, was appointed surveyor general of Wyoming in 1889, and came to Cheyenne to live. Alice went to school in the Cheyenne public schools for several years, and then attended Mills college, near Oakland, Cal., where she graduated last year. Her father, upon his election as governor of Wyoming, gave her a position in his office last January as his private secretary. She was taken on trial, and the trial resulted favorably, and she is pretty certain to hold the position throughout her father's term of office, which does not expire until 1899. Miss Alice is an expert typewriter. To aid her in performing the duties of her office with satisfaction she has devoted her spare time to studying law, paying particular attention to the constitution and statutes of Wyoming.

MISS ELEANOR ALICE RICHARDS,
Private Secretary and Acting Governor of Wyoming.

Early in July Governor Richards and his wife attended the interstate drill of the national guard, in St. Louis and during their absence Alice not only managed all the business of the governor's office, but was at the head of the household affairs at home, where there are three younger children.

While the secretary of state is, during the absence of the governor, "acting governor," that official, a very gallant gentleman, did not assume any of the duties of his position, except such as required his official signature, and so far as the performance of the duties of the position were concerned, Miss Alice was the 'acting governor."

The fact that Miss Richards performs these duties causes no particular comment here, and the matter was scarcely thought of until notice in outside papers brought it forcibly to the attention of Wyoming people. The institution of woman suffrage, which has been in practical operation in Wyoming for the past twenty-five years, gives very many clever women of the state an opportunity to assume political duties and perform them satisfactorily, and the opinion prevails here that there is no position in the state beyond the ability of Wyoming women to fill.

THE BABY ALARM.

A New Electrical Appliance and Its Uses.

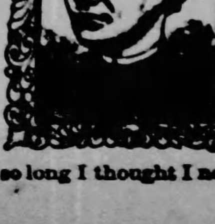
The newest electric household appliance, and in future no nursery will be complete without it, is the "baby alarm." It often happens that in a large house, where the infant is sleeping in a room on an upper story, the nurse cannot retire to the servants' room, which may be on a different floor and too far distant for any to hear the child's signal that it is awake. The intention of the baby alarm is to give warning to any required distance when the child cries. A sensitive microphone, placed near the cot, is connected to a battery and an induction coil, and thence by wires to a small electro-magnet at the end where the sound is to be received. When the child cries, the microphone will set up an undulatory circuit, the electro-magnet will be actuated, its oscillation will close a bell circuit, and a bell will continue to ring as long as the sound of the baby's voice is sustained. As the device is at present constructed the adjustment of the balance lever which is set in motion by the electro-magnet is so delicate that the apparatus has to be handled with extreme care, and any bungling by an inexperienced person is apt to derange it. Suggestions have been made for lessening the complexity of the instrument, and making it a practical and durable means of enabling infants to unconsciously signal to a distance, and thus save much anxious watching on the part of those in charge.

Necessary Information.

Madge—I supose you are happy now. You have the engagement ring?

Marjorie—No, my dear. I won't be perfectly happy until I find out what it cost.—Life.

Matilda Enham, Columbia, Pa., says:



"That Bearing-Down Feeling

and dizzy, faint, gasping attacks left me as soon as I began to take *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound. I was sick with womb troubles so long I thought I never could get well."

NOW.

Feller what shirks an' is lazy
 Aint no use livin', I vow!
But I tell yer who is the daisy—
 The feller thet does things now.

He's never procrastinatin'
 An' tellin' ye "why" an' "how,"
When the doin' on't 's what he's hatin';
 He jest goes an' does it, now.

Ef the cordwood calls fer a tussle
 That'll bring the sweat to his brow,
He gits out his saw with a hustle,
 An' tackles the job right now.

The chap thet talks of ter-morrer
 Is crooked somewheres, I 'low;
In payin' what he may borrer,
 He never gits 'round ter now.

But the feller thet starts on the minute—
 The crows don't roost on his plow—
Ef 't rains he aint workin' out in it,
 'Cause he gits his hay in now.

Ef yer lookin' fer what'll suit yer,
 Yer kin take off yer hat an' bow
Ter the chap thet's short on the future
 An' ekerly long on now.
 Frank Roe Batchelder in Life.

BLOOD SPOT IN ITS PULP.

The "Mike" Apple's Peculiarity, and a Murder.

A peculiar species of fruit now in the Norwich (Conn.) market is the "Mike" apple. It has a fair skin, an excellent flavor and is extensively propagated thereabouts. Each individual apple exhibits somewhere in its pulp a red speck, like a tinge of fresh blood, and thereby hangs a strange legend.

The apple obtains its name from Micah Rood, a farmer who lived upon the outlands of the Connecticut town in the eighteenth century. The son of Thomas Rood, one of Norwich's early settlers, Micah tilled the fertile acres with all the zest of youthful ambition.

But of a sudden his habits changed; he grew idle, restless and intemperate. He lost all interest in both work and worship. His cattle were neglected and his neighbors shunned. Some attributed the change to witchcraft; others hinted at insanity.

Winter wore away, spring returned and the orchard of Micah Rood burst into blossom. On one tree, it was then observed the flowers had turned from white to red. The superstitious neighbors wondered, especially as Rood seemed drawn to this tree by some resistless fascination. August came and the red blossoms developed into fruit. When the large yellow apples fell from the branches each one was found to contain a well defined globule, known thereafter as "the drop of blood."

The freak of the apple tree deepened the mystery of Micah's behavior. Conjecture followed surmise, and soon it was remembered that during the previous fall a foreign peddler had passed through Norwich and had spent a night at Micah Rood's. He had never been seen again. Some one suggested that the young farmer had murdered him for his money and buried the body under the apple tree.

Search was made for the body of the stranger, but in vain; nor was any trace of his stock found among the possessons of the unhappy Micah. If a load of crime rested upon the conscience of the suspected farmer it never forced a confession from his lips. His farm drifted gradually to decay, and, too broken down to reclaim it, he wandered about town, disordered in mind and body.

He died in 1728, but while the blood-spotted apple continues to grow his name and history will be perpetuated.

JERUSALEM'S FLOUR MILLS.

The Old City a Center of the Milling Industry.

This ancient city, which has figured so largely in scriptural history is seldom considered in secular affairs. Yet it has a considerable commerce, and readers may be surprised to learn that milling is among its prominent industries. From the 1894 report of the Austro-Hungarian consul at Jerusalem, it appears that Palestine is quite a milling section, and that Jerusalem alone has five steam mills, which grind partly for pay and partly on their own account. In 1894 these mills made 28,000 to 30,000 sacks of flour, of 90 kilograms or 198 lbs each. They have capacity to make twice as much if the conditions of the trade demanded it. The grain used comes from the territory about the Jordon and east thereof. Besides the five steam mills, there are in Jerusalem eleven small horse mills. In Jaffa there are two more steam mills, these being located in the villages of Medjel and Esdud. But little flour comes into Palestine from the outside, this little being of the finest grades of wheat flour and cornmeal.—Northwestern Miller.

Tennyson Squeezed Her Hand.

Tennyson was one of the party invited some years since by Sir Donald Currie on a yachting trip, the yacht provided being an ocean steamer on the South African line, known as the Pembroke Castle. Mr. Gladstone was another guest. There was on board a young English girl, since married and dead, whose beauty and intelligence and charm were remarkable. Tennyson attached himself to this brilliant and sympathetic creature. He was often asked to read, and it became his habit to read holding her hand, which, in the fervor of recitation, he often pressed. The ship put in at Copenhagen, and the Princess of Wales and the Empress of Russia, then on a visit to her old home, came on board.

There was luncheon, and after luncheon Tennyson was asked to read, and did, sitting between the empress on one side and the English girl on the other. When it was over and they had gone up on deck, he asked the girl whether she thought the empress liked it.

"Well," answered she, "her Majesty must have thought it a little unusual."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that I don't think the empress is in the habit of having her hand squeezed in public, even by poets."

It seemed proper to Tennyson to offer to the empress his most humble apologies for his mistake. The empress laughed, and told him she had enjoyed the reading extremely.

Large Forests.

Canada has a forest in the Hudson bay and Labrador region 1,000 by 1,700 miles in extent, while that of the Amazon basin is calculated to be about 2,100 by 1,300 miles. Central Africa has a forest region of 3,000 miles from north to south, of an unknown depth, and the vast pine, larch and cedar forests of Siberia are 3,000 miles from east to west and 1,000 miles from north to south. The natives call them "places where the mind is lost."

The Farmstead.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Surfeit in Horse.

A. S. M., Kansas: Surfeit is an acute affection of the skin, coming on suddenly, and sometimes attended with slight fever. The rash is regularly distributed over the body, and also varies slightly in color, sometimes being bright red and covering most of the body; at other times it occurs as red or white wheels. It is always accompanied by a sensation of stinging or itching, causing restlessness. It is brought on in many cases by drinking cold water when heated, worms, irritation from teething, mental emotions, or indigestion. To treat, give 16 ozs. of raw linseed oil, stirring in 1 oz. spirits of sweet nitre. Follow with bicarbonate of soda in 1-2 oz. doses three times a day, dissolved in water. If the itching is of a nature to cause annoyance, take of bicarbonate of soda 1 oz., Schecle's prussic acid 2 drachms, and water 19 ozs. Mix and label the bottle in which it is kept, poison. Sponge the body with this three times a day. Feed no corn, beans or other stimulating food until the horse fully recovers. The greatest attention must be paid to the digestive organs, and bran mashes freely used for a few days.

Pigs Lame in Front.

J. A. B., Illinois: Wash the legs and breast, dry well, and rub a little thick mustard water on the breast and on legs. Open up the little openings on the inside of the legs with warm water and soap, rubbing with a corn-cob. When these little openings are closed, the animal goes lame. Reduce the feed for a week. Overfeeding will cause weakness. Feed no corn or other stimulating food for a week. If the floor is damp it will cause rheumatism. The pigs must have a comfortable place, with plenty of bedding.

Cheap Silo.

C. M. B., Indiana: Silos are built in different forms. As to the best material with which to fill it corn is as good if not better than any other material. Close drills are preferred by many farmers. It should be cut when the ears are about half grown although some farmers like it best when the ears are not so large. Cattle will eat half grown ears eagerly. The common dent filled corn gives satisfaction. Almost any kind of vegetation may be used in a silo. It should be well packed. The editor would advise you to write to the director of the agricultural experiment station of your state for further information. Prof. H. J. Waters, of the Tennessee agricultural college, gives an excellent idea of how to build a silo. The editor reproduces here that which he says: The proportions may be larger or less, in accordance with the number of cattle to be fed. He says:

A silo may be constructed of stone, brick, metal or wood. It may be erected entirely underground or above ground or a combination of the two. Of whatever material it is constructed, it should be:

1. As nearly air tight as possible.

2. Of such shape as to expose the smallest possible amount of wall surface in proportion to its capacity. That it shall have as few corners as possible. Nearly all loss from rotting occurs along the walls and in the corners, hence it is important that these points be carefully guarded. A square pit is much better than a rectangular one. Example: Silo, 16x38x22 feet deep—2,816 feet of wall surface. A silo 32x32x22 feet deep has the same amount of wall surface and will hold one-third more silage. A still better form is cylindrical, as the wall surface is reduced and the corners dispensed with. Example: A round silo 37 1-2 feet in diameter and 22 feet deep has the same wall surface as the two silos above described and will contain more than two-thirds as much silage as the rectangular one.

3. A smooth wall, so that the silage may settle easily, and uniformly, without leaving air pockets under the projections, as in the case of a rough wall.

4. Its greatest dimensions should be its depth, which ought to be 30 feet.

5. The floor or bottom of the silo should be made of concrete.

6. The walls should be thick enough to prevent the silage from freezing.

7. Some means of ventilation should be provided at the top of the silo and between the walls in order to dry them as soon as possible after the silage has been removed.

The life of a silo may be prolonged by painting both layers of the boards with which the silo is lined, on one side only, with hot coal tar boiled until it is not sticky when cold. The tarred sides should be placed face to face in the silo with tarred paper between them.

It is safe to figure on a cow eating a cubic foot of silage per day. The number of cows and the number of days they are to be fed being known, it is an easy matter to calculate the size of the silo needed.

The frame of a square or rectangular silo should be of 2x10 inch plank for studding, placed not more than 16 inches apart, resting on two pieces of 2x8 inch, spiked together for sills. Great danger of spreading at the corners is to be looked for, and anchor bolts every three or four feet should be used.

In a round silo, 2x4 material is large enough for the framework, as it is understood that the lining boards act as so many hoops and prevent the walls from spreading, while the frame is only needed to support the roof.

Excavation should be made to solid earth, and the foundation wall built 16 to 18 inches wide, 18 inches above the ground, with inner surface sloping to the bottom of the silo.

The lining need not be of matched boards, although they should be of uniform width and thickness.

As to the best grass seed to sow for pasture, the soil being mostly clay with some sand, it might be well for you first to sow crimson clover and plow it in. The best crops can only be produced on good, well-cultivated land. The clover will enrich the soil. For permanent pasture sow to the acre: Meadow foxtail, 2 lbs.; orchard grass, 6 lbs.; red clover, 4 lbs.; rye grass, 4 lbs.; timothy, 6 lbs.; Kentucky blue grass, 5 lbs.; meadow fescue, 4 lbs.; red top, 4 lbs., and rough stalked meadow grass, 4 lbs. For mowing in rotation: Orchard grass, 6 lbs.; red clover, 10 lbs.; rye grass, 5 lbs.; red top, 4 lbs.; timothy, 6 lbs. For hay and pasture: Timothy, 6 lbs.; June grass, 4 lbs.; orchard grass, 4 lbs.; rye grass, 4 lbs.; meadow grass, 4 lbs.; white clover, 4 lbs.; perennial clover, 2 lbs.; rough stalked meadow grass, 2 lbs. If any of the above grasses are to be left out increase the timothy. A mixture for sowing on light sands is: Tall meadow oat grass, 3 lbs.; meadow soft grass, 3 lbs.; Italian rye grass, 4 lbs.; perennial rye grass, 1 lb.; perennial red clover, 3 lbs., timothy, 3 lbs.; orchard grass, 4 lbs.; hard fescue, 6 lbs.; white clover, 4 lbs.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Form of Hog.

Whether the object be pork or bacon, the points to be looked for are, in the sow, a small, lively head, a broad and deep chest, round ribs, capacious barrel, a haunch, falling almost to the hough, deep and broad loin, ample hips and considerable length of body in proportion to its height. Nor must the broad, flat, table-like back, the broad, thick shoulders and ham be forgotten. The flesh should rise full and round behind the ears. One qualification should ever be kept in view, and, perhaps, should be the first point to which the attention should be directed, viz., smallness of bone in proportion to flesh and fineness of the best parts, with lightness of offal. Let the boar be less in size than the sow, shorter and more compact in form, with a raise and brawny neck, lively eye, small head, firm, hard flesh, and, if of the large bred, his neck well furnished with bristles. In other respects, look for the same points as described in reference to the sow. Breeding within too close degrees of consanguinity, or, as it is styled technically, breeding in and in, is sometimes said to be calculated to produce degeneracy in size, and also to impair the animal's fertility; it is certainly to be avoided where the breed is not of great culture, although some breeders maintain that a first cross does not harm; but, on the contrary, that it produces offspring which are predisposed to arrive earlier at maturity.—Farmer's Voice.

GET READY FOR THE FAIRS.
Send for description of the famous O. I. C. hog. *2 weighed 2806 lbs. Sold 1673 in 1894 for breeding purposes. First applicant in each locality gets pair* on time *and agency.*
L. B. Silver Co. Cleveland, O.

Sample Test of Potatoes.

Last spring Prof. Goff, of Wisconsin, gave us a simple test for quality of potatoes. In pure water potatoes will sink. This is because they contain starch and other solids which are heavier than water. The greater the proportion of starch the heavier proportionately will the potato be. By adding salt to the water you change its specific gravity until it finally reaches a point where the potatoes will float instead of sink. Naturally, those with the least starch will float before those with a greater percentage of it. The salt test consists in putting average specimens of potatoes into pure water and gradually adding salt. As the salt is dissolved you will find that first one potato and then another begins to rise to the surface. Those that remain at the bottom longest will be found best for cooking. They contain more starch than the others, and bake or boil into a dry or "mealy" condition. We have been trying the salt test on the potatoes dug from a mulched plot of ground. Average tubers of Orphan, R. N. Y. No. 2, and New Queen, well washed, were put in a pail of water together. Salt was gradually added and stirred in. New Queen first rose to the surface and floated. More salt brought R. N. Y. No. 2 up, and still more caused Orphan to float. A cooking test showed that this separation was a fair one. Different specimens of the same variety showed varying percentages of starch, which may have been due to the fact that many of the tubers were unripe when dug. This salt test is an excellent indicator of quality in potatoes, but as Prof. Goff told us, it is not so useful in selecting seed, as the proportion of the starch is largely determined by methods of culture.—Rural New Yorker.

Fertilizing for Clover.

The proper time to apply fertilizers for clover is with the wheat in the fall. A liberal supply of potash with the wheat manure, will not only realize the highest efficiency of the other fertilizing elements present but also materially assist in obtaining a good stand in clover. That potash and lime are the two most important fertilizers for clover, is now pretty generally understood. It has been freely claimed that the cause of the frequent failure of this crop of recent years, is wholly due to the inadequate applications of potash in the fertilizers when seeding down for wheat. The wheat crop draws heavily upon potash notwithstanding the popular opinion to the contrary. Nearly three-quarters of the potash in the wheat crop is removed in the grain and straw. Even if there has been a deficiency of ammonia, the straw has taken a very large proportion of the potash, though the yield of grain has been insignificant.

Clover and other leguminous plants must have potash and lime, and they will forage deeply in them; but, failing to find a supply, failure is inevitable. In those cases in which the soil is unusually rich in potash and lime bearing minerals, the availability of same is materially promoted by a thorough and continuous cultivation. It must be remembered that the clover crop cannot be worked in this way; "tillage is manure," but the clover crop cannot be tilled in this sense.

The importance of ample supplies of potash for a good clover stand is well recognized, and it is best applied with the wheat fertilizer in the winter wheat rotation. There are no definite quantities which may be safely assigned, as the needs of lands vary with nature of the soil, length of time under cultivation, etc. A safe proposition is to lime to the extent of about thirty bushels per acre every four years, and have the potash in the wheat fertilizer, not less than the available phosphoric acid, preferably more. That is, if the phosphoric acid available is eight per cent the potash should not be less than eight per cent and a surer stand would follow a per centage of ten.

There has been much talk of using crimson clover or cow peas as a successor to red clover. The value of the plant lies in their ability to store up nitrogen from the atmosphere; this process requires practically the same conditions in one that it requires in another. For the same amount of value in vegetable substance, the cow peas and crimson clover will require as much potash as red clover. The reason that the practice does not seem to indicate this as a fact of experience, is due to the method of planting. Red clover is planted with wheat, which is a very exacting potash consumer. It will take its potash for straw, though little grain is produced and when wheat is insufficiently fertilized, which is almost always the case, the potash in the removed straw seriously restricts the conditions favorable to the growth of clover. Crimson clover and cow peas as is well known are planted under other conditions.—Western Rural.

Notes for Beginners.

If you have any weak colonies in your yard, says the Kansas Bee Journal, keep their entrances contracted so that they can defend themselves against robber bees. It is generally through our carelessness that our bees get to robbing. Keep the weeds and grass cut away from around your hives and especially in front, as the bees coming in loaded in the morning sometimes fall short of the hive, and are drowned or chilled in the wet grass. Many are anxious to know how best to tell when a colony is queenless. The experienced can generally tell the moment they lift the cover. The bees almost invariably have a forlorn action, they move their wings back and forth in a peculiar manner, they rush about and cluster here and there in small patches for a short time only. Unless the loss of the queen has been within three days there will be no eggs in the cells, without there is a fertile worker which can be easily detected by the number of eggs in each cell. A sure way for a beginner to ascertain the non-presence of a queen is to insert a comb containing some eggs and young larvae, and if they have been queenless over twenty-four hours they will start queen cells.

If you are nervous and inclined to strike a bee, should it fly close to your head, you should by all means use a bee veil. Another essential thing for a beginner is a bee smoker. With a good veil and smoker any one can master the crossest of hybrids if they know how to use them, which should be as follows: On going to a hive you wish to open give a few puffs of smoke in at the entrance, wait a moment then repeat the smoking at the entrance giving a few blasts more than you gave at first, by this time they will set up a roar which will indicate that they are conquered, now remove your cover and quilt, or honey board that covers the frames, smoke the bees down from the top, then proceed to remove the frames. Avoid making any quick motions or jerks while you are handling your bees, if you should happen to get stung while handling a frame be very careful and not drop it, as it would probably result in your being stung several times and doubtless would ruin your frame of brood. Go about your work just as though you are accustomed to it. Be gentle and yet firm and your bees will soon become accustomed to you.

TOMMY'S SOLILOQUY.

I hope when I grow up I'll be
 A man, but I'm afraid
I may turn out quite otherwise
 And turn into a maid.

For grandpa says that my mamma,
 When she was but a child,
Was quite a tomboy, just like me.
 The idea makes me wild.
 —Harper's Bazar.

Are You Hard of Hearing or Deaf?
Call or send stamp for full particulars how to restore your hearing by one who was deaf for thirty years. John Garmore, Room 18, Hammond Bldg., Fourth and Vine, Cincinnati, O.

Talmage's Sermon.

"THE CHIEFEST AMONG TEN THOUSAND."

Jesus Christ is Man's Leader From Earth to Heaven.

New York, Sept. 2.—For his sermon for Sunday Rev. Dr. Talmage selected a topic which must prove full of inspiration to Christians everywhere. The title of his discourse was: "The Chieftain," and the text, "The chiefest among ten thousand."—Canticles v:10.

The most conspicuous character of history steps upon the platform. The finger which, diamonded with light, pointed down to him from the Bethlehem sky, was only a ratification of the finger of prophecy, the finger of genealogy, the finger of chronology, the finger of events—all five fingers pointing in one direction. Christ is the overtopping figure of all times. He is the "vox humana" in all music, the gracefulest line in all sculpture, the most exquisite mingling of lights and shades in all painting, the acme of all climaxes, the dome of all cathedral grandeur, and the peroration of all language.

The Greek alphabet is made up of 24 letters, and when Christ compared himself to the first letter and the last letter, the Alpha and Omega, he appropriated to himself all the splendors that you can spell out either with those two letters or all the letters between them: "I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end."

What does the Scripture mean which says of Christ, "He that cometh from above is above all"? It means after you have piled up all Alpine and Himalayan altitudes, the glory of Christ would have to spread its wings and descend a thousand leagues to touch those summits. Pelion, a high mountain of Thessaly; Ossa, a high mountain, and Olympus, a high mountain; but mythology tells us when the giants warred against the gods they piled up these three mountains, and from the top of them proposed to scale the heavens, but the height was not great enough, and there was a complete failure. And after all the giants—Isaiah and Paul, prophetic and apostolic giants; Raphael and Michael Angelo, artistic giants; cherubim and seraphim and archangel, celestial giants—have failed to climb to the top of Christ's glory, they might all well unite in the words of Paul, and cry out: "Above all!" "Above all!" But Solomon in my text prefers to call Christ "The Chieftain," and so to-day I hail him.

First, Christ must be chief in our preaching. There are so many books on homiletics scattered through the country that all laymen, as well as all clergymen, have made up their minds what sermons ought to be. That sermon is the most effectual which most pointedly puts forth Christ as the pardon of all sin and the correction of all evil—individual, social, political, national. There is no reason why we should ring the endless changes on a few phrases. There are those who think that if an exhortation or a discourse have frequent mention of justification, sanctification, covenant of works and covenant of grace, therefore it must be profoundly evangelical, while they are suspicious of a discourse which presents the same truth, but under different phraseology. Now, I say there is nothing in all the opulent realm of Anglo-Saxonism, of all the word treasures that we inherited from the Latin and the Greek and the Indo-European, but we have a right to marshal it in religious discussion. Christ sets the example. His illustrations were from the grass, the flowers, the barnyard fowl, the crystals of salt, as well as from the seas and the stars; and we do not propose in our Sunday school teaching and in our pulpit address to be put on the limits.

I know that there is a great deal said in our day against words, as though they were nothing. They may be misused, but they have an imperial power. They are the bridge between soul and soul, between Almighty God and the human race. What did God write upon the tables of stone? Words. What did Christ utter on Mount Olive? Words. Out of what did Christ strike the spark for the illumination of the universe? Out of words. "Let there be light,' 'and light was. Of course, thought is the cargo, and words are only the ship; but how fast would your cargo get on without the ship? What you need, my friends, in all your work, in your Sabbath school class, in your reformatory institutions, and what we all need, is to enlarge our vocabulary when we come to speak about God and Christ and heaven. We ride a few old words to death, when there are such illimitable resources. Shakespeare employed fifteen thousand different words for dramatic purposes; Milton employed eight thousand different words for poetic purposes; Rufus Choate employed over eleven thousand different words for legal purposes; but the most of us have less than a thousand words that we can manage, and that makes us so stupid.

When we come to set forth the love of Christ we are going to take the tenderest phraseology wherever we find it, and if it has never been used in that direction before, all the more shall we use it. When we come to speak of the glory of Christ the conqueror we are going to draw our similes from the triumphal arch and oratorio and everything grand and stupendous. The French navy have eighteen flags by which they give signal, but these eighteen flags they can put into 66,000 different combinations. And I have to tell you that these standards of the cross may be lifted into combinations infinite and varieties everlasting. And let me say to these young men who come from the theological seminaries into our services, and are, after awhile, going to preach Jesus Christ: You will have the largest liberty and unlimited resource. You only have to present Christ in your own way.

Brighter than the light, fresher than the fountains, deeper than the seas, are all these gospel themes. Song has no melody, flowers no sweetness, sunset sky no color compared with these glorious themes. These harvests of grace spring up quicker than we can sickle them. Kindling pulpits with their fire, and producing revolutions with their power, lighting up dying beds with their glory, they are the sweetest thought for the poet, and they are the most thrilling illustration for the orator, and they offer the most intense scene for the artist, and they are to the ambassador of the sky all enthusiasm. Complete pardon for direst guilt. Sweetest comfort for ghastliest agony. Brightest hope for grimmest death. Grandest resurrection for darkest sepulchre. Oh, what a gospel to preach! Christ the chief. His birth, his suffering, his miracles, his parables, his sweat, his tears, his blood, his atonement, his intercession—what glorious themes! Do we exercise faith? Christ is its object. Do we have love? It fastens on Jesus. Have we a fondness for the church? It is because Christ died for it. Have we a hope of heaven? It is because Jesus went there, the herald and the forerunner. The royal robe of Demetrius was so costly, so beautiful that after he had put it off no one ever dared put it on; but this robe of Christ, richer than that, the poorest and the weakest and the worst may wear. "Where sin abounded, grace may much more abound."

"Oh, my sins, my sins!" said Martin Luther to Staupitz, "my sins, my sins!" The fact is that the brawny German student had found a Latin Bible that made him quake; and nothing else ever did make him quake; and when he found how, through Christ, he was pardoned and saved, he wrote to a friend, saying, "Come over and join us great and awful sinners saved by the grace of God. You seem to be only a slender sinner, and you don't much extol the mercy of God; but we that have been such very awful sinners praise his grace the more now that we have been redeemed." Can it be that you are so desperately egotistical that you feel yourself in first-rate spiritual trim, and that from the root of the hair to the tip of the toe you are scarless and immaculate? What you need is a looking glass, and here it is in the Bible. Poor and wretched and miserable and blind and naked from the crown of the head to the sole of the foot, full of wounds and putrefying sores. No health in us. And then take the fact that Christ gathered up all the notes against us and paid them, and then offered us the receipt. And how much we need him in our sorrows! We are independent of circumstances if we have his grace. Why, he made Paul sing in the dungeon, and under that grace St. John from desolate Patmos heard the blast of the apocalyptic trumpets. After all other candles have been snuffed out, this is the light that gets brighter and brighter unto the perfect day; and after, under the hard hoofs of calamity, all the pools of worldly enjoyment have been trampled into deep mire, at the foot of the eternal rock the Christian, from cups of granite, lily-trimmed, puts out the thirst of his soul.

Again I remark that Christ is chief in dying alleviations. I have not any sympathy with the morbidity abroad about our demise. The emperor of Constantinople arranged that on the day of his coronation the stone mason should come and consult him about the tombstone that after a while he would need. And there are men who are monomaniacal on the subject of departure from this life by death, and the more they think of it the less they are prepared to go. This is an unmanliness not worthy of you, not worthy of me.

Saladin, the greatest conqueror of his day, while dying, ordered that the tunic he had on him be carried after his death on his spear at the head of his army, and that then the soldier, ever and anon, should stop and say: "Behold all that is left of Saladin, the emperor and conqueror! Of all the states he conquered, of all the wealth he accumulated, nothing did he retain but this shroud." I have no sympathy with such behavior, or such absurd demonstration, or with much that we hear uttered in regard to departure from this life to the next. There is a commonsensical idea on this subject that you need to consider—there are only two styles of departure. A thousand feet underground, by light of torch, toiling in a miner's shaft, a ledge of rock may fall upon us, and we may die a miner's death. Far out at sea, falling from the slippery ratlines and broken on the halliards, we may die a sailor's death. On mission of mercy in hospital, amid broken bones and reeking leprosies and raging fevers, we may die a philanthropist's death. On the field of battle, serving God and our country, slugs through the heart, the gun carriage may roll over us, and we may die a patriot's death. But, after all, there are only two styles of departure—the death of the righteous and the death of the wicked—and we all want to die the former.

God grant that when that hour comes you may be at home. You want the hand of your kindred in your hand. You want your children to surround you. You want the light on your pillow from eyes that have long reflected your love. You want your room still. You do not want any curious strangers standing around watching you. You want your kindred from afar to hear your last prayer. I think that is the wish of all of us. But is that all? Can earthly friends hold us up when the billows of death come up to the girdle? Can human voice charm open heaven's gate? Can human hand pilot us through the narrows of death into heaven's harbor? Can any earthly friendship shield us from the arrows of death, and in the hour when Satan shall practice upon us his infernal archery? No, no, no, no. Alas, poor soul, if that is all. Better die in the wilderness, far from tree shadow and from fountain, alone, vultures circling through the air waiting for our body, unknown to men, and to have no burial, if only Christ could say through the solitudes: "I will never leave thee, I will never forsake thee." From that pillar of stone a ladder would soar heavenward, angels coming and going; and across the solitude and the barrenness would come the sweet notes of heavenly minstrelsy.

Gordon Hall, far from home, dying in the door of a heathen temple, said: "Glory to thee, O God!" What did dying Wilberforce say to his wife? "Come and sit beside me, and let us talk of heaven. I never knew what happiness was until I found Christ." What did dying Hannah More say? "To go to heaven, think what that is! Oh, glorious grave! Oh, what a glorious thing it is to die! Oh, the love of Christ, the love of Christ!" What did Mr. Toplady, the great hymn maker, say in his last hour? "Who can measure the depth of the third heaven? Oh, the sunshine that fills my soul! I shall soon be gone, for surely no one can live in this world after such glories as God has manifested to my soul." What did the dying Janeway say? "I can as easily die as close my eyes or turn my head in sleep. Before a few hours have passed I shall stand on Mount Zion with the one hundred and forty and four thousand, and with the just men made perfect, and we shall ascribe riches, and honor, and glory, and majesty, and dominion unto God and the Lamb." Dr. Taylor, condemned to burn at the stake, on his way thither broke away from his guardsmen, and went bounding and leaping and jumping toward the fire, glad to go to Jesus and to die for him. Sir Charles Hare, in his last moments, had such rapturous vision that he cried: "Upward, upward, upward!" And so great was the peace of one of Christ's disciples that he put his finger upon the pulse in his wrist and counted it and observed it; and so great was his placidity that after a while he said "Stopped!" and his life had ended here to begin in heaven. But grander than that was the testimony of the worn out first missionary, when, in the Mamertine dungeon, he cried: "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand; I have fought the good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, will give me in that day, and not to me only, but to all them that love his appearing!" Do you not see that Christ is chief in dying alleviations?

Toward the last hour of our earthly residence we are speeding. When I see the sunset, I say, "One day less to live." When I see the spring blossoms scattered, I say, "Another season gone forever." When I close the Bible on Sabbath night, I say, "Another Sabbath departed." When I bury a friend, I say, "Another earthly attraction gone forever." What nimble feet the years have! The roebucks and the lightnings run not so fast. From decade to decade, from sky to sky, they go at a bound. There is a place for us, whether marked or not, where you and I will sleep the last sleep, and the men are now living who will, with solemn tread, carry us to our resting place. Aye, it is known in heaven whether our departure will be a coronation or a banishment. Brighter than a banqueting hall through which the light feet of the dancers go up and down to the sound of trumpeters will be the sepulcher through whose rifts the holy light of heaven streameth. God will watch you. He will send his angels to guard your slumbering dust, until, at Christ's behest, they shall roll away the stone.

So, also, Christ is chief in heaven. The Bible distinctly says that Christ is the chief theme of the celestial ascription, all the thrones facing his throne, all the palms waved before his face, all the crowns down at his feet. Cherubim to cherubim, seraphim to seraphim, redeemed spirit to redeemed spirit, shall recite the Savior's earthly sacrifice.

Stand on some high hill of heaven, and in all the radiant sweep the most glorious object will be Jesus. Myriads gazing on the stars of his suffering, in silence first, afterward breaking forth into acclamation. The martyrs, all the purer for the flame through which they passed, will say, "This is Jesus, for whom we died."

The apostles, all the happier for the shipwreck and the scourging through which they went, will say, "This is the Jesus whom we preached at Corinth, and at Cappadocia, and at Antioch, and at Jerusalem." Little children clad in white will say: "This is the Jesus who took us in his arms and blessed us, and when the storms of the world were too cold and loud, brought us into this beautiful place." The multitude of the bereft will say, "This is Jesus who comforted us when our heart broke." Many who wandered clear off from God and plunged into vagabondism, but were saved by grace, will say: "This is the Jesus who pardoned us. We were lost on the mountains, and he brought us home. We were guilty, and he has made us white as snow." Mercy boundless, grace unparalleled. And then, after each one has recited his peculiar deliverances and peculiar mercies, recited them as by solo, all the voices will come together into a great chorus, which will make the arches echo and re-echo with the internal reverberation of triumph. Edward I. was so anxious to go to the Holy land that when he was about to expire he bequeathed $160,000 to have his heart, after his decease, taken to the Holy land in Asia Minor, and his request was complied with. But there are hundreds today whose hearts are already in the holy land of heaven. Where your treasures are, there are your hearts also. Quaint John Bunyan caught a glimpse of that place, and in his quaint way he said: "And I have heard in my dream, and, lo! the bells of the city rang again for joy; and as they opened the gates to let in the men I looked in after them, and lo! the city shone like the sun, and there were streets of gold, and men walked on them, harps in their hands, to ring praises withal; and after that they shut up the gates, which when I had seen I wished myself among them!"

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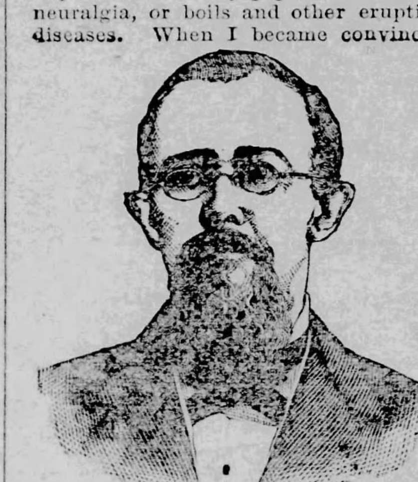
AYER'S PILLS

"Ayer's Cathartic Pills for over thirty years have kept me in good health, never having had a sick day in all that time. Before I was twenty I suffered almost continually—as a result of constipation—from dyspepsia, headaches, neuralgia, or boils and other eruptive diseases. When I became convinced



that nine-tenths of my troubles were caused by constipation, I began the use of Ayer's Pills, with the most satisfactory results, never having a single attack that did not readily yield to this remedy. My wife, who had been an invalid for years, also began to use Ayer's Pills, and her health was quickly restored. With my children I had noticed that nearly all their ailments were preceded by constipation, and I soon had the pleasure of knowing that with children as with parents, Ayer's Pills, if taken in season, avert all danger of sickness."—H. WETTSTEIN, Byron, Ill.

AYER'S PILLS

Highest Honors at World's Fair.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla Strengthens the System.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

LESSON IN ECONOMY.

Once Fanny bought six yards of cloth
To make a pair of sleeves,
The lot those great creations take
Is more than one believes.

And when the gown was half worn out
This girl of dainty taste

To bloomers soon reduced the sleeves
And threw away the waist.

And now along the ocean sands
She trips, so fetching cute,

For she's cut her bicycle bloomers down
And made a bathing suit.
—New York Journal.

RESCUED "OLD PUT'S" PLOUGH.

Relic Hunter Brooks Found the Historic Implement in a Barn Loft.

When the news came into Connecticut that the British soldiers had fired the shot heard "around the world," Israel Putnam was plowing in a stony field in his farm in Pomfret. The plow vanished from the unfinished furrow and from history, then and there, when "Old Put" took up arms for his country.

It was rescued from a Windham county barn loft a short time ago and bought for a song by E. A. Brooks, an enthusiastic relic hunter of Hartford, Conn. It now occupies an honored position among his collection of curiosities. The Putnam plow is a pretty tough looking relic, but it is intact in all its parts. It is interesting and valuable, aside from its associations in that it is a capital type of the plow used in New England during the colonial period.

Mr. Brooks has also secured a wrinkled old image of Bacchus, the oldest in the country, under whose benign countenance travelers found entertainment in the old Staniford Tavern, in Windham town, Conn., in the seventeenth century. The figure was carved from a log of pine by British prisoners in Windham jail in 1786.

For Sick Headache

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. H. J. WELLS, Nashville, Tenn., says: "It acts like a charm in all cases of sick headache and nervous debility."

FAIRY STORIES.

Founded in a Deep-Rooted Principle of Humanity.

One of the women quoted somebody as saying that "all fairy stories, the apparently most imaginative even, have their foundation in some deep-rooted principle of human nature." To this another woman objected. "There's that story of the princess that came to the peasant's hut and asked for a night's lodging. And the peasant, to prove whether she was a real princess, told his wife to place one small dried pea underneath the lowest of the three feather beds upon which the princess was to sleep. 'Then, if she says she slept well,' he said, 'she's no princess; but if she says she passed a miserable night, we'll know her for the genuine article.' Well, the wife did as her husband told her, and when the princess appeared the next morning and they asked her how she had slept, she replied: 'O, wretchedly. Never in all my life did I pass such a night. There was some small, hard substance in the bed that destroyed rest and comfort and everything else.' Then, according to the story, the peasants knew her for a real princess. But, for myself, I don't believe in any such test. A real princess would, first of all, have been polite, and no matter how much she suffered would never have complained to her hosts. So there's one fairy story that hasn't its foundation in a deep-seated principle of human nature." "Well, I'm not so sure of that," said the third woman. "To my mind truth is a pretty deep-seated principle of human nature, and the princess told the truth."—New York Evening Sun.

The Centenarian.

"Will you be mine?"
"Not in a hundred years."
"Very well."

Suiting the action to the word he contracted the liquor and tobacco habits, learning to swear, likewise, to make assurance doubly sure, and returned at the appointed time.—Detroit Tribune.

Willie's Ambition.

School Teacher—If you had your choice, Willie, would you rather be as wise as Solomon, as great as Julius Caesar, as rich as Croesus, as eloquent as Demosthenes, or as tall as Goliath?

Willie—I'd rather be a drummer in a brass band!—Tit-Bits.

A Good Definition.

"Papa," said Benny Bloobumper, "what does the word sophistry mean?"

"Sophistry, Benny," replied Mr. Bloobumper, "is the other fellow's argument."—Judge.

In Kansas.

First Church Member—"What are the charges agin' Deacon Jones?"

Second Church Member—"Slanderin' the parson. Said he was as good as gold."—Harper's Bazar.

FREE TO SUFFERING WOMEN.

I suffered for years with uterine troubles, painful periods, leucorrhea, displacements, and other irregularities, and finally found a simple, safe home treatment, that cured me without the aid of medical attendance. This is no quack doctor's medicine; but nature's own remedy for women. It costs nothing to convince yourself of its merits, for I send it free with full instructions to every suffering woman. Address, MRS. L. HUDNUT, South Bend, Ind.

READ MY STORY.

THE SONG ROBIN ADAIR.

A Romantic Bit of Secret History as Told by the Familiar Words.

Robin Adair came from the pen of a woman separated from her sweetheart, and had a bit of secret history more romantic than usual even with love songs. Robert Adair was an Irishman who, after some years of medicine and surgery in Dublin, became involved in a scandal that enforced his absence from town. He started for England, and soon after landing at Holyhead, in Wales, met with a lucky accident that proved the foundation of his future fortune, and won for him the soubriquet of the "Lucky Irishman." As he was walking on the road, having no means to travel in better style, the carriage of a noble lady going to London was overturned, and she was somewhat hurt. Adair offered his services as a surgeon, set one or two dislocations, bound up her bruises and otherwise attended her so well that she insisted that he must attend her during the remainder of the journey. As may be supposed, he was nothing loth, nor after they got there did he reject the 100 guineas tendered him as a fee, nor the general invitation to call at her house. It was there that he met with Lady Caroline Keppel, the sister of the celebrated admiral, and the twain at once proceeded to fall in love with each other so vigorously that, after the manner of such people, they determined that nothing but death should separate them. But Lord Albemarle, the lady's father, had a better match in view for her than a poor Irish doctor, and ordered her to give him up. She respectfully informed the old gentleman that she would not disobey his commands, but that, if not permitted to unite her fortunes with her Robin, she would never unite them with any one else; so there, now. But his lordship had his own ideas on the treatment of a love case, so he packed her off to Bath, then the middle of the last century, a very gay resort, in the hopes of effecting a cure. She was no sooner there, however, than she fell to, in a poetic mood, and produced Robin Adair, and the words being shown to a local musician, he set them to the melody now used, which is claimed by both Irish and Scotch. Not long after the earl himself came down to see how the case was getting along, found all Bath singing about Robin Adair, discovered that everybody thought that he was a brute and the young lady the worst persecuted heroine in the world, wisely gave his consent at once, and the young couple were soon married.

Dost want thy teeth like ivory white,
Thy lips like the roses blooming,
Thy breath perpetual delight,
The common air perfuming?
Use SOZODONT, for what will bring
Health, beauty, fragrance, everything!

Often the Way.

"What is it, Sarah?"

"It's a boy, mum, with a telegraft."

"A telegram! Oh, ask him if James is killed!"

"He says he don't know, mum."

"Ask him what he does know about it."

"He says all he knows about it is that there is a telegraft, and he wants his money."

"Oh, dear! oh, dear! What shall I do? Here, Sarah, here's the purse. Pay him—pay him whatever he asks. Oh, my poor James; I just knew something would happen to him before he went away this morning. Will they bring him home in an ambulance, Sarah?"

"I s'pose so, mum. Maybe you'd better read the telegraft."

"I can't, I can't. Oh, it serves me right for not kissing him but three times when he left. And we've been married such a short time, too!"

"Why don't you open the telegraft, mum?"

"Well, I suppose I must; but, oh, I can't tell how I dred it." (Reads telegram.)

"Will bring friend home to dinner. James."

Defined.

The difference between a somnambulist and a messenger boy is slight—one walks in his sleep; the other sleeps in his walk.—Richmond Dispatch.

Hateful Thing.

Nell—I wouldn't be in your shoes for anything.

Belle (sweetly)—You couldn't get into them, my dear.—Somerville Journal.

The Sunday School.

The Cities of Refuge.

LESSON II, SEPTEMBER 15, 1895.

Golden Text: Who have fled for refuge to lay hold upon the hope set before us.—Heb. 6:18.

LESSON TEXT.
(Josh. 20:1-9.)

1. The Lord also spake unto Joshua, saying,

2. Speak to the children of Israel, saying, Appoint out for you cities of refuge, whereof I spake unto you by the hand of Moses:

3. That the slayer that killeth any person unawares and unwittingly may flee thither: and they shall be your refuge from the avenger of blood.

4. And when he that doth flee unto one of those cities shall stand at the entering of the gate of the city, and shall declare his cause in the ears of the elders of that city they shall take him into the city unto them, and give him a place, that he may dwell among them.

5. And if the avenger of blood pursue after him, then they shall not deliver the slayer up into his hand; because he smote his neighbor unwittingly, and hated him not beforehand.

6. And he shall dwell in that city, until he stand before the congregation for judgment, and until the death of the high priest that shall be in those days: then shall the slayer return, and come unto his own city, and unto his own house, unto the city from whence he fled.

7. And they appointed Kedesh in Galilee in mount Naphtali, and Sechem in mount Ephraim, and Kirjatharba, which is Hebron, in the mountain of Judah.

8. And on the other side Jordan by Jericho eastward, they assigned Bezer in the wilderness upon the plain out of the tribe of Reuben, and Ramoth in Gilead out of the tribe of Gad, and Golan in Bashan out of the tribe of Manasseh.

9. These were the cities appointed for all the children of Israel, and for the stranger that sojourneth among them, that whosoever killeth any person at unawares might flee thither, and not die by the hand of the avenger of blood, until he stood before the congregation.

Illustrative Applications.

In all of God's dealings with his ancient people, he was teaching lessons for all peoples in every age. In this record of his appointment of cities of refuge for those who were in peril from the avenger of blood, there is a lesson to every imperiled soul, in its suggestions of

I. The Refuge is Only where God Appoints it (vs. 1-3, 7, 8).

II. The Refuge is Only for Those Who Seek it (v. 4).

III. The Refuge is Ample for All Who Need it (v. 9).

The Lord spake . . . saying, . . . Assign you the cities of refuge . . . They shall be unto you for a refuge (vs. 1-3). Only the six designated cities in all the Land of Promise could supply a refuge from the avenger of blood. Other cities might seem as safe as these. Other cities might, indeed, seem even better suited than any one of these to provide a sure refuge. But no city, outside of these six, could offer such a covert as any one of them to him who had fled for his life. He must turn to one of these cities, or meet his fate unshielded. There was just one way of refuge open to him. And so before, and so since, in God's plan of refuge for the endangered. There was just one altar of sacrifice for sin in the one tabernacle of the wilderness and in the one temple in the Holy Land. There was just one mercy seat above the ark of the covenant in the one Holy of Holies, where the one high-priest might plead acceptably for the forgiveness of his people. "There is one God, one mediator also between God and men, himself man, Christ Jesus." Jesus says unqualifiedly: "I am the door; by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved." "No one cometh unto the Father, but by me." It is not for any one of us to say that another place of refuge in our hour of spiritual danger, ought to answer as well as the covert provided in Jesus the Christ. There is God's appointed refuge for the sinner. There only can any one of us find a covert from the avenger of blood. "How shall we escape, if we neglect so great salvation?"

And he shall flee, . . . and shall stand at the entering of the gate of the city, and declare his cause in the ears of the elders; . . . they shall take him into the city (v. 4). It was not enough that the cities of refuge were appointed and made known; that the roads to them were well laid, and were kept in constant repair; that at every turn the guide-posts pointed the way, with the cheering word, "Refuge!" "Refuge!" Unless he who fled from the avenger of blood set his face toward one of those cities, and sought it as for his life; unless he reached its very gate, and supplicated admission there because his life was imperiled, there was no safety to him in any one of those cities, nor in them all. His peril was the same as if no city of refuge had ever been designated for the hunted fugitive. And so it is with every imperiled soul to-day. God's refuge from the avenger of blood is only for those who seek it. It is not enough for you to know that there is such a refuge. It is not enough to know that you need it. It is not enough to sit in the shadow of the churches which are but the guide-posts pointing to the place of refuge. You must be up and off, as for your life. You must stand before Him who is "the Door" of the place of refuge, and when you are there—"Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you."

These were the appointed cities for all the children of Israel, and for the stranger that sojourneth among them, that whosoever . . . might flee thither, and not die (v. 9). "God is no respecter of persons." Home-born and stranger alike were proffered the shelter of those cities of refuge, on the terms which were the same for all. The refuge was for all who needed it, and who would come and ask for it. And so it is with the Refuge which these cities were set to typify. It is not a question as to your birth or parentage or condition hitherto, which is to test your fitness for a shelter under that Refuge. The only question is, Do you need it, and seek it? "Whosoever will," let him enter in. "Blessed be God for that word 'whosoever.'"—H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

In Your Blood

Is the cause of the tired, languid feeling which afflicts you at this season. The blood is impure and has become thin and poor. That is why you have no strength, no appetite, cannot sleep. Purify your blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla, which will give you an appetite, tone your stomach, and invigorate your nerves.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy in action and sure in effect. 25c.

DOGS CAN READ CHARACTER.

"Beware of the Person Whom Dogs Dislike," Says a Philosopher.

Wonderful tales have been told of the marvelous instinctive intelligence of dogs, but the idea of consulting a canine oracle when a man is contemplating matrimony is a new one. A French writer, however, says that before committing himself a man should note carefully how she whom he loves conducts herself towards her parents and friends, and above all, how she treats ordinary domestic animals. "Beware of a person whom children and dogs dislike," he says. "Dogs may be our inferiors," but their instincts rarely deceive them, and a pronounced antipathy on their part may well be considered as a danger signal. No compassion should be felt for him who marries a girl whom dogs snarl at and dislike, for he has had fair warning of domestic storms."

HOPE.

The day will come
When lovely maids won't care to read
The books of Zola and his creed,
And won't chew gum;
When graduates will not repeat
The "standing with reluctant feet"
On life's broad brink;
When green goods men no prey can find,
Will such a day the years unwind?
I do not think.
—Atlanta Journal.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

Beware of Imitations.

NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

THE GRAMOPHONE.

A TALKING MACHINE THAT GOES BEYOND THE PHONOGRAPH.

Berliner's Latest Invention—The Sound Records Indestructible.

"Would you like to listen to a song with your teeth?"

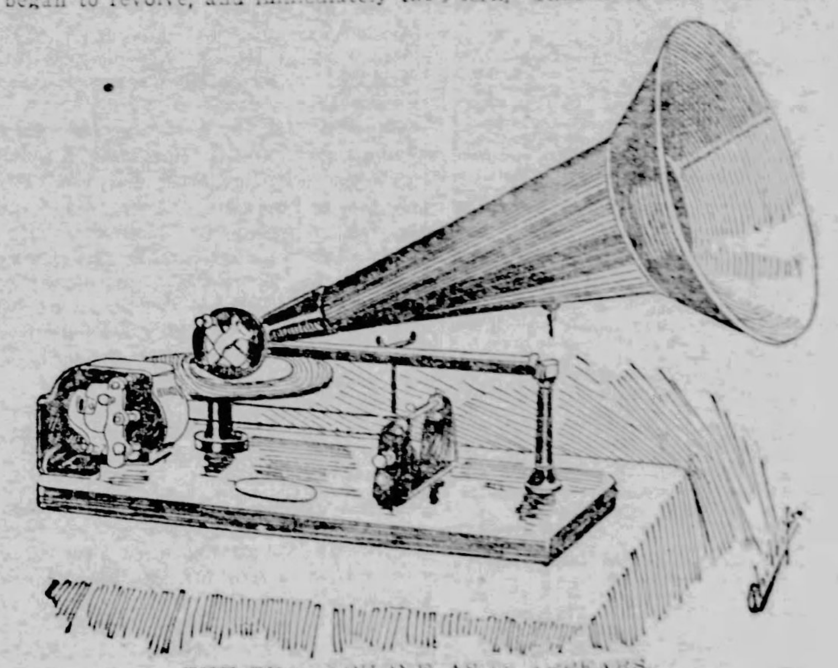
The speaker was Dr. Emile Berliner, the famous electrician, says Rene Bache, in the Philadelphia Press. At his elbow was a contrivance of his own invention called the "gramophone"—a talking machine that goes a step beyond the phonograph. Its records of human speech and of music are indestructible and can be cheaply multiplied to an indefinite extent by simple mechanical means. What it has to say or sing can be heard all over an ordinary sized house. So devoid of complexity is its construction that the complete apparatus will cost only $18, and a smaller edition intended for the use of children will be sold for $5. Gramophones are to be placed on the market within three months from now.

Dr. Berliner took a small wooden stick about ten inches long and into one end of it he inserted a sharp point of steel. On the other end he put a little piece of rubber tubing. Then he directed your correspondent to hold the rubber tightly between his teeth, while the steel point was permitted to rest upon a flat disk of metal which was inscribed with a sound record. An electric motor being set going, the disk revolved rapidly, so that the point ran along the spiral line of the record. The vibrations thus communicated through the teeth conveyed loudly and clearly to the listener the words and music of the patriotic song, "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys are Marching."

While hearing the song in this peculiar fashion, the writer's ears were stuffed with wads of cotton. He took them out to listen to a comment by Dr. Berliner. The latter said:

"Let us try to simplify the experiment."

The inventor picked up an ordinary writing pen, which had evidently seen better days. Obeying a suggestion to that effect, your correspondent put the wads of cotton back into his ears and held the end of the penholder between his teeth. The point of the pen was permitted to rest upon the record on the horizontal disk as in the previous trial. The motor was started, the disk began to revolve, and immediately the words and music of the war song were repeated.



THE GRAMAPHONE AS IT APPEARS.

"That is just for fun,' said Dr. Berliner. "It would do well enough for deaf people, but the gramophone is designed for talking and singing out loud, so as to be heard in the ordinary fashion. Before going further I would like to show you the process by which we make our records."

Making the Records.

Thereupon he led the way into a room that was filled with a strange variety of appurtenances, including a piano, huge tin horns and some machinery driven by electricity.

"You see this disk,' said the inventor, picking up a very thin circular plate of zinc. "We will proceed to make a record on it. To begin with, I clean it by rubbing the surface with a little benzine. Next, you observe, I pour over it a fluid which is one of the fats of beeswax dissolved in benzine. The benzine almost instantly evaporates and leaves the disk coated with a very delicate film of fat. Now we will turn to this machine, which is a simple affair, though it looks somewhat complicated at the first glance. As you see, it consists most importantly of a horizontal revolving turntable. Upon the turntable I fasten the disk by means of a clamp in the center, and it is ready to receive the record.

"For making the record we have here a little contrivance containing a diaphragm of mica, to which is attached a delicate point or stylus of iridium. This is adjusted in such a manner that the stylus comes into contact with the surface of the zinc disk near its edge. I now affix to the diaphragm a mouthpiece, into which we may talk or sing anything we like. You do the talking or singing this time, while I start the electric motor which causes the turn-table to revolve. As it does so, the stylus will scratch a fine spiral line through the film of fat on the disk. That is right; go ahead until I tell you to stop.

"That will do," interrupted Dr. Berliner, after the writer had talked and sung into the mouthpiece for a couple of minutes. "Let us see what we have got here. I remove the disk from the turn-table, and, if you will look closely, you can see the delicate spiral line that goes round and round, gradually nearing the center. Look at it through this powerful magnifying glass, and you will see that the spiral line is wavy. The wiggles in it represent the sound vibrations of your voice. You will have taken notice that, while the disk was attached to the turn-table it was kept overflowed with alcohol which fell upon it drop by drop from a glass vessel. But for this precaution fine particles of dust from the air falling upon the zinc plate would be dragged through the fatty film by the stylus, blurring the record.

"I ought to call your attention to the fact that the stylus does not scratch the zinc plate at all, but merely cuts through the film of fat. The latter, of course, is almost inconceivably thin. All that we need do now is to etch our plate. That is to say, we apply to it an acid which eats away the metal wherever it is not protected by the fatty coat. Then we take it out and wash off the fat, when the spiral line of the record will be found to be imperishably engraved in the metal of the plate.

Multiplying the Records.

"Having made our original zinc plate, it is easy to produce as many copies of it as may be desired. These copies are of hard rubber and are practically imperishable; they cannot be destroyed unless by willful intent. To break them or injure them in any ordinary way is out of the question. They are absolute reproductions of the originals, and are actually better than the latter, inasmuch as the zinc plates will wear out in the course of time, the rubber records are just as good as ever after being used thousands of times.

Durable Records of Sound.

Phonographic cylinders are so fragile that their preservation for any length of time is very difficult. Even changes of temperature will crack them and make them useless. But the hard-rubber records of the gramophone are more durable than the pyramids of Egypt. They will last for thousands of years, and will remain as perfect as ever. In future centuries it will not be considered strange to listen to the voice of people who have been dead for a great length of time. Gramaphone records will be kept in the library, and the children will amuse themselves by listening to great-grandpapa's voice in 1905 and the accents of great-grandmamma in 1916. It seems by no means impossible that some day people will record their last wills and testaments by gramophone, so as to make dispute and expensive litigation out of the question.

NAMES OF KINGS.

Family Designations of European Royalties Incorrectly Used.

Not one person out of a thousand, if he had a fair day's start and the privilege of rummaging among encyclopedias, could trace out the real family names of the rulers of Europe. As a matter of fact, these are very complicated, and to know them is quite an effort of the memory. In the case of royalty the family name has been, in most cases, taken from the name of the castle in which the founder of the race lived.

Mistakes are very frequently made through ignorance, and these mistakes are so frequently quoted they become accepted as facts. The English royal family are known, for example, as Guelphs, the Russian royal family as Romanoffs and the Portuguese kingly house as Braganzas. All of these, it now seems, are wrong.

Le Figaro of Paris has gone into this subject quite extensively, and the facts that it has brought together are well worth setting down. Queen Victoria, according to this authority, was originally Miss Azon, or Miss Azon von Este. She was descended, as were the other members of the House of Brunswick-Luneburg and Hanover, from Azon, Margrave of Este. The Prince of Wales, the son of Prince Albert of Saxe-Coburg, has naturally his father's family name. He is spoken of more correctly than any of the other royal personages of Europe. Descended from the Wettins, which line was founded in the twelfth century, his actual name is Mr. Albert Edward Wettin.

Likewise the King of Portugal, strictly speaking, has the same family name. He was a grandson of another Prince of Coburg, who married the then Queen of Portugal, and thereby became ruler of that country. Ferdinand of Bulgaria comes from exactly the same stock and is Ferdinand Wettin. A cousin of his and of the same family name, is the present monarch of Belgium, Leopold II, a prince of Saxe-Coburg having ascended the Belgium throne in 1831.

Hohenzollern is not the family name of the German line that is now upon the throne. Their true name is Zollern, Thassilon, the first Count of Zollern, having founded the race about 800. In the year 1200 the Zollern family had two male descendants, the Count of Zollern and the Burgrave of Nuremburg. From the latter comes the present royal house of the German empire. So William II is William Zollern. The King of Roumania is another representative of this line, and has precisely the same name.

The Capets are: The Duke of Orleans, the son of the old Count of Paris, Don Carlos and Alfonso XIII, the infant King of Spain. Their progenitor was Hugues Capet, the original Count of Paris, who ascended the throne of France in 987.

Francis Joseph, Emperor of Austria-Hungary, the Queen Regent of Spain and Frederick, Grand Duke of Baden, are Ethichons. The original Ethichon was a Duke of Alsace, who lived about the year 614. Humbert, King of Italy, is Mr. Savoia, and Oscar II of Sweden, Bernadotta. The original of this name was a French general, who was made King of Sweden in 1818, and was called Charles XIV. Pope Leo XIII'S real name is Joachim Pecci. Alexander I of Servia has the name of Obrenowitch, and Nicholas I, Prince of Montinegro, is Mr. Niegoch.

Oregon's Great Fruit.

"You can talk all you want about your California fruit, but you ain't got nothin' that will touch my apples," declared an Oregon farmer, as he wandered through the rooms of the board of trade yesterday. "I got apples on my place near Grant's Pass as big as pumpkins."

"Couldn't you send down a few specimens?" inquired an attache.

"Dn't believe I can. They're so blamed juicy that they're just like a skin full of cider."

"Great cider apples, are they?"

"The finest on earth. Why, they give a garrel o' cider to the bushel right along. But you ought to see my strawberry watermelons."

"A new variety of melon?"

"Well, now you've got me. I can't just say whether they're a new kind o' melon er a new kind o' strawberry. You see, my strawberries grew as big as teacups an' as juicy as watermelons. Accidental like some melon seed got into my strawberry bed an' they got mixed, an' first thing I knew I had a crop o' what I call mule fruit. They was shaped like watermelons an' as big, but they didn't have no rind. They was like strawberries on the outside an' watermelons on the inside—all fruit and juice. You can commence bitin' right at the top and go clear through 'em, an' they're good all the way."—San Francisco Post.

Willing.

How Mr. L— contrived to shuffle out of the obligation to go a-shopping for his beloved spouse. "Hubby, dear, so sorry to trouble you, but if I am to go to the races I want a pair of gloves, handkerchiefs, and—"

"Trouble? Why, I shall be only too pleased. You will always find me ready to call at the draper's for you as the shop girl is the prettiest and most captivating to be found anywhere. I'm off this minute."

(We are told that Mrs. L— suddenly bethought herself of the necessity of trying on the gloves before buying them.)—Don Chisciotte.

Brief Romance.

1. The prettiest girl he ever saw.
2. A scared young man interviewing pa.
3. A ceremony, with great eclat.
4. "I'm going right straight home to ma!"
5. Maiden name restored by law.
—Indianapolis Journal.

A Clerical Hint.

"I tell you my brethren," cried the rector, "the devil does not stay at home; he's at work—he is abroad."

"I know what's coming," whispered the head warden to his wife. "He's going to put in a bid to be allowed to go abroad after him."—Harper's Bazar.

Fidelity.

Mistress—And, pray, why do you want to leave us, Anna?

Cook—The doctor has ordered my sergeant a more generous diet.—Tit-Bits.

FITS CURED

(From U. S. Journal of Medicine.)

Prof. W. H. Peeke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferer who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise anyone wishing a cure to address, Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., New York.

VIGOR OF MEN

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored.

Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the train of evils from early errors or later excesses, the results of overwork, sickness, worry, etc. Full strength, development and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural methods. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 2,000 references. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Lehmann, Pattison & Nesbit Washington, D. C. Examinations free. Send for circular.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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For sale outright, no rent, no royalty. Adapted to City, Village or Country. Needed in every home, shop, store and office. Greatest convenience and best seller on earth. Agents make from $5 to $50 per day. One in a residence means a sale to all the neighbors. Fine instruments, no toys, works anywhere, any distance. Complete, ready for use when shipped. Can be put up by any one, never out of order, no repairing, lasts a life time. Warranted. A money maker. Write W. P. Harrison & Co., Clerk 10, Columbus, O.

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LADIES A friend in need is a friend indeed. If you want a regulator that never fails, address The Women's Medical Home, Buffalo, N. Y.

CARTER'S RELIEF FOR WOMEN

Safe and always reliable. Better than Ergot, Oxide, Tansy or Pennyroyal Pills and all similar medicines. Insures regularity. Successful cure for suppression of menses. Unsurpassed remedy. Guaranteed. Send 4 cents for full particulars to CARTER'S RICH MEDICAL CO., East Hampton, Conn.

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FREE PRESCRIPTION.

I will gladly send to any man the RECEIPT with full directions sealed, FREE, which cured me of SEXUAL WEAKNESS, Night Losses, Nervousness, Self-Abuse, etc. Address THOMAS SLATER, Box 974, Kalamazoo, Mich., Shipper Famous Celery.

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I will gladly send to any man, the RECEIPT, with full directions sealed, FREE, which cured me of SEXUAL WEAKNESS, Night Losses, Nervousness, Small, Weak Parts, Self-Abuse, etc. Address C. J. WALKER, Box 1004, Kalamazoo, Mich.

BIKE AND BLOOMERS.

First Train Robber—Let's have the plan fully understood. Are we to make the women stand and deliver?

Second Train Robber—Only those in bloomer costume. The others couldn't find their pockets to save their lives.—New York Recorder.

"How did all the people in this town happen to be afflicted with St. Vitus' dance?"

"They're not. That's the bicycle dodge."—Detroit Free Press.

There's a new fad in bicycle riding that is rapidly gaining in rural popularity, although it is not likely that it will ever be introduced in the larger cities. The problem that confronted the country swains was how to take a lady with them for a spin without her riding an extra wheel, or putting them to the expense of a "bicycle built for two." Inventive minds have solved the difficulty. Two young men owning bicycles join forces and fasten their wheels together by a board that serves as a seat for the lady of their choice. The disadvantage of this system is that each fellow is obliged to be content with half a girl, but despite this, its use is growing.—Philadelphia Record.

Cycling in the East has seriously affected the sale of pianos, for whereas the girl who used to work the pedal to the misery of others now works it for her own pleasure. The evolution is accepted.—Wichita Eagle.

The lovely and admired,
In bloomers red and blue;
Away! away! she speeds all day—
A phantom to the view;
And her bicycle is tired,
And she mighty tired, too!
—Atlanta Constitution.

A Vermont man cured his wife of the new woman fad by clothing every hen on the premises with a pair of bloomers.—Adams Freeman.

Quite readily she turns aside
The darts of Cupid, whom her
Mother never could resist—
For wears she not the bloomer?
—Detroit Tribune.

The Bloomer Question (from the ungrammatical woman on the sidewalk)—Don't she look horrid?—Somerville Journal.

—As the name indicates, Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is a renewer of the hair, including its growth, health, youthful color, and beauty. It will please you.

Political.

Watts—I can't agree with your idea of sending none but business men to congress and the legislature. Business men are not statesmen, not by a lot.

Potts—Mebbe not, but no good business man can spare the time to make speeches from four to forty hours long.—Indianapolis Journal.

Contrary to Custom.

"What was the cause of the dissatisfaction over Gribb's after-dinner speech?"

"Why, instead of ignoring the subject assigned him he spoke on it exhaustively."—Judge.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 5, 1895.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.........Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE..............Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 134,000

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Our low-priced three months subscription offer was discontinued with the month of August. It will be useless to send us three months' subscriptions now at less than our regular rates.

We have a very large number of three months' subscribers whose terms expire during September. To them we have sent a proposition for renewal for one year, which is the most remarkable as to terms that The Blade or any other newspaper ever made.

We hope that without exception every short time subscriber will accept this and send in his renewal. And it will be very remarkable if all do not. For, as stated above, the terms offered are so liberal that no one will resist, and we believe such terms will never be offered again by any newspaper.

NOT A REVENUE RAISER.

The American Economist has done a good work in giving the official figures which fully explode a Democratic campaign falsehood which has just been started on its rounds through the columns of the country Democratic papers—a favorite method of disseminating falsehoods so bald and monstrous that they can not be exploited in the columns of the metropolitan daily papers of that political faith. The falsehood in question is that the Wilson-Gorman tariff law produces more revenue than the McKinley law.

The tariff duties collected at the various customs houses of the United States during the forty-five months in which the McKinley law was operative—from October 1, 1890, to June 30, 1894—were as follows:

CUSTOMS RECEIPTS.

McKinley Tariff Period.	Amount.
1890, October 1 to December 31	$ 56,266,288 42
1891, January 1 to June 30	97,021,543 05
1891-92, July 1 to June 30	177,336,944 84
1892-93, July 1 to June 30	203,142,670 81
1893-94, July 1 to June 30	131,807,758 88
Total receipts, 45 months	$665,575,206 00
Monthly average	$ 17,065,774 51

During ten months of the Gorman tariff period—from September 1, 1894, to June 30, 1895—the custom-house receipts stood thus:

Gorman Tariff Period.	Amount.
1894, September 1 to December 31	$ 48,990,850 69
1895, January 1 to June 30	82,684,485 58
Total receipts, 10 months	$131,675,336 27
Monthly average	$ 13,167,533 63

It thus appears that the average monthly receipts from customs during the McKinley tariff period was $17,065,774.51, as compared with average monthly receipts of $13,167,533.63 under the Gorman tariff. The McKinley tariff supplied $3,898,240.88 more revenue every month than the Gorman tariff has done. The McKinley tariff was a revenue raiser. The Gorman monstrosity is a tariff for deficiency.

In this connection, it is amusing to see how easily the Democratic apologists can change position. During their warfare against the McKinley law, they were wailing over the "sums wrung from the people" by the McKinley law and demanding that it should be repealed and a low tariff law substituted in order to stop "piling up a surplus in the Treasury." Now they are trying to make it appear that the Democratic tariff is "wringing from the people" more than did its predecessors, and are conveniently silent as to the enormous increase in the bonded debt which it has caused in order to keep the Treasury from bankruptcy.

THE WHEAT CROP.

The official estimates of the world's wheat crop, which have been issued regularly for some time by the Hungarian government, are not the most authoritative and trustworthy, but they have acquired a reputation that entitles them to some attention. Those now furnished for the current year point to a total yield of 2,402,670,000 bushels, against 2,474,860,000 last year. The importing countries, according to these figures, will produce 88,806,000 bushels less than in 1894 and the exporting countries 16,616,000 bushels more.

Considering last year's crop a normal one—as, taking the world as a whole, it was—we thus find a shortage of only 72,190,000 bushels. As other estimates have pointed to a shortage of some 230,000,000 bushels, there is evidently a good deal of guess work and uncertainty involved. Of course, we must allow for the demand put upon wheat by reason of a shortage of 152,000,000 bushels in the European rye crop. But not even that seems to afford any strong hope for high prices in the United States market. The quotations hover very persistently round sixty cents.

It is whispered in Washington that Cleveland and Secretary Olney are seriously thinking about recalling Ambassador Eustis for the unsatisfactory manner with which he has conducted diplomatic negotiations with France in the Waller case on behalf of this government, the intimation being also broadly conveyed that the contradicted Figaro interview and the jingo speech at a London dinner a few weeks ago are additional sources of serious White House irritation. Somehow the dilatoriness attributed to Eustis does not agree with his emphatic Americanism, as voiced in his London speech. Perhaps the administration is trying to make him a scapegoat for its own shortcomings.

No free silver Democrat can support the Ohio Democratic ticket on a platform which Mr. Brice declares to mean gold, and gold only.

Do not ask Mr. Campbell his views on public questions; he is only a hired man. Ask Mr. Brice.

As usual the Democrats are carrying Ohio two months before election day.

INDIANA'S NICHOLSON LAW.

Despite the decision at Terre Haute adverse to the Nicholson liquor law of Indiana, which The Blade discussed in this column a few weeks ago, the work of enforcement is being energetically pushed, and it promises to prove an issue in the muncipal elections in cities of the first class in Indiana, which will be held early in October.

It may be well to remind the readers that the Nicholson law is not a state-wide prohibitory, but a local option statute. The screens are to be abolished, gaming done away with, and no trade is to be carried on after 11 o'clock at night, nor Sunday, while if a majority of voters in a ward petition against the granting of a saloon license none can issue. This has already resulted in shutting up quite a number of saloons.

Of course the saloon men and the brewers are organized against the Republicans, because they had a majority in the legislature which enacted this law, though it was signed by the Democratic governor, Matthews; and this latter fact makes it hard for them to hold the Republicans entirely responsible for the measure. As a matter of interest, we give the statements of Albert Lieber, president of the Indianapolis Brewing company, and active in the crusade against the law, as to its effects:

At the time of the enactment of the Nicholson law there were in the state in round numbers 10,000 saloons. Those that have been driven out of the business by the operation of the law, added to those that will be compelled to quit business September 1 through inability to renew license on account of the protest feature of the law, will aggregate 2,500, or one-fourth of the whole number.

This number will be largely increased when the licenses of other saloon keepers expire in localities where the sentiment of the people is in favor of the enforcement of the local option feature of the law.

These 2,500 saloons, to be out of business by September 1, have consumed on an average of two kegs of beer a day. The suspension, therefore, of these saloons, meant a reduction in the consumption of beer of at least 1,500,000 kegs a year.

The rigorous enforcement of the Sunday and 11 o'clock features of the law had driven many of the saloons out of existence, the saloonkeepers being unable to continue unless being allowed to sell during the proscribed hours. The strict enforcement of the Sunday and 11 o'clock closing sections of the law would decrease the consumption another 1,000,000 kegs, representing an enormous decrease in the receipts of the brewers of this and other states.

The 2,500 saloonkeepers that will have stopped business paid an average of $40 a month rent, and their suspension meant 2,500 empty business rooms, representing rents of $1,200,000 annually that have been wiped out. A saloon usually has employed about it three men, the owner, the bartender, and the porter. These 2,500 vacant rooms, therefore, meant an addition of 7,500 men to the army of the unemployed. Their wages at $2 a day aggregated a decrease in wage earnings of $5,400,000 annually. As a result of the decreased production the brewers of the state had been compelled to reduce their working force 10 per cent. There were employed in the breweries of the state about 4,000 brewmen, 400 of whom, who were receiving an average of $65 a month, were discharged.

But a most obnoxious feature of the law is that it really confiscates property. It requires on an average about $600 to equip a saloon, not counting the cost of the license. Twenty-five hundred saloons at $600 each makes an aggregate of $1,500,000 worth of saloon fixtures that have been rendered practically valueless by the operation of the Nicholson law. The decrease of receipts to the public treasury is also a phase of the case that is entitled to consideration. The saloonkeepers pay a city license of $250, a county license of $100, and a government license of $50, making a total of $400. The city and county licenses of these 2,500, representing an aggregate of $875,000, went into the school fund of the state, and this deficit will have to be made up by an increased taxation from other sources.

The thinking, intelligent people of Indiana are by no means appalled at this array of figures furnished by Mr. Lieber. They plainly see that his argument amounts to this—that about $10,000,000 is being squandered annually in the saloons of Indiana, and that it will not be so squandered hereafter because of the Nicholson law. It will be spent with reputable tradesmen in legitimate lines of trade. It will not be lost. If it is not spent for liquor it will reach the channels of trade either for more groceries and clothing, or it will be saved and will soon find its way into banks or building associations, where it once more becomes a part of our circulating medium. With this amount thrown into the channels of legitimate trade there will be great opportunities for those now engaged in the liquor traffic to embark in other profitable and reputable business.

The supporters of the law feel that they will be able to defeat the saloon interest at the coming municipal contests, for the prohibitionists are all working with them. The contest is of course hottest in the large cities, because the temperance sentiment is so strong in the smaller places that they are wiping out the saloons altogether under the local option clause. It will be two years at least before the law can be repealed, and in the meantime the liquor trade will be made to suffer so much it will not be able to present the bold front it has done in the past. Up to the present time all forms of gambling have been stopped, the crowds have been kept away from the saloons on account of the absence of the screens, the 11 o'clock and Sunday features have been observed, so that the public has had a practical demonstration of the law, much to the satisfaction of all law-abiding citizens. It will be a distant day when the liquor traffic will again dominate politics in Indiana. It looks as though the Nicholson law will prove an effective means whereby, in Indiana, to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

ORGANIZING THE SENATE.

Every vote will count on the organization of the next United States senate, and it is still a question which political party will be in control. The returns which are at hand in Washington show the election up to date of 42 Republicans, 39 Democrats, and six Populists, with one seat in dispute—that of Delaware. Col. Dupont, Republican, was elected by the recent legislature, but the validity of its action is disputed on a technical point.

The senate itself will have to decide the matter, and, as the case stands at present, with only 42 members, the Republicans have not votes enough to seat him. They could accomplish this result with the co-operation of the Populists, but it is not at all probable that the latter will, by seating Col. Dupont, aid in depriving themselves of the balance of power which they now hold between the two parties.

A claim insisted upon by free silver at 16 to 1 advocates of the extreme type, like "Coin" Harvey, is that putting the country on a silver basis would have the effect of keeping out imports. In Mexico, where they have free silver coinage and the silver standard, the reports of customs receipts do not bear out this theory. In that country the import trade is increasing rapidly and out of all proportion to the increase of exports.

An advance of ten cents an ounce has been made in the price of sterling silver ware by twelve of the largest manufacturers. This is not because of any advance in the price of silver bullion, but merely a combination to increase profits.

Adlai has returned from Alaska. He will be surprised to find he has not been missed.

OUR SILVER DISCUSSION.

THE FOURTH PAPER APPEARS IN TO-DAY'S ISSUE.

Hon. John DeWitt Warner's Strong Paper on the Subject.

In to-day's issue of The Blade we give the fourth paper of our silver discussion. It is entitled

"FREE COINAGE A PRETEXT—BIMETALLISM A MYTH."

By Hon. JOHN DEWITT WARNER, formerly a Representative in Congress, and well known in the political field as a debater of the first class.

The other papers now in our hands for publication are the following:

"THE PRIMARY CAUSE OF THE DECLINE IN THE VALUE AND USE OF SILVER."

This is written by Hon. DAVID A. WELLS, one of the leading economists and thinkers of the world. He has been for years an authority on all economic subjects on both sides of the Atlantic.

"FIAT MONEY."

The author of this is Mr. HORACE WHITE, of New York, the well-known political economist. He is a trenchant writer, and his clear and luminous style makes his argument very plain.

"OUR BANK NOTE CIRCULATION."

The author of this paper is Mr. WM. DODSWORTH, editor of the New York Journal of Commerce, the leading commercial periodical of the United States.

BRICE'S VAULTING AMBITION.

Mr. Brice has always been classified as one of the anti-administration clique in the Senate. It will be remembered he was one of the Gorman-Sugar Trust senators, who amended the Wilson tariff bill in the interests of that trust, and whose work was stigmatized by Cleveland as "party perfidy and dishonor." But the gossip goes in Washington that this is now all ancient history; Mr. Brice has taken up the President's sound money ideas, and now he stands high at the White House, and will be the President's champion in the Senate the coming winter.

The Washington Star says the story goes in the capital that it is a false impression, rather than any real difference of opinion, heretofore kept him apart from the administration. At the Chicago convention Brice was opposed to Cleveland's nomination, but, it is said by his friends, that he has never been antagonistic to the administration since. It is pointed out that during the extra session of the Fifty-third Congress he worked with skill and energy for the repeal of the silver purchasing law. He was working for the same thing that Mr. Cleveland was, and, it is said, made several tentative moves to get into the confidence of the administration. For some reason Mr. Cleveland did not seem to appreciate the value of the Ohio senator being called into council, and Mr. Brice continued to work on his own independent lines, still being publicly classified as an anti-administration Democrat.

According to the Star, the quidnuncs believe that Brice's victory in the Ohio convention will result in the establishment of intimate relations between him and the President. This victory is regarded by the administration followers as of the greatest importance to the sound money cause, and it is the more appreciated from being unexpected. The victory was won by Brice in the name of the administration. This is expected to forever put an end to all Mr. Cleveland's coyness and to bring the two together; that Brice has allied himself completely with the administration, and will be not only a sound money man, as he has always been, but an "administration sound money man," which implies a great deal more. It is believed that he will appear as a champion to defend the administration policy, bond issue and all besides, and that he will work in harmony with Cleveland not only in Congress, but in regard to the Democratic presidential nomination.

This closing intimation can only mean that Brice is endeavoring to become Mr. Cleveland's candidate for the Democratic Presidential nomination. Improbable as this hope may appear, it is still within the bounds of possibility. But there is one thing essential to its becoming possible, and that is the election of Brice to the Senate. The Ohio Republicans will have a word to say on this part of the programme, and they will say it next November with vim and vigor. That word is, "NO!"

TREASON TO THE STATE.

A Catholic priest—Father Belford, of Brooklyn—in the course of a sermon at the Catholic summer school at Plattsburg, N. Y., on Sunday, declared that "the church cannot interfere with the state, but she can say a law is unjust, and it may not be obeyed."

The reverend gentleman states two truths and one untruth. No church can interfere with the state, and any church may say that a law is unjust; but no church can order that any law shall not be obeyed.

The moment any church says that, it sets itself up as supreme over the government. This is a free government of themselves by a free people. The majority must rule. The minority, nor any part thereof, may not attempt to disregard and disobey the law as enacted by the authority of the majority.

No power can nullify a law of state or nation in this country, by its edict. The only way in which an unjust law can be avoided is to have it repealed. It can only be repealed by the will of the majority. The people must be brought to see the injustice, so that a majority may favor its repeal.

Government by church edict will never be accomplished in the United States. To attempt it is to commit treason against the state, and a crime against free government.

The German government is displeased at the emigration of Germans to the United States and has determined to make an effort to regulate and restrict such immigration. A bill with that end in view will be introduced in the Reichstag. If Germans wish to emigrate the government intends to have them go to not to America, but to the German possessions in Africa and in the South Pacific. But this is easier said than done. Unless the government is willing to turn Germany into an immense prison and prevent the departure of citizens by force, migration to this country will continue.

If Senator Brice had not agreed to open his barrel for the benefit of James E. Campbell that gentleman would not have been the Democratic nominee for governor.

THE WAGE-RECOVERY.

The Democratic press is laboring hard to make it appear that the revival in business is due to the Wilson-Gorman tariff law, and that the advances in wages more than cover the reductions make in the last two years. These points need a little examination.

The business revival did not set in until the election of a Republican majority to the next House of Representatives made it certain that Democratic tariff-smashing was effectively stopped. With a Republican House and a Democratic President, the stability of existing conditions is absolutely certain for the next two years.

Industry and trade are more injured by uncertainty than by any other thing. Doubt paralyzes both. No manufacturer will invest money in an enlargement of his plant, capital will not invest in new enterprises, merchants will not file orders for dates in the future, with the possibility before them of a change in tariff conditions. But no matter if the existing laws may bear hardly on a large class of our industries, every one can be certain as to the permanency for two years of the conditions it imposes. Every kind of business accommodates itself to them, and the revival in any line will go as far as it can under the limitations thus imposed.

It has been the contention of the Republicans that the tariff question, in its last analysis, is simply a question of wages. Take off the protection of the tariff, and the wage-rate here must fall in proportion, if we are to meet the competition of foreign manufacturers, whose goods are made by cheaper labor than ours.

From the summer of 1893 up to last spring, American wages were on the decline. Thousands of men lost steady employment, and those who remained at work had to take lower compensation. When the period of doubt and uncertainty was over, and the conditions under which business must be done for the next two years were clearly ascertained, the revival set in.

More men were employed, week by week, and advances in wages took place. But these advances have not placed wages back at the high level of 1893; nor can it be done under present conditions. Make a note of this important point.

The New York Press has been examining into the claims of the Democratic press, and showing up the fact that the wage-recovery, gratifying as it is, has not covered the decline from the rates of 1892. For instance, the New York Evening Post, a free trade paper, in a recent issue announced that the Trenton, N. J., Potteries company, whose previous reduction in wages had been 33 1-3 per cent, but that in June of this year they were advanced from 10 to 40 per cent. D. K. Bayne, the president of the company, writes to the New York Post as follows:

We are not paying as high rate of wages as we were in 1892. Wages are fully 25 per cent lower now. The 10 to 40 per cent advance in wages referred to by the Evening Post was really a reduction and not an increase. That is to say, during the extreme depression and dullness that obtained up to a short time ago, large bodies of working men were unemployed and wages were exceedingly irregular and depressed. Under the circumstances the labor unions made an open list, materially below the lowest prices at which any of the workingmen were working, for the purpose of discouraging the outsiders who had been making low prices. Their action had the desired effect and resulted in a mutual agreement upon the part of all the workingmen, advancing prices from this fictitiously low level 10 to 40 per cent. But as I have said, the present list really represents a decline of about 25 per cent from the prices that had previously been paid. We are employing as many men as we were in 1892, and have been for the last few weeks. Prior to that time our payroll was light.

The Evening Post also instances Jones & Laughlin (limited), iron manufacturers, Pittsburg, as closing their works August 13, 1892, throwing 4,000 men out of employment, and that, on May 16 of this year, the 4,000 employes received an advance of 5 to 10 per cent. Mr. C. M. Laughlin, the treasurer of the company, writes to the New York Press as follows, in reference to the Post's article:

The only reductions in wages during the last five years which have taken place at out works (except a reduction in tonnage rates of skilled labor, allowed by the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers in August, 1892,) have occurred since the panic of 1893, since which time three reductions have been made as follows: August 14, 1893; October 1, 1893, and January 22, 1894, each being a general reduction of about 10 per cent. in the rates of day labor, and from July 1 to September 25, 1893, and July 1, 1894, reductions in tonnage rates under the scale of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers went into effect, varying in amount from 10 per cent. to 30 per cent.

We think the McKinley law was the best tariff schedule ever in force in this country, and was of general benefit to all branches of business. The present tariff law has not been in effect long enough to demonstrate its power to curtail operations in our business, when values of labor, transportation charges, ores and other supplies react from the abnormally and unprofitably low basis of the last two years to a plane which will allow all branches a fair profit.

We are employing about the same number of men now as in 1892, but at considerably lower wages. The year 1892, in our branch of business, presented ideal conditions as follows:

The production was the largest in the history of the country; the price to the consumer was the lowest ever known theretofore; the accumulation of unsold stocks at the minimum; these facts showing conclusively that production and consumption were more nearly balanced than ever before; and the steady operation and larger product afforded the manufacturer satisfactory profit, even while the extremely low market price gave the consumer iron and steel at exceptionally low cost. But this condition was suddenly changed immediately after the election of November, 1892, when the demand began to decline, and the stagnation culminated in the panic of 1893, showing the effect of the loss of confidence and fear of the effect of promised legislation adverse to the manufacturing interests of the nation.

We omitted saying above that it is true that we advanced the wages of day labor on or about May 16 last about as stated, being actuated thereto by the hope that it would do something toward encouraging the apparent growing confidence in the future, rather than by any certainty of more profitable business than had preceded that time.

The Republican press of the country will prove false to the best interests of the party if it does not follow up these wholesale assertions of the Democratic papers, and prevent the misleading of voters on this very important point. We do not believe there is any line of industry affected directly or indirectly by the provisions of the Gorman-Wilson bill, in which the advance in wages has brought them up to the level of 1892—at which they would have remained had it not been for the destructive crusade of the Democratic party.

LOOK IT UP!

Owing to commencing the publication of our new serial, the Question Bureau is placed on the seventh page this week. There are a number of important financial queries answered, which all will find of interest.

Four years ago Mr. Campbell was a candidate for governor on a free silver platform. He is now a candidate on a platform which Mr. Brice says means gold and gold only. But then Mr. Campbell is not supposed to have any political principles this year; he is simply Mr. Brice's hired man.

Senator Brice was a party to what Mr. Cleveland called "party perfidy and dishonor," and yet Ohio Democrats commended the Senator for "earnest and effective support to the President." Funny fellows, these Ohio Democrats.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

All the indications in the business and industrial world are those of promise. There is nothing to portend a speculative boom, but everything points toward a steady, wholesome recovery to whatever measure of prosperity may be compatible with the conditions imposed by the Democratic tariff law. The iron market has long been recognized as the barometer of trade; and it is significant that within the past week iron has advanced $2 per ton, and it is claimed that every blast furnace in the United States but one is in operation—a fact which speaks volumes. With the opening of September comes the period of commencing activity in fall trade, and before the month is ended we shall be able to see whether the multitudinous signs of promise are to come to fruition or not.

Money is still in over-supply, as it has been for many months agone, and interest rates in business lines are still at the same low level of the past year and more. Money on call was in abundant supply in New York at 1 per cent. Time money during the week was moderately active. A generous volume of funds is seeking investment, while an increasing demand incidental to the approach of the autumn is to be noted. The proportions, however, are still so unequal that a very easy basis of rates still prevails, the quotations being as follows: 1 1-2 per cent for 30 days, 2 for 60 days, 2 1-2 for 90 days to four months, 2 3-4@3 for five to seven months.

Money is already moving in larger supply to the West and South for moving the crops, and the outgo the past week about balanced the influx into New York from country banks. This movement will increase rapidly in the near future, but the supply of funds is so abundant that there is but little prospect of any great hardening of interest rates. In retail trade the outlook is considered excellent. With the enormous crops now assured, wholesalers and jobbers believe there will be a much heavier consumptive demand for staple articles, as the purchasing power of the farmers will be increased, and a season of prosperity is looked for this fall in all mercantile lines.

On Wall street a decided advance in stocks was scored in the first half of the week, accompanied by heavy foreign buying. Later on, the share market became dull, with irregular reactions, but recovered sharply at the week's close. The railway bond market has been exceptionally active and strong, transactions for the week aggregating not far from $19,000,000, which is close to the maximum of the "record-breaking" market of last May. There is a very confident feeling on the stock market, and operators are sanguine of the future.

Henry Clews, in his Saturday circular, reflects this feeling in the following:

The position and the spirit of affairs in Wall st. have been undergoing a change for the better. The result of the harvest may now be regarded as having reached an assured position. Taking the various cereal crops—which combined view is the true method of estimate—we may regard this crop year as affording a full average output. The yield of cotton may be expected to fall considerably short of our largest recent years; but for the growers that can hardly be regarded as a misfortune; for, with the inevitable higher prices, the net return to the planters will be much better than that of the larger crops which sold so low that virtually no profit was made on them.

This promise of a prosperous agricultural year means a great deal for the commercial and financial situation. It is the realization of the one condition for which conservative men have been waiting as the condition precedent to a more complete restoration of confidence. It not only confirms the improvement in affairs up to the present time, but also justifies the hope of its uninterrupted continuance until the next harvest at least; the prospect to business men is consequently most encouraging. The railroads are beginning to show a very general return to the old scale of earnings; and, with the larger trade to result from a good harvest, it is safe to expect yet larger increases in both freight and passenger traffic from the time forward.

It goes without the saying that these wholesale developments of business are destined to still further enhance the value of securities, especially those which are dependent upon the movements of commerce, which means especially railroad and sound industrial stocks.

The New York silver market last week was confined largely to the filling of export orders for afout 1,250,000 ounces, as local consumers in manufactures were not bidders. Supplies came in more freely than the market expected, aiding a short interest; and the foreign purchases did not therefore lift the quotation much. Cables reported a moderate demand for bar silver in London for Paris account, in connection with the coinage of dollars for Saigon, and the active demand for Eastern exchange favorably affected the market there. The closing price in New York on Saturday for commercial bars was 67@67 1-4 cents per ounce; government assay bars, 67 1-4@67 3-4.

LIBRARIAN SPOFFORD.

The story has again been given currency that Librarian of Congress Spofford is short in his accounts $35,000. The Treasury officials who have been investigating Mr. Spofford's books have not yet completed their labors. Every literary person in the United States hopes it may be shown that no intentional dishonesty can be attributed to him, and that bad bookkeeping is to blame for the trouble.

Ainsworth R. Spofford is without doubt the greatest librarian on this side of the Atlantic. He knows to a pamphlet the hundreds of thousands of publications contained in the national library, and he can tell at a moment's notice everything published on any subject. He is invaluable to the Representative and the Senator who wishes to get up a speech embodying many figures and profound reasoning. He is also the great friend of the student and litterateur, and he has helped many a struggling brain to prominence.

Mr. Spofford was born in New Hampshire seventy years ago. He is as dark in complexion as a Spaniard, with black eyes, hair and beard, though the latter two are now shot with gray. He is short and lithe in frame, quick in movement, and the busiest man in the capitol. He has been Librarian of Congress for thirty years.

The Oklahoma papers intimate that Coxey imbibed too much tanglefoot while on his recent visit there. The Kansas City Journal, however, charitably advances the hypothesis that the Oklahoma people can't distinguish between a great Populist leader and a man with a jag.

Pennsylvania Republicans having settled their own differences are now prepared to whip the Democrats to the tune of 200,000 plurality.

Hardin refuses to abdicate the role of Democratic candidate for governor of Kentucky. He rather thinks he knows wat's Wat.

Tom Reed has secured the first delegate to the national convention; but this one man will probably not make the nomination.

Mr. Cleveland has evidently forgotten to write that letter defining his position on the third term question.

NASBY ON SILVER.

The following letter was printed in The Blade in October, 1878, and, like the four previously given, was prompted by the impractical theories propounded at that time by many agitators:

The Corners Experiments With Fiat Money.

Confedrit X Roads,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky),
Sept. 20, 1878.

The amount of prosperity the Corners is labrin under, just now, is miracklus. Me and Issaker Gavitt hez isshoed over three hundred thousand dollars uv our fiat money, and ez I perdictid the Corners is prosperin to a degree that no one, not even myself, ez sangwin ez I am, never dreemed uv.

Issaker Gavitt and me hev quit ishooin fiat money and the Town Council hev taken it in hand, so that it shel hev an offishel look.

THIS IS A DOLLAR.
Sekoored by the faith of Confedrit X Roads.

These bills is signed by the Mayor and Clerk uv the corporashen, and ez they are printed in two colors with a green back, they look ez good ez any money I ever saw.

The question wuz how to git em into cirkelashen. Money ain't good for nothin onless it cirkelates, and so the Council resolved on a system uv internal improvements to git em out.

Accordingly they let the follerin contrax:

A new City Hall to cost $250,000.

Publick skool bilding to cost $10,000. (This wuz considerd extravagant, but the main pint is to git the money into cirkelashen.)

A ship canal to connect Confedrit Run with Sucker Crik. Ez ther ain't no water uv any akkount in either, a ingenious system uv artesian wells hez to be bored, and suffishent water to float a steemboat is to be pumped into em by steem engines. The estimated cost uv this necessary improvement is one million uv dollars.

A narrer guage railroad to connect the Corners with Secessionville on the Loosville road, cost $500,000.

A plank road to Davisville, to cost $200,000.

Steam fire engines and a complete fire department to cost $50,000.

This is ez fur ez the council hez got, but other appropriations will be made for other improvements ez fast ez the money is wantid to git into cirkelshen, that being the main pint now.

The contrax wuz all let to citizens uv the Corners, mostly to members uv the Council, and they wuz all based on the price uv a drink, plane, fifty cents. The counsel hed the money printid to pay the contrakters with. Ez we didn't want to wait long before the era uv prosperity sot in, it wuz votid that eech contrakter shood hev an advance uv twenty-five per cent. on the amount uv his contract, that the money mite be got into cirkelashun to wunst, and the good effex mite be felt immejitly. This wuz done, and some $500,000 wuz paid to em.

The effeck is terrific. The wages uv labrin men hez gone up to $7 a day, and it is difficult to prokoor em at that. Whiskey hez riz to 50 cents a drink without sugar, and 75 with. The groanin shoemaker wich used to git $5 for a pare uv stogy boots, is gettin $20 now, and he ain't particular about sellin even at that price. Everybody hez got all the money they want, and the Corners is baskin in the beems uv onlimitid prosperity. This fiat money is a big thing.

The only spot on our shinin sun is Bigler and Pollock. They refooze to tetch our money at all, and ez they keep goods wich we must hev, its inconvenient. And then Joe goes about askin all sorts uv fool questions. He wants to know who's ever goin to redeem the money? He wants to know wat good this money is agoin to be in Loosisville wher our supplies come from primarily? He wants to know who is agoin to pay the taxes for all these improvements, and how we will feel when the bubble busts and we are left with a immense debt onto our shoulders?

I answered him that he didn't know nothin about finanseerin. That the very essence uv fiat money wuz that it wuzn't never to be redeemed, that the people wuz a takin it for their goods and labor, and that they wood pay it out for more goods and labor, and that it wood keep on forever in one endlis round.

"But," sed Josef, "the contracktors hev got to hev iron and tools and things, and the laborers hev got to hev shoes and a great deel uv likker, and a little suthin to eat occasionally. It's all very well so long ez they kin trade among themselves, but how will it be in Loosisville? Will they take it there?"

That is the cloud that hangs over us. Will they take it in Loosisville, where we hev to buy our goods?

We must move on the legislascher and get the State to adopt the Corners' idee, and then we must go to Congris and compel the ishooin uv fiat money by the General Government, makin it legle tender wherever the flag floats. And that it may be got into cirkelashen the General Government must be paternal, and must imitate the Corners in the matter uv internal improvements. There must be a ship canal from Chicago to Toledo, the Erie canal must be enlarged so as to pass the Great Eastern, the whole Mississippi Valley must be kivered with levees and everything else, there must be Custom Houses and Post Offices built in every city and village, and ez for raleroads, Lord bless us, they must be built from everywhere to everywhere, and all at the expense uv the Government, for the purpus uv gittin fiat money into cirkelashen in suffishent voilums to meet the requirements uv trade. Ef the bloatid bond-holders want to keep ther bonds, all rite, only they must take principle and intrest in this kind uv money. Them ez are held abroad shood be repoodiatid to-wunst, and hev done with em.

Ther are forty millyuns uv people in this kentry, and I insist that enuff public works shood be put through to give every man, woman and child in the Yoonyun at leest $2,000 uv money. A helthy war wood git it into cirkelashen faster, but I am averse to bloodshed. I am as tender in my feelins ez I am broad in my finanshel vews.

This is my finanshel noshun, but they ain't original with me. The Democratic and Nashnel leeders are holdin the same noshens in a modified form. They will advance to my posishun when they see how the things works in the Corners.

I don't want no gold, nor no silver. A paper dollar is good enuff for me, so ez it will buy likker, and I kin git enuff uv it. Wat do I keer for debt, when that debt ain't never goin to be paid? Gold is an exploded idee! Ring out the old and ring in the new! We want more money and we are going to hev it.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
Finanseer.

P. S.—The trubble that Josef prophesied hez come already. Pelter, the shoemaker, sold out his stock gaily, for fiat money, and went to Loosisville to git more leather. The Loosisville leather men woodent give him a bit uv leather for our money, and that is all he has. He offered em three prices, but they declined frigidly, and he come home without a single side. He swears he has bin robbed, and he is so disloyal ez to d—n the counsil, and me, the originator uv the idee. I told him to start a tannery hisself, and be independent uv the outside world, but he wantid to know how he wuz agoin to do it with fiat money? The fact is sosiety needs reorganizin. There must be some way devised to compel Loosisville to take our money. Ez no fiat money is ever goin to be redeemed in gold or anything else, why ain't ourn fiat es good es anybody's?

PERSONS AND THINGS.

John Jacob Astor has bestowed a $1,000,000 piece of jewelry on his wife.

Miss Maltby, an American girl, has taken the degree of doctor of philosophy, cum laude, at Gottingen.

That 71-year-old bridegroom, the Duke of Argyle, when in this country was often the guest of the late R. H. Dana. The two men looked as much alike as twins.

Henry Veazie, of Tacoma, aged 23, has made a sensation by marrying Kittie Kugensmith, 46, supposed until recently to be his step mother. Old man Veazie had given all his property to Henry, and told the woman to go, as he had never married her legally.

John Julliam, a Wichita (Kan.) farmer, was arrested a few days ago for kissing a neighbor's wife in a "loud, boisterous, felonious, malicious, and unseemly manner, against the peace and dignity of the state of Kansas." Pulliam aggevated his offense by weighing 300 pounds.

A cat breeding farm is to be established near Cincinnati. Eight acres are to be utilized for the buildings and premises, and countless cats will be cultivated and cared for until their fur is old enough to have a distinct market value. The original stock is to be imported from Spain.

A writer of the critical kind once assured Tennyson that he could always tell what lines wrote themselves from pure inspiration, and what others had been labored. In response to Tennyson's invitation he quoted a famous verse as an istance of poetic spontaneity. "Ah, yes," drawled the poet, "I smoked a dozen pipes over that line."

Max Nordau, in reply to the allegation that his name is Simon Sudfield, rises to remark that at the age of 15, at his father's behest, he assumed the name of Nordau, and he had that name officially and legally conferred upon him by decree of Karl von Zeyk, then Royal Hungarian Minister of the Interior, under No. 13,138, and the date of April 11, 1873.

Herbert Place, of New York, a negro 27 years old, walked into Bellevue Hospital the other day and said he would like to be examined, as his heart was on the wrong side of his body. In the presence of the entire surgical staff and nearly all the doctors connected with the hospital, a thorough examination was made of him. It was found that not only was his heart on his right side, but that his right lung was on the left side, the left lung on the right side, the liver on the left side, and the spleen on the right side.

Most of the men employed in the granite quarries of Cape Ann are Swedes, Norwegians, or Danes and that region is said to be fast becoming a new Scandinavia. Even the dialect, the picturesque "down East" lingo of Hosea Biglow, is feeling the effect of the Norse influence. Travelers further down the coast on Cape Cod and particularly at Provincetown, marvel at the extent to which Portuguese immigrants have altered the face of things. These dark skinned settlers have revolutionized the local fishing industry and in many cases driven the Yankee sailor man into new fields. A New York visitor in Provincetown a few years ago was amazed to find on boarding the largest whaling vessel in port that it was manned and captained by Cuban negroes!

PEOPLE AND EVENTS.

Napoleon ate with his knife.

Viscountess Clifden has recently started a bonnet store at her house in London.

No better lady shot can be found in Europe than the dowager queen of Portugal.

Lord Acton has a private library of 60,000 volumes, which is believed to be the largest in England.

The shahzada was so delighted with the Derby that he intends to start one in Afghanistan when he returns thither.

One leg of a pair of trousers was found in the stomach of a big shark caught near Annapolis, Md., a few days ago.

Alaska has lately entered into strong competition with the east for the northwestern market for salt fish so long a specialty of New England.

Capt. John Hinman, a Coney Island life guard, has saved 113 lives. The last was on Sunday, when the rescued party presented the rescuer with a five-dollar bill in token of his gratitude.

It is reported that the Marquis of Lorne has written a drama dealing with historical events and that it has been accepted by a London manager, who will produce it before the close of the year.

Edward Smart, of Dixmont, Me., who has just passed his ninety-eighth birthday, is the only survivor of the war of 1812 now living in Maine. There are, however, in the state 200 widows of veterans of that war.

A cablegram speaks of "two old-time New York reporters, Henry M. Stanley and James J. O'Kelly, in the house of commons." Harry Marks makes a third, says the New York Recorder, and Sir John Puleston rounds up a good quartet.

Eugene Crossman, of St. Louis, lost a diamond stud while riding on his bicycle. A friend who had been following him along the road, afterward picked the ornament out of the rubber tire of his front wheel. It had penetrated the outer tire and stuck there.

One of the courts of New Jersey has decided that a husband who drives his wife from home is guilty of abandonment, and that the wife has the right to control the domestic affairs of the family, notwithstanding the opposition of the husband or any of his relatives, and the woman in this case was a second wife at that.

BRIEF NOTES OF INTEREST.

Ceylon has 2,760,000 population and does an annual trade with Great Britain of £8,000,000.

Iron has for ages been a favorite medicine. Nearly a hundred different preparations of iron are known to the chemists.

It is estimated that the Kaffirs in the diamond mines at Kimberly, South Africa, steal £250,000 worth of diamond a year.

It is not generally known that, with certain exceptions, the population of the British Isles is liable to conscription for the militia.

The girl who marries after she is twenty has a much better chance of happiness than a bride of eighteen. So says Lady Jeune.

The vine attains a great age, continuing fruitful for at least 400 years. It is supposed to be equal to the oak as regards longevity.

Some naturalists are of the opinion that the whale was once a land animal and that it was forced to take to water as a means of protection.

An average of three British seamen lose their lives every day by drowning and 300 British steamers and sailing vessels are lost yearly at sea.

Doctors have declared that the heart of Zimmerman, the famous bicycle rider, is fully two inches longer than the average size of hearts.

It is a strange fact that the right hand, which is more sensible to the touch than the left, is less sensible than the latter to the effect of heat or cold.

The nerves of warm-blooded animals, says a scientic authority, telegraph information to their brains at the rate of about one hundred and fifty feet per second.

HISTORICAL DATES AND ERAS.

The era of Abraham began October 1, B. C. 2016.

The Hebrew figures place the date of the flood at B. C. 2349.

The Hindoo chronology extends to 6174 B. C.; Babylon, 6158 B. C.; China, 6157 B. C.

The orthodox Jews date from the creation, which event they place in the year B. C. 3760.

The Gregorian calendar was adepted in Great Britain in September, 1715, the 3d of that month being called the 14th.

The era of the Hegira, used in nearly all Mohammedan countries, commemorates the flight or hegira of Mohammed from Mecca, July 16, 622.

The Christian era began with Jaunary 1, of the year 4714, of the Julian period, though different chronologists make a variation of a year or two in this date.

The Greek year consisted of twelve months of twenty-nine and thirty days alternately; three times in eight years a month was added to make up the deficiency.

Julius Caesar's calendar prevailed in Europe until 1582, when it was supplanted by that of Gregory XIII., now in use, which omits three leap years every 400 years.

The era of Julius Caesar began with the reformation of the calendar in 46 B. C. It prevailed in England for civil purposes until 1752, then being superseded by the Gregorian.

The Greeks and Romans had no weeks until they borrowed this division of time from the East. The Greeks divided the month into three equal periods; the Romans into three very unequal, the Kalends, Ides and Nones.

The Christian era was suggested or devised by Dionysius Exiguus, a Roman monk, who, in 527, proposed that all public and private documents should be dated "In the year of our Lord." It did not come into general use in France until the eighth century, nor in England until July, 816; in Spain it was not adopted until the eleventh century.

The year 1895 corresponds to the year 7403-04 of the Byzantine era; to 5655-5656 of the Jewish era (the year 5656 beginning at sunset on September 18); to 2648 since the foundation of Rome; to 2555 of the Japanese era, and to the 28th year of the Meiji; to 1312-13 of the Mohammedan era, (the year 1313 beginning on June 24, 1895).

CURRENT EVENTS.

Vienna—Prince Earnest Rohan Guemenee, who escaped fom a lunatic asylum recently and has since been declared sane, was found dead in a stable with a bullet in his head.

Rome—The pope received Bishop John Moore, of St. Augustine, Fla., and congratulated him upon the progress made among the negroes and protestants of Florida and hoped that it would continue.

London—A dispatch from Shanghai says that at the Yamen, a magistrate of Tsaiohsio, near Wuhu, a member of the Alliance Mission was beaten by several native evangelists nearly to death.

Naples—There is no truth in the report that a formal and final settlement has been arrived at between the Princess Colonna, daughter of Mrs. John W. Mackay, and her husband, Prince Colonna.

Managua, Nicaragua — The Peruvian barkentine Josefina was found adrift opposite Port Corinto. A part of the crew mutinied on the 10th instant and severely wounded the captain and overpowered the loyal part of the crew.

London—The Berlin correspondent of the Standard says that he learns that the result of the remark of the Hon. A. J. Balfour, first lord of the treasury, in parliament, is that Germany is unlikely to convene a bi-metallic conference.

Gettinje, Montenegro — The steamer Rostoff, from Cronstadt, has arrived off the coast, near Antivari, with a cargo consisting of 30,000 rifles, 15,000 cartridges, a number of cannon and many and other munitions of war, all of which form the Czar's present at Montenegro.

Salt Lake, Utah.—Convention of Western editors is in session here.

Baltimore.—The New England Cotton Manufacturers' association will hold its next semi-annual October meeting in Atlanta.

Pittsburg.—Dr. W. W. Cable, an old physician of this city, and a brother of George W. Cable, the novelist, died here, aged 70 years.

San Francisco.—Wells, Fargo & Co. no longer entertain a hope of recovering the $53,000 stolen from the train which was held up near Swingle Station, Cal., last October.

Itasca, Tex.—John Brown murdered Nellie Booker, 13 years old, cutting her throat, and then walking into his own room, cut his own throat. He was in love with the girl.

Denver.—Boulders were discovered on the track by the engineer of the O. R. & N. railroad, and only the engine was derailed. Two hundred Epworth League delegates were aboard.

Chicago.—Bernard Busch was held to the criminal court, charged with attempting to burn two little children with sulphuric acid. Annoyance by the children is the motive alleged.

Oswego, N. Y.—A meat peddler forced an entrance into the bedroom of Mrs. Hattie Keller, a widow, and ravished her. Kempthorne was intoxicated. Mrs. Kellar afterwards killed him. She was arrested.

New York.—Henry Spalding Willes, famous builder of public buildings, is dead.

New York.—Charles Postulka, butcher, killed his wife, as he killed hogs. Cause, unfaithfulness.

New York.—Revenue officers arrested four moonshiners and secured nine barrels of sour mash, on Irvington st.

Niagara Falls, N. Y.—First practical application of electricity generator by water power of Niagara was a success.

Tacoma, Wash.—The Puget Sound & Central American Steamship Co., has been incorporated by prominent shipping firms of Tacoma, Seattle, Port Townsend and Port Blakely.

Troy, N. Y.—Amelia A. Haswell, the city missionary, accused of aiding in the escape of train robber Oliver Curtis Perry from the Mattewan insane criminal hospital, is under arrest.

Allentown, Pa.—Two men were killed and another fatally injured by the explosion of a dynamite blast in the Thomas Iron company's stone quarry near Schadts, Lehigh county.

Jefferson City, Mo.—The "sound money" Democrats have opened their campaign with a speech delivered here by Mr. Fred W. Lehman, of St. Louis, general attorney of the Burlington railway.

Wichita, Kas.—There appears to be no foundation for the reported killing of Capt. Baldwin, of Anadarko.

Columbus, O.—Mrs. Jas. Dun, mother of Edwin Dun, United States minister to Japan, died near London, O.

Clinton, Iowa—Eight prisoners escaped from the county jail. W. T. Stewart, accused of burning the railroad depots at Lyons, is the leader.

Washington.—The secretary of the Treasury has extended the time for filing sugar bounty claims from September 1 to October 1, 1895.

Denver.—The Grand River Transportation, Mining & Improvement company has been incorporated to operate a steamboat line on the Colorado river.

Washington.—The Attorney General has appointed Frank G. Finlayson, of Los Angeles, Cal., as district attorney for the southern district of California.

New York.—Messrs. Crossman & Bro. will ship $1,000,000 in gold on Saturday. The government bonds syndicate has deposited $1,100,000 in the sub-treasury, taking therefor legal tenders.

Rio Janeiro.—The Senate has passed a bill granting general amnesty to political offenders.

London.—There are two fresh cases of cholera and one death from the disease at Tarnopol, Galicia.

Berlin.—Torpedo boat, No. 14, capsized in the North sea. Thirteen persons are reported to have been drowned.

Amsterdam.—Fire at Hooge Zwaluwe, Brabant, has destroyed 43 houses. Fifty families have been rendered homeless.

Berlin.—The betrothal of Prince Christian, of Denmark, and Princess Maud of Wales, will be proclaimed on September 7.

Augsburg, Bavaria—The German Trading Associations, now in conference here, adopted a resolution in favor of a gold standard.

Berlin.—The hereditary grand duke of Denmark is dead.

Ajaccio, Corsica.—A duel with pistols was fought here between Senor Beneditti, a journalist, and Dr. Alessandria. The latter was killed. The encounter grew out of a political discussion.

Springfield, Ills.—W. H. Keys, of Louisville, committed suicide. He jumped off the B. & O. bridge.

New York.—Robert A. Burch, managing editor of the Brooklyn Eagle, died at the age of 44 years.

Syracuse, N. Y.—A cyclone struck this city and hundreds of dollars worth of property was destroyed.

Washington.—The First National bank of Wagoner, I. T., has been authorized to begin business. Capital $50,000.

Omaha, Neb.—The Union Pacific train robbers have pleaded guilty and been sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary.

Birmingham.—Iron and steel merchants agreed to raise the prices of hoops, bars, strips and angles five shillings per ton.

San Francisco—Wells-Fargo detectives discovered $11,520 of the $53,000 stolen from the Southern Pacific near Swingle Station in October last.

Louisville, Ky.—Fire destroyed the building occupied by Lampton Crane & Ramey, paints, varnishes and oils. Loss, $100,000; insurance, $75,000.

Hutchinson, Kas.—New state reformatory formerly opened by the arrival of thirty prisoners.

Warsaw, Ind.—A boiler explosion killed Quincy Nebruner, fireman, and James Hoffman, a teamster.

Moorhead, Ky.—Henry Freeman, moonshiner, killed United States Deputy Marshal Arnett and is in jail.

Madison, Wis.—A Chicago & Northwestern train struck a buggy at Dearfield, killing one girl and fatally injuring another.

San Francisco.—Marie Burroughs, the actress, was granted a divorce from her husband, Louis F. Massen, on account of unfaithfulness.

Chicago.—Appointment of a receiver for the Dime National Building & Loan Association is asked for by Attorney General Maloney, alleging insolvency.

Little Rock, Ark.—A call has been issued by prominent free silver editors for a state convention of free silver Democratic editors for Saturday, September 7.

Perry, Oklahoma.—The commissioner of the general land office hold both certificates issued at Arkansas City before the opening of the Cherokee Strip good. The decision affected 3,000 homesteaders and town lot settlers.

Wilmington, Del.—Ex-State Treasurer Wm. Herbert died at New Castle. He was born in Philadelphia in 1829, and was on of the best known Democratic politicians in this state.

San Francisco.—Frederick Anchiler Anson, a highly connected Englishman, died here of pulmonary disease. He was a grandson of Sir George Anson, the brother of the Earl of Litchfield.

Topeka, Kas.—Governor Morrill has called a western states conference convention for Topeka, October 1, to secure united action to utilize the deep water obtained on the Gulf of Mexico, and to arrange for holding an inter-American exposition.

San Francisco.—William C. Belcher, one of the most prominent lawyers in California, is dead.

Duluth.—The tug Medinah capsized the tug Pathfinder, and Fireman Jacob Wesser was drowned.

St. Louis.—The remains of Louis Von Willich, the German-American journalist, were incinerated at the crematory.

Washington.—Major Richard H. Sylvester, the oldest and one of the best known journalists in Washington, is dead.

THE BLADE'S SILVER DISCUSSION.

FOURTH PAPER—BY HON. JOHN DE WITT WARNER.

A Strong View of the Situation by a Gold Monometallist.

Below we present the fourth paper of our great silver discussion. It is written by Hon. John DeWitt Warner. This gentleman is an ex-member of the House of Representatives, and a conspicuous figure in the politics of the state of New York. He is not a banker nor broker, has no affiliation with Wall street, and his views, as set forth in this paper, are thoroughly sincere. He is convinced of the correctness of his position, and his paper is worth careful and earnest consideration as an explicit statement of the opponents of any plan of bimetallism.

"FREE COINAGE" A PRETEXT—BIMETALLISM A MYTH.

The silver coinage craze is simply one phase of the fiat money agitation. It starts off by a misuse of words. No one objects to free coinage of either gold or silver, or both. What the free coinage advocates actually want, however, is not free coinage, but the forced currency, at an arbitrary ratio, of coin when minted—that is, the compulsion of law to force upon others at a rate greater than that at which those others estimate its worth, the silver, with which they, the free coinage advocates, are loaded, or which they think they can buy cheaper than the gold which at present they are obligated to pay. Free coinage is not asked for by anybody who wants silver, but exclusively by those who want a law to make other people accept silver which they do not want.

It is in Nevada, Colorado and Arizona—the very parts of the country whose politicians are shouting most loudly for free coinage of silver—that everybody—even the free silver capitalists—is hoarding gold and accepts silver only when forced to do so. In those states bank reserves are of gold in a proportion of eight, nine and ten to one of silver. Senator Stewart—the capitalist free coinage leader—has his mortgages payable in gold. The whole free coinage business is a desperate attempt by those engaged in it to unload their investments upon other people who do not wish them.

Free coinage in the shape they propose is not honest. Debt and credit, purchase and sale, are reciprocal. When I buy a suit of clothes for $25, I am the seller of $25, and the tailor is the purchaser from me of $25 for a suit of clothes. Should he try to compel me to order a suit which I did not want, that would be impertinence. Should he try to force upon me a suit which I had not ordered, that would be swindling. Should he try to get authority to do this by law, that would be outrageous. I fail to see why it is any more decent for me to attempt to coerce him into contracting for different dollars from those which he prefers, or to compel him to accept different dollars from those for which he has contracted. "Thou shalt not steal," is broad enough to cover both.

Our free silver friends try to evade the question by proposing bimetallism—which is a myth—and continually assume, first, that our present silver currency circulates on a par with gold, and second, that it can be made to do so indefinitely either by us alone or by concert with other nations. There is no foundation for either of these assumptions.

Silver does not circulate on a par with gold. If I attempt to get my note discounted for twice as much as I am supposed to be worth the loan will be refused me. If I get the indorsement of some one worth ten times as much as the money will be handed over. If I am fool enough to use this fact as the basis for a boast that my note is good commercial paper for such a sum every business man will tell me, what everybody else will admit to be true, that it was not my note that was discounted, but rather the indorsement upon it. Our silver dollars have half a dollar's worth of silver in them. Under the Sherman act and the practice of our treasury each one bears the gold endorsement of our government. Thus endorsed they pass equal to gold. But it is just as foolish to quote this fact as an argument to prove that our silver passes at par with gold as it would be for me to claim that my note was commercially as current as that of my endorser.

Again, so long as my endorser was careful not to get his name on too much paper, his endorsement would make current the notes of those less responsible. If, however, it was discovered that he was putting his endorsement on an unlimited amount of paper it would become worthless, and my endorsed note would be worth no more than my note without the endorsement. Just so with our currency. Our government has practically endorsed one thousand millions of dollars of fiat, or partially fiat, currency—including greenbacks, national bank notes, Sherman notes, silver certificates, and coined silver. So far, its endosement has kept them current—though we have seen of late how nearly the limit of its credit was reached. If by so-called "free coinage" of silver it offered unlimited endorsement to silver bullion, here and elsewhere, ever produced or ever to be produced, its endorsement would become worthless at once; and the silver pass for its [illegible]tion value alone—thus bringing us [illegible]nce to a silver basis.

The reason why bimetallism is impracticable is that it simply gives an option to the man having money to pay; and in the nature of things no one will ever exercise that option except by paying in the cheaper metal, producing, every time, monometallism of the metal that is least valued commercially when compared with its coinage ratio. Such has been our experience. In 1792 we started to coin silver and gold at their then commercial ratio. We were not fairly started before that ratio changed so that silver was the cheaper for debtors to use. As a result gold was driven from circulation, and we had silver monometallism until 1834. In order to correct this the ratio was then changed so as to make gold the cheaper of the two metals for a given coinage value. As a result we have had gold monometallism ever since. We should, however, have had silver monometallism since 1874 had not the law of 1873 abolished free coinage of silver. Silver free coinage having been denied, the gold standard has been maintained.

The reason why international bimetallism is just as farcical as would be independent bimetallism by the United States is that no man who has money to pay will be any more likely to use the dearer money instead of the cheaper money just because ten governments want him to do it than because his own government alone wants him to do it.

The advocates of international bimetallism are in the main divided into two classes: First, the large class who seem to have agreed upon international bimetallism as a dignified part of the fence upon which to sit until they are prepared to get down on one side or the other; and, second, those who assume, without stopping to think, that international bimetallism involves the concert of the great nations of the world in a scheme something like the Sherman pig silver purchase act.

Of course, if they chose to do as we did between 1890 and 1893—actually purchase and store away an enormous amount of silver—they could actually raise the price of silver, until its production caught up with the abnormal demand thereby created—though what would happen when this occurred, and the assembled governments found themselves loaded with an almost incalculable mass of depreciated silver, which they could not use without setting free, and the setting free of which would break the silver market for a generation, no one can predict.

The fact is that international bimetallism involves nothing of the sort, but rather an agreement upon the value ratio between gold and silver—say 16 to 1—and opening the mints to free coinage of both metals at such ratio. This would have no more effect upon the commercial ratio between silver and gold than would similar action with regard to wheat and barley, or cotton and silk. Demand and supply would still control the price of the metals and fix their commercial ratio with reference to each other. The privilege of using either one of two metals in which to pay a debt would never be availed of by any one except by the invariable choice of the cheaper metal. International bimetallism must be a dead letter if it does not change the relation of supply and demand.

There are, however, a few bimetallists who argue thus: "'If several strong governments at once should open their mints to the free coinage of silver at some fixed ratio with gold, and make the two metals unlimited legal tender at the ratio thus fixed, then the world's stock of unlimited unminted silver would become, potetially, so much coin. This would be equivalent to a demand at coinage rates for all the silver in the world, and thus raise the price of silver as compared with gold, to the coinage ratio.'"

It is true that the world's legal tender currency would thus be reduced to a silver basis, so that silver could always be said to be at par, no matter how much it depreciated—just as with our greenback legal tenders during the war. But it is not true that gold would then be circulated at coinage par, or that it would be rated any more cheaply than now when compared with silver, or that there would thus be created any new demand for silver that would make it worth more than now when compared with gold.

To be effectual the new demand must be such as will actually furnish an additional market for the actual silver. It cannot be expected that individuals will do this. They certainly would not do so unless they actually want more silver for use; and it must be remembered that commerce has long been discarding the actual use of silver as a medium for payments—as well in double standard countries and silver standard countries as in gold standard ones, and as well when silver was undervalued as when it was overvalued. The reduction of the world's legal tender currency to a silver standard would no more induce people to keep hoards of silver or to use silver when it was not convenient than would the sale of flour by the hundred weight instead of the barrel create a new market for small bags and casks. The governments themselves could, to be sure, create a demand for silver at coinage rates in gold but only by giving gold for silver at that rate until by their purchases of silver on this basis they had so cornered the silver market as to have raised the gold price of silver to coinage par. But this is not proposed, and, as noted above, would soon prove ruinous if tried. Anything less would result in monometallism with the cheaper metal as the standard—actually used, just as now, only in comparatively small transactions; while gold would remain, just as now, the standard by which the world's commerce would be regulated, and the medium in which wealth would be stored and by which it would be transferred.

It would be the same should government attempt to interfere with the relative prices of wheat and corn. If it offered to receive all that was brought it of either, and issue certificates for it redeemable on demand in the grain deposited, the wheat and corn markets would be no more affected than they now are by the elevator certificates which are now used for wheat and corn in store. There would be no change in total demand or supply of actual wheat or corn. If, however, government offered permanently to give two bushels of corn for one of wheat, and one bushel of wheat for two of corn, then, whenever wheat was worth more than twice as much as corn corn alone would be presented and government would have to store the corn and buy wheat to give in exchange; and whenever wheat was worth less than twice as much as corn, then wheat only would be presented and government would have to store the wheat and buy corn to give in exchange. If this process would fix the relative market price of the two grains without compelling government to be at the expense of permanently storing—practically destroying, at the expense of the people—an enormous and increasing amount of grain, then there is no reason why it should not be extended to cotton, dairy products, etc., and their relative prices so fixed that the farmer will know just what to produce. If this would not work, then any similar atempt with reference to gold and silver must be a failure; for while the fact that the maximum world's supply of grain is less than two years' crop and the bulk and cost of transport of grain or other produce would tend to limit the amount which any government would have to purchase and store, for the first year at least, to a small proportion of its own product for that year, the indestructibility of the metals and the comparative cheapness with which a given value of them is transported would compel governments to provide for purchase and permanent store of a large proportion of all the silver in the world, or that would be produced under the stimulus of enhanced price. Has anybody heard of any government that wants to join in such a business?

John DeWitt Warner

Publishers' Column.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 15
½ dozen table knives	2 20
dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

"COIN'S FINANCIAL SCHOOL."

AN EXAMINATION OF THE ARGUMENTS IT ADVANCES,

And a Discussion of the Propositions It Lays Down.

We have already said that if the fall in the price of silver brought down the prices of everything else, it should also have reduced wages—the price of labor. But it did not. The Senate report already referred to before, on "Wholesale Prices and Wages," in discussing this matter, shows convincingly that wages have risen. In volume I, page 180, the following table is given. The wages are given in gold value, and 100 is taken as the standard of wages in 1860. Note the increase:

1860	100.0
1861	100.8
1862	100.4
1863	76.2
1864	80.8
1865	66.2
1866	108.8
1867	117.1
1868	114.9
1869	119.5
1870	133.7
1871	147.8
1872	152.2
1873	148.3
1874	145.0
1875	140.8
1876	135.2
1877	136.4
1878	140.5
1879	139.9
1880	141.5
1881	146.5
1882	149.9
1883	152.7
1884	152.7
1885	150.7
1886	150.9
1887	153.7
1888	155.4
1889	156.7
1890	158.9
1891	160.7

The fact that this table goes back to 1860 allows us to call attention to the verification of an economic truth that in times of paper inflation wages do not go up as rapidly as the paper depreciates. Hence the gold value of wages in the years 1863-1865 fell in a striking way. And if laborers are ever approached by men who advocate more money as a benefit to them, let them appeal to the period of too much money in the paper issues of the civil war as resulting in a reduction of their wages. The reason of it is plain enough; a rate of wages gets customary, when expressed in dollars, as, for instance, $2 a day, without regard to what can be bought by the $2. Then, if the money gets cheaper and prices go up, it is a long time before the laborer can convince his employer that he should raise his wages. Prices of the goods go up quickly enough, while his wages lag. And just here is the reason the laborer does not care to see free coinage of silver, because by free coinage the prices of the laborer's goods would go up to double what they are now. But under the present situation the laborer has been gaining. He has no interest in seeing prices go up. And yet "Coin" is constantly lamenting that prices have fallen since 1873. Does he think it a crime if workingmen can thereby buy more than in 1873? Why does he lament at something which is of decided advantage to the laborer?

In brief, as compared with gold, a laborer could command in wages more in 1891 than in 1873, for every $148.3 he got in 1873 he gets $160.7 in 1891. But the laborer is mainly concerned with how much his wages will buy. In 1891 he gets more gold for his day's work than in 1873, but of still more importance to him is the fact that his money buys more food and comforts. So far as goods have fallen while wages have risen, he gains doubly.

The Senate report (vol. I., p. 99) gives some exact and valuable figures on this point. Without taking space to give the tables in full, it is sufficient to state that food has fallen nearly 10 per cent since 1873, clothing 32.2 per cent, fuel 23.7 per cent, metals 35 per cent, lumber nearly 20 per cent, drugs 31 per cent, housefurnishing goods 27 per cent and miscellaneous articles 10 per cent. This indicates the gain to the laborer, but not the whole gain, for not only have all the goods he buys fallen in these percentages, but his money wages have risen since 1873 by 8 per cent. The free silver advocates have nothing to offer the workingman.

Hence we see the following facts, which destroy Coin's contention:

That the prices of goods and products have not fallen as silver has fallen, and that in all cases there is a good reason for the decline, without reference to silver.

That wages have risen, when, if Coin's argument is good, they should have fallen.

Now, let us take up his underlying fallacy, that the prices of articles depends on the volume of money. In this connection we will answer the following letter:

Editor Blade:—In your issue of August 29, in answer to a correspondent's question as to what determines prices, you say: "Prices are determined by supply of and demand for the articles. The volume of money has no direct effect on prices." I wish to ask, what do you mean by a demand for articles? You surely do not mean merely the desire to have, without the means of satisfying the desire. As I understand "demand," it is what economists call an "effective demand," viz., the desire combined with the power of purchasing.

Understood in this way, do you deny the proposition (which, if I remember correctly, was broached by J. Stuart Mill some time before the war) that, supply and demand remaining constant, prices (not values) vary directly as the quantity of money in circulation?

Of course, there is no benefit to any one in a general rise of prices. What would benefit certain classes would be a rise in price of the commodity which they themselves produce, while the commodities which they consume they would wish to remain stationary in price.

It appears to me that the vast majority of silver agitators are endeavoring to make something out of nothing. What the country needs is not more money but more commodities; in the production of more commodities more labor will be employed and the money that there is will be more rapidly circulated. Pardon the random discussion, but I should like to have you discuss the question more fully.

Of course, in our statement we meant the effective demand; and we do not believe Mill's dictum, that, supply and effective demand remaining constant, prices vary directly as the quantity of money in circulation.

"Price" is the value of a commodity measured in money. Now, if we had no representative money, and credit were unknown in the making of exchanges, Mill's statement would be correct. There would then be no money except full-weight coin; and if there were no method allowed of using credit, there would be a direct relation between the volume of money and the prices of commodities.

Coin is only one of the forms of wealth. In the case supposed above, a man wishing to buy a quantity of a certain commodity, and having no money, would be compelled to sell some commodity he owned for money. If money were scarce, he might have to lower his price in order to find a buyer, so as to get money to buy what he desired.

But under present conditions, this is not so. He can buy on credit, or he can raise money on credit. The influence of the volume of money on prices is thus entirely neutralized by the use of credit in its various forms—whether as a bank credit, or as credit money.

It is not profitable to enter on an extended discussion of this purely academic point; but we shall be glad to hear from the writer of the above letter, if he is not yet satisfied.

Coin shows his utter ignorance of the primary principles of economic science by an utter confusion in the use of the terms "value" and "price." He says: "You increase the value of all property by adding to the number of money units in the land." (Page 83.) Let us look at this absurd statement.

The value of any article is what it will exchange for in other goods. The value of a ton of steel is not merely the amount of wheat it will exchange for, but the oats, molasses, eggs, cloth, beef or any article in existence. Value is the purchasing power over commodities in general. It is always relative. If a ton of steel exchanged last month for 30 bushels of wheat and this month for only 25 bushels, it is evident that steel has fallen in value relatively to wheat, but also that wheat has risen relatively to steel. It is then true, as Mr. Mill says, "Things which are exchanged for one another can no more all fall or all rise than a dozen runners can each outrun all the rest or a hundred trees all overtop one another."

The price of an article, however, is the value of it in relation to only one other commodity, money; its price is the quantity of money for which it will exchange. The difference between price and value is apparent at once. All commodities can rise or fall in price, or relatively to the one article money. But there can not be a general rise of values. That would be an absurdity. A cow can rise in value only by exchanging for more of pigs or sheep, but in that case pigs and sheep exchange for less of the cow, or fall in value. If one group of articles rise in value, that means that other groups have fallen relatively to it. A dozen runners can not each outrun all the rest.

Now, let us return to Coin's statement, that by adding to the number of money units you increase the value of all commodities. It is plain, in view of the above, that only by increasing the number of articles of use can you increase the values in the land. The more articles of value there are, the richer is the country. The more horses, the more sheep, the more corn, the better and larger the houses, the richer is the nation.

Dollars are but the counters in which values are reckoned; and values thus reckoned are called prices. It is absurd to say values would be increased by increasing the number of counters used in reckoning; quite absurd as to say it would increase the number of yards of dry goods in a store to increase the number of yardsticks used by the clerks. Yet Coin says on page 96, that "if the quantity of money is small the total value of the property of the world will be correspondingly reduced." The error is apparent to every one.

Further on, page 106, Coin says of the abandonment of silver as primary money "as the standard for measurement in the countries making this change was now only one-half of what it had been, it meant the decline in value of all property." Property did not decline in value; nor did the price decline because of the disuse of silver. On this point we agree with John Stuart Mill, who says in speaking of a change in the standard of value: "The only thing which in this case is really altered in value is money, and the only persons who either gain or lose are the holders of money or those who have to receive or to pay fixed sums of it. There is a difference to annuitants and to creditors the one way, and to those who are burthened with annuities or with debts the contrary way. There is a disturbance, in short, of fixed money contracts, and this is an evil, whether it takes place in the debtor's favor or in the creditor's. But as to future transactions there is no difference to any one."

Practically all existing mortgages have been drawn since 1873, and so would have been unaffected by the act of that year, even if there had been silver in use (which was not the case in 1873). But the general result of our lesson is that you cannot increase riches by increasing the units of measure any more than you can increase the number of yards of cloth in a store by increasing the number of yardsticks.

PERPETUAL MOTION PATENTS.

None Issued Because Working Models Are Required.

Max Nordau, in his "Degeneration," mentioning peculiarities frequently manifested by a "degenerate," says:

He is tormented by doubts, seeks for the basis of all phenomena, especially those whose first causes are completely inaccessible to us, and is unhappy when his inquiries and ruminations lead, as is natural, to no result. He is ever supplying new recruits to the army of system-inventing metaphysicians, profound expositors of the riddle of the universe, seekers for the philosopher's stone, the squaring of the circle, and perpetual motion. These last three subjects have such a special attraction for him that the patent office at Washington is forced to keep on hand printed replies to the numberless memorials in which patents are constantly demanded for the solution of those chimerical problems.

The Yankee inventor, in his most unique demonstrations of originality, has failed to see sufficient practicality in either the philosopher's stone or the squaring of the circle to tempt him to seek patents for those myths and Nordau errs in supposing that circulars referring to them have ever been prepared by the patent office authorities. But one intended to suppress the perpetual motion crank has been found necessary, and, as it can have come officially to the knowledge of but a small percentage of the public, it is here reproduced as a rather interesting illustration of an exceptionally ingenious, emphatic, and effective way of dealing with the impracticables.

Room No........

All communications should be addressed to

"The Commissioner of Patents, Washington, D. C."

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, U. S. PATENT OFFICE, Washington, D. C., ...188..

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Sir: Your ....an alleged Perpetual Motion has been received, with the fee therefor.

Before entering said ....on the books of the office it is thought proper to advise you, in order to save you further expense and labor, that the views of the office coincide with those of scientists in general in regard to mechanical perpetual motions—that they are impossibilities. Should your ....be.............. the first official action would be the requirements of a WORKING MODEL—the office being aware that it will be impossible for you to comply with this requirement.

For the reason given your ....and the accompanying fee are herewith returned.

If, notwithstanding this notice, you still desire your ....and fee to be accepted by the office, you may return them and they will be retained.

Very respectfully,

BENTON J. HALL, Commissioner of Patents.

As a matter of course, the requirement of a working model settles the question of again feeding the fee into the official hopper.

G. L. Morton, chief clerk, says that this circular is "occasionally used," but does not, in a note on the subject, convey the idea that the demands for perpetual motion patents are, in Nordau's phrase, "numberless."

A BUTTER BACILLUS.

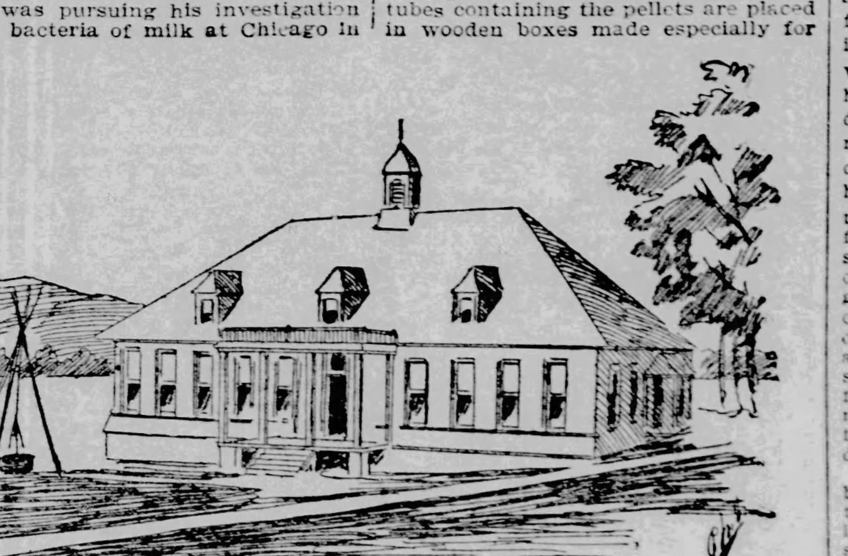
PROFESSOR CONN'S DISCOVERY OF THE FAMED "B. 41."

A Bacillus That is of Great Value in Butter-Making.

Butter is one of the necessaries of life for the great majority of people, and anything tending to improve its quality cannot but be a matter of immediate personal interest in every household. It is scarcely a pleasant thought, when it first enters the mind, that this can be done by deliberately placing a bacillus in the cream from which butter is made, but that this is the case appears to be a demonstrated fact, says the New York Tribune.

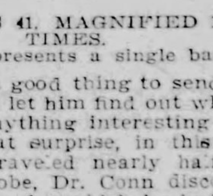
The author of this discovery is Professor Herbert W. Conn. For 11 years he has been professor of biology at Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn., and for five years he has had charge of the Biological Laboratory of the Brooklyn Institute at Cold Spring, Long Island, where a summer school is carried on during July and August. For the last seven years Dr. Conn has been making a special study of the bacteriology of milk.

During the summer of 1893 Dr. Conn was pursuing his investigation of the bacteria of milk at Chicago in



THE BIOLOGICAL LABORATORY, COLD SPRING.

connection with the World's Fair. At the same time Prof. W. O. Atwater, one of Dr. Conn's associates in the faculty at Middletown, was making researches regarding foods. To Professor Atwater came a can of milk from Uruguay. Presumably it had been sterilized before being shipped, and it had been weeks on its way to Chicago. It was noticed by those who handled it that the can was swelled, and it was at once suspected that the sterilization had not been absolute. When opened, the milk was found to have a peculiarly bitter taste, and Professor Atwater thought



BACILLUS 41, MAGNIFIED 1,000 TIMES.
(Each dot represents a single bacillus.)

it would be a good thing to send it to Dr. Conn and let him find out whether there was anything interesting in it.

To his great surprise, in this milk, which had traveled nearly half way round the globe, Dr. Conn discovered the very thing for which he had been on the lookout. The bacillus which it contained, when added to milk, was found to produce a peculiar effect, sweetening and enriching it, and the effect upon butter made from cream so treated was especially good. The flavor of the butter was increased and its quality decidedly improved. Dr. Conn was naturally greatly gratified with the results attained, but, in the true scientific spirit, he continued his experiments for months in order to prove that the effects were uniform and that the culture could be depended upon in every case. These experiments were conducted at a creamery near his home in Connecticut.

Previous to the treatment of the Uruguay milk he had identified forty different bacilli found in milk, each of which had been designated by a number. The new arrival was consequently dubbed No. 41, and already "Conn's B. 41" has attained considerable fame. In fact, it is far and away the most famous of the milk bacteria up to date, and, though the investigation of the subject is constantly going on, "B. 41" has thus far no rival near its throne.

Every time the culture was sent to the creamery there was an improvement in the quality of the butter. This improvement was noted not only by the buttermaker and the superintendent of the creamery, but by experts to whom the butter was sent for rating, and also at exhibits of dairy products. In the first public test, made in February, 1894, the butter made from inoculated cream rated eighteen points higher than that made from the same cream uninoculated. The judges were two well known experts, neither of whom had any knowledge of the experiments.

In the preliminary experiments the culture was also sent to several other creameries in New England, and in every instance an improvement in the flavor of the butter was reported, and the same result was found in a number of the private dairies where it was used under Dr. Conn's direction. In one case, Dr. Conn says, the culture was put into the cream without the knowledge of any one except the buttermaker and the first time this butter was used, although there had been no hint of any experiment, the question was asked by those at the table as to what had been done to make it so much better.

It has now been used in more than 350 creameries in a dozen different states. These creameries are situated in Massachusetts, Connecticut, Vermont, Pennsylvania, Iowa, Illinois,

HOW THE "PELLET" LOOKS.

Indiana, Maine, Alabama, Nebraska, Minnesota, New York and New Hampshire. In some of these states its use has been confined to a single creamery, while in others a considerable number have used it. At the present time fully 150 creameries are taking the culture regularly. Where great care is used, it has been found to be effective for six weeks with reinoculation, but in practice it has been found best to renew the results once in ten days.

On the whole, the results have been extremely satisfactory. While its use does not require any special technical knowledge, it does require the buttermaker to exercise care and to follow explicitly the directions given.

It is frankly admitted that "B. 41" cannot be expected to make the highest quality of butter from a poor quality of cream. Dr. Conn says explicitly: "This bacillus No. 41, when growing in cream, does unquestionably produce that peculiarly desired 'nutty' flavor which is characteristic of the high grades of butter. That it will produce this flavor has been demonstrated over and over again. It will for this reason, when introduced in the proper way, always improve the quality of butter made from cream, because it does add to the cream this desirable flavor, but it cannot be expected to make high quality of butter from poor quality of cream."

There is another characteristic of "B. 41" on which stress is laid, and which is regarded as of special importance to those who do not get the highest quality of cream. The use of this culture in the ripening of cream delays the souring of the cream greatly. Two parts of the same lot of cream, one inoculated and the other left to itself, will show marked difference in 24 hours. The second will probably be sour and partly curdled, while the first will be only slightly soured and not curdled, and will have a "nutty" aroma and flavor. Indeed, the inoculated cream may usually be kept a week or more without curdling, and the buttermilk from it is sweet rather than sour.

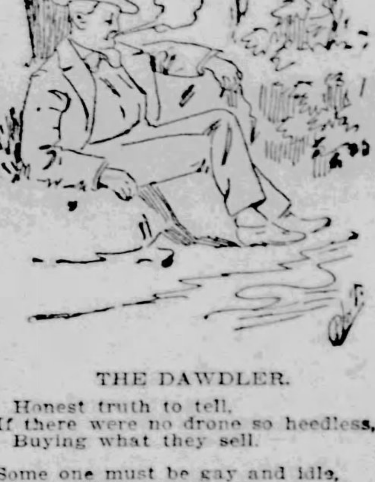
The culture when ready to be sent to a creamery is made up into what is termed a "pellet," something over an inch in length and with a diameter of about one-third of an inch. It is nearly white in appearance, but in time will become inert, and turns brown. The pellet is inclosed in a glass tube three inches long and half an inch in diameter. Both ends of the tube are open. The tube is, of course, sterilized, and the pellet is kept in place, first, by means of sterilized cotton, and then by tight-fitting plugs of cork, which have also been put through a sterilizing process. The tubes containing the pellets are placed in wooden boxes made especially for the purpose. The culture can thus be sent through the mails with ease.

With each pellet sent out goes a circular giving careful directions as to the use of the culture. After being applied to the cream, the effects are noticeable in the first churning, but it requires several days to get it up to its full strength; after that it is easy to keep it at a high and uniform standard, though, as has been said, in practice it has been found advisable to make a fresh inoculation three or four times a month. This does not mean beginning the process over again each time, but simply maintaining it at a proper degree of efficiency by renewed applications of "B. 41."

HE LIKES HIS EASE.

THE DAWDLER.

Some one's got to take it easy;
Might as well be I.
Must be some one where it's breezy;
Where the breakers fly.
All your toilers would be needless,



THE DAWDLER.

Honest truth to tell,
If there were no drone so heedless,
Buying what they sell.

Some one must be gay and idle,
You will ever find;
Let the others take the bridle
While we ride behind.
Let them fix our coin and tariff,
As they may think best;
Let them labor; we don't care if
We can do the rest.

ONE INCH AND A HALF OF LAND

Dispute Between Claus Spreckels and Another Californian.

An amusing conflict has arisen between J. K. Prior and the representatives of Claus Spreckels over an inch and a half of ground on Market street, says the San Francisco Chronicle. The property is extremely valuable, not alone for its intrinsic worth, but because it is under a building which Prior will not sell and does not care particularly to move. For the first time perhaps he finds himself in the position of suing for favor, and the predicament is anything but a pleasant one. Some time ago Spreckels purchased from Francis Williams the land at the west of Prior's property. Spreckels' purchase is on the north side of Market street, between Taylor and Mason, and naturally is considered too valuable to be decreased by an inch and a half to please a neighbor, who has in the past insisted upon similar rights himself. When Spreckels bought the property from Williams he at once had it carefully surveyed. Everything was found to be in first class condition except the eastern boundary, that nearest Mason street. The surveyors reported that Prior in erecting his building had taken an inch and a half belonging to his neighbor. There could be no mistake in the matter, as the ground was carefully surveyed twice to make sure.

When this report was made known to Prior he refused to believe it. He was exceptionally careful in these matters, as he had taken the pains upon one occasion to insist upon his right to a very small piece of land upon which a neighbor had trespassed with the edge of a handsome building. He said that the surveyors employed by Spreckels were in error, but subsequent investigation proved them to be correct. Prior was in a predicament. He does not wish to move his building or to reduce its area by an inch and one-half in one direction and over a 100 feet in another. The representatives of Spreckels do not wish to sell the amount of ground which is in controversy and they insist with emphasis upon obtaining the land which belongs to their employer. How the affair is to end no one seems able to determine. All sorts of compromises have been suggested, but none of them has been accepted. If Prior cannot succeed in buying the disputed inch and a half of land and will not consent to sell the entire piece adjoining it there appears to be no way out of the difficulty except to make his building just one inch and a half narrower.

Trying on the Nerves.

A learned Frenchman, says St. Paul's, has made a discovery that will fill with joy of heart of many a fond parent, and of many who are neither parents nor fond, but whose ears have been tortured and nerves ruined by listening to the incessant scale-playing of their neighbor's children. It seems that learning to play on the piano leads to the most awful results. If the complaints it causes are anything like as bad as their names the consequences of practicing must be simply dreadful. Chlorosis, neurosis, neurasthena—all these may be found among little girls whose fingers cruel fate compels to stray up and down the keys for a certain period each day. Out of 6,000 pupils under 12, nearly 12 per cent were found to be suffering from "nerves."

Not Competent to Report.

"What did your wife say when you got in the other night?"

"What did she say? I don't know. I'm no stenographer."—Town Topics.

THE COMFORT OF THE STARS.

When I am overmatched by petty cares
And things of earth loom large, and look to be
Of moment, how it soothes and comforts me
To step into the night and feel the airs

Of heaven fan my cheek; and, best of all,
Gaze up into those all-uncharted seas
Where swim the stately planets: such as these
Make mortal fret seem slight and temporal.

I muse on what of life may stir among
Those spaces knowing naught of metes nor bars;
Undreamed-of dramas played in outmost stars,
And lyrics by archangles grandly sung.

I grow familiar with the solar tunes,
And comprehend of worlds the mystic birth:
Ringed Saturn, Mars, whose fashion apes the earth,
And Jupiter, the giant, with his moons.

Then, dizzy with the unspeakable sights above,
Rebuked by Vast on Vast, my puny heart
Is greatened for its transitory part,
My trouble, merged in wonder and in love.

—Richard Burton, in the Congregationalist.

FOR FALL WEAR.

One Gown Which Will be Found of Value.

If you are taking a late yachting or seaside trip, recollect that coats will be found more useful than capes, because in windy weather the latter are of very slight protection. Besides, capes have had such a run that there is a decided inclination to return to jacket modes for the autumn. Very smart coats are made of faced cloth, with handsome trimmings. Some people prefer a dress with no shoulder cape for traveling purposes. In to-day's sketch such a suit is shown. The original material was a strong myrtle-green serge, with vest and skirt panel of pale tan broadcloth. The cape was of the serge, faced back with the cloth, and the revers, both on the bodice and skirt, were held down by handsome fancy buttons. A cream chiffon tie made a graceful little finish at the throat, and was not suggestive of over-dressing.

Close hats or toques are generally to be preferred to wide or stiff hats for traveling. The sailor is really not an indispensable thing. Much better is a soft silk cap, which can be worn on steamboat or train. It is not well to let the head be without any protection

at all, as dust and cinders cannot be brushed away, and a shampoo en route is seldom available. The shirt waist worn with skirt and coat is an excellent traveling outfit, but a soft, dark cool silk waist is better, as it does not crumple so readily, and the only possible commendation of the shirt waist is its crispness.

THE SOUTHERN QUESTION.

A Baptist Pastor Gives His Views From His Experience.

Editor Blade:—Will you permit me through you paper a word on political affairs in the south? The sooner the truth on that question is known and acted on, the better for all parties concerned, both north and south.

With the kindliest feelings towards good people there—for there are many good ones—I want to say a word about the bad ones.

After about eight years experience in that section (the cotton states) I am forced to the sad conclusion that those states are ruled by the bad ones, and the ruling bad ones do not intend to protect northern life and property. The writer of this has a home in Eastland county, Texas, to-day which he can not go and occupy because of his union sentiments.

No person can understand this question by one month's, or even one year's residence in the south. The plans are so deeply laid and so adroitly executed that the victim himself, the one whose life or property is taken, does not suspect the real cause. Many a man is killed for his politics who never knew or even dreamed that politics had anything to do with his taking off, and yet that alone was his real offense.

Mr. Manning's statement respecting Alabama, I believe to be perfectly true, and those statements will apply with equal force to all the cotton states.

Much of the cry about negro supremacy is a hoax, a mere blind to secure Confederate supremacy.

Such men as John Sherman or William McKinley, or any straight out-and-out union men can not get an office in the extreme southern states; it is true they may, and probably do believe in justice to the negro, but they are not negroes, but capable white men, but they can wield no influence nor get any office there; the reason is this: The unwritten law of the C. S. A. is still in force, and that law gives office only to the leaders and adherents of that defunct government. All others, as a rule, must step aside.

The writer of this was a Democrat when he went to Texas, but no honorable northern Democrat will endorse Confederate methods. As a rule northern life is not safe in those sections unless the northern man forgoes some of the privileges most sacred to a free man, free speech and free ballot.

During my seven years stay in Texas I never knew a southern Democrat to be punished for any wrong done to a northern Republican. I myself was driven from my home and can not go and occupy it to-day with any feeling of safety.

President Cleveland evinces a commendable eagerness to protect ex-United States Consul Waller in Madigascar, but when I appealed to the same Mr. Cleveland to protect me in my home in Eastland county, Texas, the appeal went unheeded.

Mr. Waller's grievances are light compared to some whom I might mention; and let me say this does not tell half, and a white man in Delta county fares no better than a black man unless he votes with the Democracy. Names and dates can be given if required.

The writer of this requests that all who have ben thus wronged in the southern states will correspond with the undersigned in order that grievances may be fairly brought before the American people.

The recent gathering of colored citizens of Olean, New York, is a step in the right direction, and such a meeting should be held by the whites also who have been driven from their southern homes.

In conclusion I want, thus publicly, to express my gratitude to that grand man and statesman, Hon. John Sherman, for the kind counsel and sympathy he gave me in my trying hour. He ought to be our next president.

C. C. HASKELL, D. D.,
Pastor Baptist Church.
Linesville, Crawford County, Pa.

More Frequent.

Five-dollar bills and ten-dollar bills
Are things I don't often see;
But four-dollar bills and nine-dollar bills
Are presented quite often to me.
—Life.

FOUNDER OF THE "ZENITH CITY."

A Tablet to the Memory of Duluth's Founder in Montreal.

In the wall of a building in a narrow street in the city of Montreal, is a beveled-edged white marble tablet, 16x24 inches, on which is this inscription:

Here Lived in 1645
Daniel de Gresolon, Sieur Dulhut,
One of the Explorers of the Upper Mississippi,
After Whom the City of Duluth
Was Named.

There are two classes of bicycles—
COLUMBIAS
and others

Columbias sell for $100 to everyone alike, and are the finest bicycles the world produces. Other bicycles sell for less, but they are *not* Columbias.

POPE MFG. CO., HARTFORD, CONN.

You See Them Everywhere

FLORIDA
Oct. 2. EXCURSION

SPECIAL TRAIN. LOW RATES. Cars start from Chicago, St. Paul, Omaha, Kansas City, Cleveland, New York, Indianapolis, St. Louis and Cincinnati, picking up passengers en route.

HOMESEEKERS who contemplate moving . . . . WEST OR SOUTH will do well to confer with us. By joining a FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE colony you secure the advantages of good society, schools, churches, such as you are accustomed to, and many helpful conveniences not to be obtained in any other way, and what is equally good.

Land at About Half the Usual Prices.

Send for particulars of our colony plan and the excursion. CALIFORNIA EXCURSION, with special train, Nov. 14. Address
Farm, Field and Fireside, Chicago, Ill.

How to Make Money.
Get an agency to sell our
Model Dishwasher
It's a success. Write for information.
30 Bee Building,
TOLEDO, O.

Agents Wanted To sell two household necessities. Sell at sight; large profits. Sample of one 10c; both 15c. Send 2c stamp for circulars and prices. Secure territory at once.
J. S. HARENFELG & CO.,
65 Putnam Street, Cleveland, O.

EPILEPSY OR FALLING SICKNESS! I wish every person in the U. S. suffering with Epilepsy or Fits to send for one of my large sized bottles, free.
DR. FRED E. GRANT, Kansas City, Mo.

WANTED—A competent man to superintend our farm, mill and quarry, at Gypsum, O. He must have a thorough knowledge of general farming and fruit growing, understand machinery, and have good references.
MARSH & CO., Sandusky, O.

$6.00 PER 1000

WORDS.

The word ascertain formerly meant nothing more than to make certain of a fact.

The word idea formerly meant a completed performance, whether mental or physical.

Goodby is an abbreviation of an old English form of parting, "God be with you until we meet."

Villain once meant the serf who belonged to the farm and was bought, sold or exchanged with it.

The word tomboy, now applied to a rude young woman, formerly meant a rude young man or boy.

Adieu formerly signified to God. It was an abbreviation of a benediction used by friends when parting.

Furlong was at first a furrow long, or the distance that a pair of oxen would plow in half an hour.

A vagabond was originally only a traveler or person who went from place to place with or without a definite object.

The heathen was originally a dweller on the German heaths, the last localities in Germany to accept the Christian religion.

Stigmatize originally meant simply to brand, and in the days of Shakespeare the farmer was said to stigmatize his sheep.

Shrewd once signified evil or wicked. Thomas Fuller uses the expression "a shrewd fellow," meaning a wicked man.

The word prevent originally meant nothing more than to go before. It is used in this sense in several places in the Scriptures.

Moonstruck is borrowed from astrology. It formerly described one who was driven mad by sleeping in the rays of the moon.

The word hoyden, now applied exclusively to a noisy young woman, formerly denoted a person of like character, but of either sex.

Equivocation, a word now applied to any evasion, was once understood to mean the calling of divers things by the same name.

Peck at first meant a basket or receptacle for grain or other substances. The expression at first had no reference to size.

Starve was once to die any manner of death. Wycliffe's sermons tell how "Christ starved on the cross for the redemption of men."

The word tinsel once meant brilliant, shining. Milton uses it in this sense when he speaks of "the tinsel-slippered feet of Thetis."

The word miscreant formerly signified only an unbeliever, an infidel. Joan of Arc, in the literature of her time, was called a miscreant.

Meddle once signified "to concern one's self with." It is so used in the Scriptures where the expression occurs "meddle with your own business."

A MILLION YEARS.

A Story of Mark Twain and Mrs. Thomas K. Beecher.

A current paragraph reports Mrs. Thos. K. Beecher as having concluded a conversation on immortality, in which Mark Twain had "taken the agnostic side," by asking him whether he would confess his error if he should meet her in heaven a million years hence. Mark promised that he would, and sealed the promise by writing appropriate stanzas on three stones found on the banks of the Chemung river, the three stones being fragments of what once was a single rock. The "contract" is dated Elmira, N. Y., July 2, 1895, and here are the terms of it:

"If you prove right and I prove wrong,
A million years from now,
In language plain and frank and strong,
My error I'll avow
(To your dear, mocking face.)

"If I prove right, by God His grace,
Full sorry I shall be,
For in that solitude no trace
There'll be of you and me,
(Nor of our vanished race.)

"A million years, O patient stone!
You've waited for this message
Deliver it a million years—
Survivor pays expressage."

An Orthodox Criticism.

The parson was bending over his desk, hard at work on his next Sunday's sermon. Presently his young wife bustled in, with a glad smile on her face. She intended to give him a pleasant surprise. She succeeded, for it was her first appearance in bloomers.

"What do you think of them?" she asked gayly. "Are they on straight?"

"I think," he said, observing a hiatus between the upper and nether garments and a general tendency to sag fore and aft, "that you have left undone the things that you ought to have done and done those things that you ought not to have done."—Truth.

Cost of Prohibition in Canada.

So far the Dominion prohibition commission has cost the country over $90,000. The members of the commission received these sums: Joseph Hickson, chairman, $3,220; E. F. Clarke, $2,468; Mr. Gigault, $2,274; Dr. McLeod, $6,918; Judge Macdonald, $3,918; Mr. Monaghan, secretary, $10,068. And yet no one has read the six-volume report, nor is any one likely to do so. The royal commission on whisky is twin brother to the Manitoba school remedial order. But both will fail in their object.

A $300 Bible.

The Aitken Bible, a copy of which has just been sold in Boston for $300 was the first Bible in the English language ever printed in America. The imprint is as follows: "Printed and sold by R. Aitken, at Pope's Head, three doors above the coffee-house in Market-st. MDCCLXXXII."

LOVE'S MIRACLE.

The Eastern wizards do a wondrous thing,
Which travelers having seen scarce dare to tell:
Dropping a seed in earth, by subtle spell
Of hidden heat, they force the germ to spring
To instant life and growth; no faltering
'Twixt leaf and flower and fruit; they rise and swell
To perfect shape and size, as if there fell
Upon them all which seasons hold and bring.
But Love far greater magic shows to-day:
Lifting its feeble hands, which can but reach
The hand's breadth up, it stretches all the way
Ffrom earth to heaven, and, triumphant, each
Sweet wilting blossom sets, before it dies,
Full in the sight of smiling angels' eyes.
But, ah! the graves which no man names or knows;
Uncounted graves, which never can be found;
Graves of the precious "missing," where no sound
Of tender weeping will be heard, where goes
No loving step of kindred. Oh, how flows
And yearns our thoughts to them! More holy ground
Of graves than this, we say, is that whose bound
Is secret till eternity disclose
Its sign.
But Nature knows her wilderness;
There are no "missing" in her numbered ways.
In her great heart is no forgetfulness.
Each grave she keeps she will adorn, caress.
We cannot lay such wreaths as Summer lays.
And all her days are Decoration days.
—H. H.

BEGIN WITH THE YOUNG.

THEY MAY BRING THE WORLD TO THE BETTER THINGS.

Give Them the High Ideals Everywhere and Always.

Step by step lifts bad to good,
Without halting, without rest,
Lifting better up to best,
Planting seeds of knowledge pure,
Through earth to ripen, through heaven endure.

When Emerson wrote these words he undoubtedly meant to apply them to life in its entirety; to convey the thought that there is never a time when the seeds of knowledge may not be planted which will sometime bear a fruitage that will "through heaven endure"; in other words, that no good thought, no high aspiration, no unselfish deed is ever lost either in this life or any other that may come after. All progress is made step by step, and it is absolutely true that there can be no halting and no rest in "lifting better up to best," for if we are not going forward, we are surely going backward.

The world, however, will never approach that halcyon time when the "music of the spheres" shall take the place of the tumult of the restless, struggling multitude, and harmony reign in the place of the present inharmony, unless the change is carried onward through the training of the children of the land into better conditions, giving them from the earliest moment of intelligence a higher conception of life and its meaning. That teaching which impresses upon them a sense of their responsibility, not only for their own thought and action but for those of their fellow men, instead of deepening the sense of separateness which intensifies selfishness, is what will finally bring the millenium. It is the presenting to them of high ideals, and leading them to the effort to live toward these ideals which will accomplish this rather than holding always in their view the ease and comfort and pleasantness which are supposed to belong to successful getting of either wealth or glory.

Froebel began this work. It was and is the underlying thought of his whole system—the development of the best there is in the child. The importance of the true kindergarten teaching cannot be over-estimated. The very growth of the kindergarten educational idea is a bow of promise for the future. It teaches the little one how to think in the right direction. It trains his faculties to use, cultivates his perceptions, and starts him in the path to a well-equipped maturity.

The growing popularity of this teaching shows that the popular mind is awaking to the importance of instilling—as a part of the education—right ways of thinking, and with this, close powers of observation. Later comes the Manual Training School, which is another step forward.

And yet there is altogether too much indifference in regard to the conditions under which children are prepared for their future duties. I was reading in the current Forum an article by a physician, about the public school buildings of the great city of New York, where is wealth unmeasured, and where, too, it would seem there might be to-day enough of an intelligent appreciation of what the needs of good citizenship are, to insure the greatest care about everything connected with the education of the city's youth. He describes what appears an almost impossible sanitary state, one that could produce nothing in the majority of cases but weak bodies and correspondingly weak brains. Small chance is there for the men and women grown from a youth so circumstanced, to lift "better into best,"—indeed, there is small chance of there being any better. And it is unfortunate that what is true of the great metropolis, is also true of other places, and fathers and mothers go serenely on, instead of rising up in rebellion at what should be remedied without delay. It is this indifference to what is of such vital importance that is so discouraging when one thinks of the future, and realizes what great questions are to be settled by the children crowding our school rooms. There are so many things which ought to enter into the training of these little ones which do not, and yet the nation's growth into better things depends largely upon them.

In the same magazine was another article that gave a more hopeful outlook. It was considering the method of child study; that is, making a close observation of the first few years of the life of a boy or a girl, in order to learn the steps by which the mental horizon was daily widened, and thus ascertain the law of its development. There is no doubt about the possibility of doing this, and of having such a record continuous from generation to generation, thus enlarging the scope of the results obtained. At present a large degree of interest is developing in this matter, and it is hoped, in time, to make it so nearly a universal thing that elemental racial and family characteristics may be ascertained, to contribute to the discovery of the laws governing or regulating them. A little thought will convince any one familiar with children how much may be accomplished in this way.

At this time, however, it is largely by the mother individually that such work must be done. She is the one who must hold the highest ideals before her little ones whose tendencies she has from the first carefully watched, and she must begin to do this in their earliest years. But she can never do it effectively unless she is herself living so as to crystalize the thought to their perceptions. She can never tell conventional lies in their presence if she desires to impress them with the surpassing beauty of truth. She must avoid deceiving them for any purpose whatever, because, while in the beginning they may have no conception of any moral wrong in the matter, they will have a sense of personal injury and resentment, which they will learn to visit upon others. She must cultivate in them moral courage by overcoming fear with loving kindness that will make them "safe in the truth."

Then another thing which, in my sight, is one of the worst parts of the present day training and which only the mothers can counteract. I have spoken of it before in The Blade. It is the arousing of that spirit of rivalry which develops only the selfish part of children's natures. The ambition to do well; to do to the utmost possibilities of their nature is one thing. To struggle to gain the advantage of their fellows, for the sake of the supremacy which it gives them; to excel in order to hold for self something which others desire, is another. It is this training which is the key to much of the strife of later years; which makes the greed and inordinate selfishness that banish pity from the hearts of the so-called fortunate, and it is all wrong. There are noble prizes in life, nobler far than money or fame—though these are not to be despised—and it is for the mother to make them familiar to her children's thought. She must teach them the relative value of things, for as yet it is not a part of the education of the young which can be gained in school or college. It is the mother who must make them see that—

All things are good. To use aright
Is the true secret of the master's might.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

OUR HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

Just a Hint for Those Whom It May Concern to Take Home.

"I've turned over a new leaf," remarked my positive friend, the other day. "I was recently told that the reason I frequently make myself uncomfortable, annoy my friends and do injustice to my acquaintances, is that, if I get an idea into my head concerning any one, I think it over silently, until, often without just cause, I make up my mind that it must be so, and no matter how derogatory it may be, or how much reason every one else may have to believe me in the wrong, I cling to that idea through thick and thin.

"I resented the charge hotly at first, but it recurred to me every little while, and when I saw my friend again, I acknowledged its justice, and have since been trying to correct the fault."

Here's the hint for this week, friends of the Household. Have any of you the habit to which my friend pleads guilty?

Are you just a little inclined to judge people by some careless word, or look ,or action of theirs, rating them in your mental calendar as proud, or un-neighborly, or selfish, without giving yourself the opportunity to study their character and understand their motives?

Perhaps you have never thought about it. I never did, until it was presented in this way by my friend, and by personal experience I can assure you that even the effort to get rid of the habit, makes one feel kinder towards themselves as well as towards their neighbors.

OF SILK AND FINE LINEN

Are the Pretty Articles Offered for Your Consideration This Week.

Bag for Fancy Work.

The bottom of this dainty receptacle is a shell wicker basket smoothly covered with silk and decorated at the edge with tassels of alternating colors. The bag itself is formed of ribbons of two prettily contrasting colors, matching the tassels, the seams being covered with a fancy embroi-

dery stitch. The lower edge of the joined sections is gathered and sewed along the top of the basket, and the uper edge is turned down deeply and shirred for a drawstring, the top forming a full frill above the shirring. The draw-ribbon is tied in a bow and serves to suspend the bag. The depth of the bag and the size of the basket forming its base may be varied to suit one's taste, or the uses to which it is to be put.—Dele Duffy.

Baby's Hammock.

Take a piece of white linen duck, 48 inches long by 36 inches wide. Hem each end of the goods and work large eyelet holes about 4 inches apart. Through these holes draw a strong, white cord to fasten it to the poles. On each side sew a flounce of the duck 48 inches long by 9 inches wide, embroidered with a pretty vine done in colors, buttonholing the lower edge in scallops.

The hammock is to be hung from two rods of wood or brass, by winding above them the cord run through the eyelets; a cap at each end of the rod prevents these cords from slipping off. The rods may be hung from stout hooks fastened in the wall or corner of piazza, the ends being decorated with large bunches of baby ribbons.

A soft little pillow should be put in the hammock and a light robe of pink cheese cloth wadded and tufted with white or pale blue zephyr is another pretty addition.—Cousin Jennie.

Hair-Pin Receiver.

Take a small Japanese basket remove the bottom and gild or tint the basket. Make a cushion equal in diameter to the circular opening thus made, and long enough to reach from one side of the basket to the other. Stuff it with curled hair, and cover with pink grenadine of any color that contrasts prettily with that of the

basket. A suspension ribbon with loops and ends complete this handy little article.—Belle Porter.

For Bon-Bons.

Cut a circular piece of cardboard of the desired size, cover it on one side with white cambric and on the other (inner) side with waxed paper.. Measure the circumference of this circle, and allow as many strips of ribbon 2 inches wide and 9 inches long as will encircle it smoothly when joined together. There should be an even number of strips so the two colors

will alternate. Ornament the edges of the ribbon along the overhand seams with knots done in embroidery silk. Sew the lower edge of the bag to the circular bottom, gather the upper edge over an elastic. Cut a smaller round of card-board, cover with the cambric, sewing over it on one side a frill of lace surmounted by a rosette of narrow ribbon matching one or both the colors used in the bag. Finish with loops of silk cord which serve as a handle to lift the cover from the bon bon bag.—Aunt Grisel.

Centerpiece.

A pretty centerpiece for a dining table is made in this way. Take a piece of white linen 1 yard square; make a hem around it 1 1-2 inches deep, and have an all-over pattern of lily pods or any other large leaf stamped upon it. Upon the back of the linen sew a lining of fish-net lace. Work the edge of the leaves in buttonhole stitch with white silk; vein them very heavily with gold-colored silk in stem stitch. Cut the linen between the leaves, leaving the net, giving the effect of richly embroidered lace. Around the hem put antique lace edging, plain with mitred corners.—Cousin Jennie.

Shaving-Paper Holder.

Take a small Japanese fan, gild the handle and ornament it with a bow of ribbon. Take sheets of pink, white and blue tissue paper, cut in the shape and size of the fan, paint or notch the edges, and fasten them at one edge to the back of the fan. Add a loop of narrow ribbon at the back of the bow to suspend it by.—Annie.

This for Twine.

Take a circle of chamois about twelve inches in diameter. With a brush and oil colors stain a small irregular circle, stem-green, in the center of the circle. This is done to suggest merely the calyx of the fleur-de-lis soon to follow.

Calculating from the center paint stiffly, conventionally, the petals of a fleur-de-lis, life-size, at equal distances apart around the calyx, i. e., three petals in all. The petals are done flatly, i. e., as if a petal were laid out upon the skin. Cut the calyx in the center, now shading into the petals, and the three petals, cut in relief, by the outline of the calyx and petals. Turn the petals, etc., over, and paint the other side of the petals, calyx, etc., to correspond. Make a hole in the center of the calyx of the conventionalized fleur-de-lis. Gild edges. Place twine ball in the center of the fleur-de-lis and bring up the three petals around the ball, thus forming a holder or bag of the fleur-de-lis for the twine ball. Fasten a gilt cord to each petal of the flower, near the edge, by a bow or tassel of the cord. Leave the cords each seven or eight inches long, and fasten together with double bows, or tassels, where the three cords join. The end of the twine is to come through the hole punctured in the calyx of the flower. The fleur-de-lis holding the twine ball in its cup is especially unique.

HOUSEHOLD CORRESPONDENCE.

Ladies Appreciate Our New Departure, and so Do Gentlemen.

This week the editor has to thank several friends for their kind and encouraging letters. It is very gratifying to her to hear from those who may have been helped by the articles in The Blade.

The idea of our Cosy Corner is becoming very popular, and every effort is being made to perfect all arrangements for it soon. We give this week some extracts from letters received. In this new department we shall give the full name of the writers of communications, unless especially requested not to do so, in order that our chats may seem more really-true visits.

Very Inviting.

Dear Editor: Your Cosy Corner looked so inviting I thought I would step in, with your invitation. I have sent some recipes which I know to be good. Who was it spoke my inmost thoughts and said: "Let us call it Mothers' Corner"? Why, to be sure, because, is not mother's corner always a "Cosy Corner?" And another said, "Let us elect Miss Bouton president." As if we would have another. And, of course, we will expect the president's picture. Before the subjects for discussion pour in upon us I would like to ask how many Household sisters there are who fill their quilts with wool. One fleece of wool will make two good, heavy quilts, and if carded into bats and quilted close, will make much warmer covers than cotton, and are more easily washed.—Mrs. M.

Thanks for the recipes.—Ed.

Come Right In, Jeffry.

I see the ladies of the Household talk of having a Cosy Corner in The Blade, where they may hold experience meetings in an informal manner. If they succeed I hope they will be as magnanimous toward us old men as the girls of the Merry-Go-Rounds were with the boys, so we may have a chance to chip in occasionally.—Jeffry.

The Right Way to Do.

There are so very few who are willing to take a fallen sister or brother by the hand and lift them from the mire. We offer prayer after prayer in their behalf, and then we draw ourselves up and say: "Step up to my level, then I will take you by the hand. I cannot stoop down to lift you up." Christ commands us to go out into the highways after them. But we command them to come from the highways to us, and even have the audacity to pray Him to send them from the darkness into the light of our lamps. Oh, could we but realize that every word that drops from our lips, every act performed, is a seed sown for good or evil, which will bear fruit through all eternity, how careful we would be.—Lo. Z. A.

The editor thanks this correspondent especially for the words of cheer and help contained in the first part of her letter, and assures her that she can never weary of the grateful letters sent her, every one of them being fully appreciated.

Remedies for the Baby.

When baby is teething, and the gums are feverish, there is nothing that soothes so effectually as ice, or ice water, applied frequently to the gums. Wetting the head with ice water and laying a cold, wet cloth on top of the head, will quiet a feverish, restless baby, and, once quiet, he will sleep hours. Oftentimes at night when this is tried, the baby will sleep all night without waking for food. Bathe the face and hand, also, with cold water on very hot days. Mothers should be cautious about giving a child sweet spirits of nitre, which is said to reduce the fever and soothe the gums in teething. Reliable physicians give it only in extreme cases.

I have found no remedy equal to camphorated oil for cold on the chest. Apply hot to the back as well as the chest, and add a little lard with it. Camphorated oil can be made at home by following this recipe. Pound some gum camphor and fill a wide-necked pint bottle one-third full; fill up with sweet or olive oil and set away until the camphor is absorbed.

One of the best home remedies for croup is alum and sugar, half teaspoonful of alum and a little sugar; it is an excellent emetic. It will cure a child of croup in a few minutes. Wine of ipecac is another emetic much used in croup. A dose for a child one year of age is a teaspoonful, with sufficient tepid water following the ipecac to produce vomiting.

Clean baby's head with vaseline, and do not allow those horrid scales to remain there, which are formed by breaking out with the heat. Lard, or olive oil, will answer for the vaseline.

When baby has colic, don't jolt him, or walk the floor, or rock him. He needs quiet, and a drop or two of the essence of peppermint in a little warm water will give almost instant relief. If paregoric is given to relieve the pain, always be sure and give a small dose of Castoria immediately after, to avoid the constipating effects of the paregoric. From the first days of a baby's life give a supply of fresh air and have the bed-room well ventilated.—Primrose.

INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.

Fewer Questions Propounded, but More Answers Sent In This Week.

Very good papers on the "Bird" question have been received from "Lodenia Fisher," "Mrs. J.W. Rinker," "L'Etoile Du Nord" and "Mrs. Emma C." but the editor regrets to say that they are too late to use, as the time appointed for receiving communications on that subject has expired. She hopes that these friends will come again soon, as she is certain that their views on any subject would be very welcome to the Household.

Mrs. Emma C.:—You will be most welcome at any time, and will please send your name and address with each letter. Your name will not be published unless you wish it and you can sign any name you desire for publication in addition to your correct address.—Ed.

An Old Subscriber:—We have made inquiry of some of the best druggists in Toledo and fail to find any one who knows anything of the preparation you mention. There are other preparations of Barium, but none recommended for the purpose you speak of. Of the preparations on the market, most of them make a bad matter worse and we advise you to have nothing to do with them.—Ed.

Stenographer:—If you become a first-class stenographer there will be no difficulty in your obtaining employment. There are so many who have such a superficial knowledge of this work that they cannot keep a position when they have obtained one. Typewriting can be learned very easily and is usually considered a necessary accompaniment to stenography.—Ed.

Inquiries.

Will some one send directions for preparing grasses for winter bouquets? When to cut the grass, how to crystalize, color, etc.—M. J. W.

Will some one send recipe for making piccalilli and one for catsup?—Bina.

Requests for the words of old favorites this week are: 'The Drunkard's Dream," from Mrs. C. Dewey; "The Beautiful Blue Hills," from Myrtis, and "I'm on the Way to Canada," from "E. L."

Answers.

Housekeeper:—Green walnuts placed in closets, cupboards or other places infested by ants, both red and black, cockroaches or other similar pests, will prove a quick and sure cure, and are much cleaner than spices, borax, etc., scattered on shelves.—Louise.

George Degity:—To make elderberry wine, use ripe berries, mash them, and strain; add 1-2 pt. of water and 1 lb of sugar to each qt. of the mashed fruit. Mix well and place in a clean cask, leaving the bunghole covered with lace. In one month it will be ready to pour off and bottle.

For rhubarb wine, take 3 lbs rhubarb, 2 lemons, 2 lbs sugar and 2 gallons boiling water. Pour into an earthen or stone jar and stir daily for ten days. Bottle and keep in a cool place. It will be ready for use in about eight days.

Mary W.:—To remove ink stains from marble, mix 1 oz. powdered chalk, 1 of pumice stone and 2 ozs. of common soda. Sift these together through a fine sieve and mix with water. When thoroughly mixed, rub the marble faithfully and the stains will disappear. Wash the marble, after this, with soap and water, dry and polish with a chamois skin, and it will look like new. —Bina.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

Some Good Recipes Sent by Correspondents in Answers to Requests.

The housekeepers who read The Blade are all doubtless now preserving, pickling and canning fruit for winter use, and are very busy, but some of them have remembered the Cook and helped her by sending recipes they can recommend, for which thoughtfulness she is very grateful, and hopes that others will give the many readers of the Household the benefit of any new ones that they may find this summer.

Green Tomato Preserves.

To 5 lbs tomatoes take 3 lbs brown sugar. Use the tomatoes whole, plum tomatoes preferred; prick the skins with a fork; boil down one half. These can be seasoned with lemon, or spice, to suit the taste.

Chili Sauce.

18 large green tomatoes; 2 red peppers, chopped fine, 4 large onions, 4 cupfuls of vinegar, 4 table spoonfuls of sugar, 2 dessertspoonfuls of ginger, salt, cloves, cinnamon, allspice and nutmeg. Boil 1 hour, or until quite thick. Bottle and keep in a cool, dark place.—M. B. C.

Cholera Medicine.

Take equal parts of tincture of cayenne, tincture of opium, tincture rhubarb, ess. peppermint and spirits of camphor. Mix well and give 15 to 30 drops in a wine glass of water every 15 or 20 minutes according to the age of the patient or the violence of the attack. This remedy was first published in the N. Y. Sun and was widely used druing the cholera epidemic.—Medicus.

Cookies.

2 cupfuls sugar, 1 cupful butter, 3-4 cupful milk, 2 eggs, 5 cupfuls flour, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 1 tablespoonful caraway seed. Roll thin and bake in a quick oven.—Emma.

Rich Cookies.

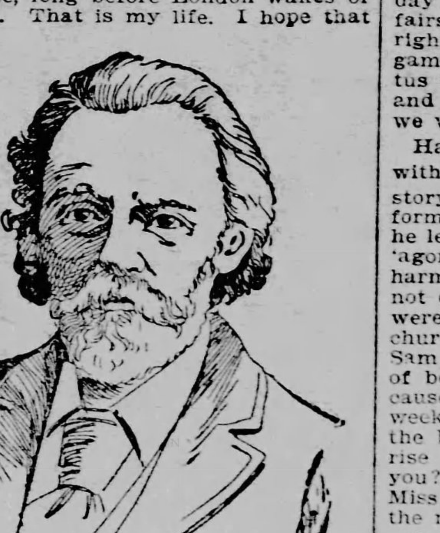
1 cupful of butter, 1 1-2 cupfuls of sugar and 3 eggs, all beaten to a cream and flour enough to roll very thin.—Alice.

INTERESTING NOTES

About Literary People in Answer to Some Questions.

A correspondent writes to know something of Hall Caine the writer who has come into such prominence during the last five years. I will gladly tell her what she wants to know, so far as possible.

Mr. Caine is the son of Manx and Cambrian parents, and lives upon the Isle of Man, where has been laid the scene of his stories. Of himself he said in a speech: "I live away in a little town on the brink of the sea, reading a little, fishing a little, and waking long before you wake—at sunrise, long before London wakes or sleeps. That is my life. I hope that



HALL CAINE.

men look to the work that I do in my lonely home as I look for what they do."

Mr. Caine was introduced to American readers through his novel, The Deemster, which was published by D. Appleton & Co., of New York. Others of his novels are The Manxman, The Bondsman, The Scape Goat, and the latest, The Son of Hagar.

These stories are exceedingly strong, being vivid pictures of the Manxmen, of whom so little is known. Life on the island is exceedingly circumscribed, and as Mr. Caine represents it, there is little brightness in it. Little to redeem the pathos and tragedy which enter so largely into his stories.

Mr. Caine is still comparatively a young man, and will, doubtless, give the world more of his valuable work. He is spoken of as possessing a striking appearance, and with a fine, old-fashioned courtesy that wins favor with all who seek his acquaintance.

I have been unable to find a complete list of S. Baring-Gould's novels, but think the one mentioned by my correspondent, Queen of Love, is not one of the later ones. The last one, as I now recall it, was Margery of Quether and Other Stories, the book being named by the title of the longest tale. Other novels by this author are In the Roar of the Sea, Arminelli, and Court Royal.

Later I will give some notice of Miss Wilkins's detective story, The Long Arm, which won a prize recently. It is soon to appear in book form, being first published in Chapman's Magazine.

Any questions regarding books or authors which the members of the Household desire to have answered are welcome. EMILY S. BOUTON.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Meet the Newly Appointed President for South Dakota and Others?

Owing to the removal of Mr. S. D. Purviance to another state, the Chaperone was obliged to accept, with considerable regret, his resignation of the presidency of South Dakota. She was fortunate, however, in having plenty of good "presidential timber" in the state to selet from, and has appointed Mrs. Annie M. Beals, of Alcester, to fill the vacant chair. The lady is well-known to the Merry-Go-Rounds and in Our Wonder Column, under her nom de plume of Mollie Moore, and the Chaperone feels confident that her appointment will be regarded with approval by members in her state. Will they please manifest this approval by attending to the subject she offers, namely, "What is your idea of the 'Coming Woman'?"

The Chaperone's Confidential.

The new members admitted to the circle this week are: Billy K. Hoot, Venus, Duchess, Red-Bird and Della.

The old members attending the session were: Mental Hump, Lillie, Hazel Thornton, Brittemarte, Morning Star, Trew Blew, Scratcher, Lonely, Paul, Colorado Ranchman, Touch-me-not and L'Etoile Du Nord.

The report from Tennessee is received and will soon be published.

Will "L. Schrumm" please forward her address to the chaperone?

If the Indiana president forwards another letter without so much as putting into it a "how-d'ye-do" for her chaperone, there's going to be "sadness somewhere."

Hazel Thornton:—Thank you very much for the lovely flower. I will answer your question by postal.

All letters for this department should be addressed to The Blade, Toledo. O. M. G. R. Dept.

Della, Ind.:—"I am the oldest girl in a family of six children, all single and living at home on a hundred acre farm on the banks of Kilmore. The description of this home must necessarily be brief, since it has no striking features except the stream, the gravel pit, spring and natural gas supply. In my judgment the only thing to say of it is, 'It's the best place on earth.' I admire and advocate the expression of the Raven;have been favorably impressed by the lessons taught in E. P. Roe's novels, and have a low opinion of dancing."

Billy K. Hoot, Ind.:—"I am fond of reading, my favorite authors being Mrs. Holmes and E. P. Roe. So far from being harmful, I think novels of this class, especially From Jest to Earnest, very helpful. I think there is no harm in a quiet game of croquet on Sunday. I belong to the church of which United Brethren is a member; am fond of birds and glad that so many of the girls do not wear them on their hats. I am not in favor of woman's suffrage, and do not think it would change the proportion of votes in any party."

Venus, Ill.:—I am a country girl and my home is not far from what is known as Black Hawk's Watchtower, where that old Indian spent many anxious hours watching for his enemies. The place is merely a high hill, situated near the junction of the Mississippi and Rock rivers. A splendid view can be had from it of the country for miles around, but art has so taken the place of nature that I doubt if old Black Hawk would recognize his favorite resort were he to return to it. If Emmett will ponder well the fourth commandment, he will find his question answered."

Duchess, Ill.:—"New England School Girl had a fine letter last week; Cicero himself could not improve it. One can almost imagine himself in the Forum, surrounded by the eager crowd of Romans, listening to the 'fiery invectives' of the illustrious orator. Does she write her letters in Latin and then translate them? Croquet is all right, but one can find something better to do on Sunday than playing that game or any other. I think the bicycle as a means of exercise is excellent, as I ride a wheel and enjoy it very much."

Red Bird, W. Va.:—"I am 15 years old; am studying art and music, both of which I like very much, and I take great interest in the M. G. R."

Touch-Me-Not, Calif.—"Shame on you, Logus of Kansas! Just imagine your sweetheart walking through the street with bloomers on! If I were a boy I would not respect a girl one-half as much in that costume. Are the California members all asleep? I have seen no letters from them yet. I like the story, The Golden Rock, very well. I would like, also, to become acquainted with Samuel Igotus, Esq."

Mental Hump, Ind.:—"I just called to get a glimpse of the furrows in S. Igotus's cheek, and a farewell shake of his hand. How one may wonder as they read the concise periods from the M. G. Rs. if they all appear like Sam's idol, or whether some are cantankerous and desire to become acquainted by their correspondence rather than by personal appearance. The phraseology found in this column should be to the literary youth as the guide which led the Israelites through the wilderness."

Lillie, O.:—"I am not in favor of woman suffrage, and think that a woman had better stay at home on election day and tend to her household affairs. Emmet, I do not think it is right to play croquet or any other game on Sunday. I expect Sam Igotus thinks we girls are all old maids, and if we were (which we are not!) we would not be ashamed to own it."

Hazel Thornton, Colo.:—"I agree with Paul regarding the last serial story. I believe in a partial dress reform and would suggest to Logus that he let the fashion plates alone if they 'agonize' him so. I do not see the harm in dancing, and although I do not dance, I should like to do so if it were not against the rules of my church. I have nothing to say about Sam Igotus; not because I am afraid of being called an old maid, but because I think his explanation of some weeks ago should have changed all the bad opinions his first letter gave rise to. Lone Fisherman, where are you? M. G. Rs., rouse up and answer Miss Gibson's call, in which I am sure the rest of the presidents join."

Brittermarte, Wash.:—"I wrote to the M. G. Rs. two years ago, but soon after that our subscription to The Blade run out, and I have been an absent member until last month, when, having secured a club of ten subscribers to the paper, I am with you again."

Morning Star, Minn.:—"Emmett, I think there is great harm in playing croquet on Sunday. We are commanded to keep the day holy, and in my estimation we are not doing that when we indulge in this or any other game. I think one of the prettiest little poems I have ever read was the one written by Raven and recently published by The Blade."

Trew Blew, Tenn.:—"Please inform the M. G. Rs. that Trew Blew still lives and would like to meet some of them at Louisville during the G. A. R. encampment. Will write when I am not as busy as at present."

Scratcher, Kan.:—"There are too many questions before the circle for me to tackle, but some of them have been well handled. A few have been trying to trample cards under their feet; I cannot see any difference between a social game of cards and one of checkers or chess, but I do not defend either. I am for woman's suffrage, however, for the Republicans, with McKinley at their head, and for the success of the M. G. R. Wishing every one of its members an enjoyable vacation and a shady retreat from the burning sun."

Paul, Iowa:—"Good for Broncho Bill; I agree with him perfectly regarding most of his utterances. I think that Flora should read Ben Hur; it would do her good. I wonder how many of the M. G. Rs. ever think of our motto. What a blessing it would be if every one followed it."

Lonely, Wis.:—"Good for you, Susie! I think Sammy had better call himself beaten. The Raven said a short time ago that men had larger brains than women. I don't agree with him. Do you think their actions go to prove it, when we see so many of them plunging into vice? Do you call that a sign of a large brain? I don't approve of woman's suffrage, but agree with Bengaline. I do not want to vote. Why can't girls enjoy the same freedom that boys do? I don't think it is right to entirely overlook the wrongs committed by boys and bitterly condemn the same faults in girls. Let us attempt a reform in this line. To the M. G. R. who finds the Bible uninteresting, I would say, the more you read it, the better you will like it. I find it so."

Colorado Ranchman, Colo.:—"Perhaps it would interest some of our M. G. R. friends to have an idea of our mode of watering or irrigating our fields and gardens. The rapidity with which the streams fall, being from 30 to 50 feet per mile, gives the ditches 10 feet fall per mile, raising the hills or mesas 35 feet. From three to seven miles the ditches climb high from the river-bed, watering large tracts of lands otherwise barren of vegetation, and making a beautiful country and delightful climate. It seems Sam Igotus would sympathize with the ladies unfortunate enough to be called old maids—speaking, perhaps, from the standpoint that a great many of us would like very much to relieve some of them from their unfortunate (?) position."

L'Etoile Du Nord, Minn.:—"It seems that it must be hard for Minnesota members to describe true ladies and gentlemen, as they have not yet done so. I move that we have another question, and see if we can't be smarter next time. If we do good at the same rate that we write up our subjects, I fear that the world will not be much improved by our efforts."

To Brighten the Silk Waist.

To brighten up the silk waist which was bought in the spring and is now perhaps a trifle worse for wear, there is nothing more dainty than the plaited plastron of nainsook or fine muslin. Sets consisting of a soft turned down collar, cuffs and a plaited or frilled plastron are selling in the shops. If the silk waist is made with a box plait down the front, cover it with a plastron which fastens under the collar at the neck and under the belt at the waist line. It is extremely dainty and fresh looking if made of sheer white lawn plaited and edged at each side with a wee frill of fine white French lace. When this is worn the collar and cuffs must be made to match. Over a dark blue silk waist a plastron of grass linen is effective. It may be edged with grass linen embroidery. For evening wear a lace plastron transforms a silk waist which has seen much service into a thing of beauty.

Both light and dark silk waists, when soiled, may be greatly improved in appearance by sponging them well with gasoline or naptha. Take a clean piece of old bleached cloth, wet it in the gasoline, and rub quickly all over the waist, rubbing the silk lengthwise. Wipe the silk over with a clean dry cloth and hang it in the open air for the odor of the cleaning fluid to evaporate. If wrinkled, press the silk on the wrong side with a moderately warm iron, first laying a cloth over its surface. This kind of cleaning will remove all grease and much grime, though not all kinds of spots. Carpets and furniture coverings are often greatly improved by cleaning them in the same way. Do not bring the gasoline or naphtha near a fire or light, and thoroughly air anything cleaned with it. When a carpet has been cleaned by it leave windows open for an entire day.

Table and Chair.

The art journals and home magazines are full of suggestions for novelties in decorated chairs, footstools and fancy tables. I would respectfully submit a set of the three pieces finished as follows: Get them of white pine and finish with a coat of wood filling and white varnish. Have the work well done so that the grain is well brought out and the surface smooth. Now, paint upon each piece of furniture delicate sprays of hop vine with clusters of green hops. Do not attempt an "all-over" pattern, but upon the chair represent the vine as climbing up the chair, running across the seat and up two or three posts of the back with leaves and clusters of hops falling over the board at the top. A bunch of the sprays might be massed on top of the table with leaves and tendrils falling upon the sides and perhaps twining around one or two legs, and a heavy-clustered vine might be represented as thrown across one corner of the three-legged stool. Such a set of furniture would be cool-looking and pretty for a young girl's bed-room, and would not be inharmonious with blue, white or yellow furnishings.

A NEW SUMMER.

Summers may come and summers may go,
But never another will be, I know
So full of gladness and glory and bloom,
So laden with sunshine and rare perfume,
So full of a mystic intangible lore,—
Ah, there never was summer like this before!

Other summers were fragrant and fair,
Purple shadows have trailed through the air;
Clouds of pearl and of amethyst
Have floated through a silvery mist,
Sunsets have gleamed with their golden glow,
But no summer was ever like this, I know.

The summers that wait in the coming years
May be full of sadness and full of tears;
The starry nights that are now so fair
May be darkened then by a weight of care;
And the bloom and fragrance and gladness and glow
May be changed to trial and sorrow, I know.

But trial brings with it the strength to endure.
God sends us no sorrows that have not some cure;
So the thought of a possible grief-darkened day
Shall not dim the sweet prophecies haunting my way.
No trial that lurks in some far-away June
Shall shadow this wonderful beauty and bloom.

* * * * * * * *

Ah, love! the Junes of the years gone by
Were full of the glory of earth and of sky;
The sunshine sifted through swaying trees,
The lilies beckoned the wandering breeze;
But a voice that is now my music, I know,
Had not called through the silence one year ago.

So the summers may come and the summers may go,
Nothing shall shadow this golden glow;
Never from out our lives shall there fade
This love that is perfect and undismayed.
For love is its own fulfillment I know
Though there never came summer like this below.

—Lilian Whiting.

All Gone.

The tragedy was on one of our great Western lakes, and a friend of the family, a lady, was asked to break the news to the only surviving member of it.

There had been eight in all before the tornado, when the excursion boat went down, and the one daughter at home had not yet heard what all the town knew. Every one feared for her reason, and no one dared to speak. Gathering courage for her hard task, the friend began:

"I have something to tell you."

The girl knew at once that some fearful event had happened.

"Is it father?" she asked, trembling.

"The tornado struck the boat, and your father is missing." The lady spoke with great tenderness.

"But mother? Where is mother?" The girl's heart stopped for suspense.

"Your mother is drowned, too."

"But Tom? Why isn't Tom here?"

"Tom is gone, too."

The poor girl could only whisper: "Is Jenny, too, dead?"

A sorrowful nod was the reply.

"And Ethel?" came from the pale lips.

"Yes."

"Frank?"

"Yes."

"Baby?"

"Yes. God help you, dear!—Yes."

"Are they all dead?"

"They are all gone."

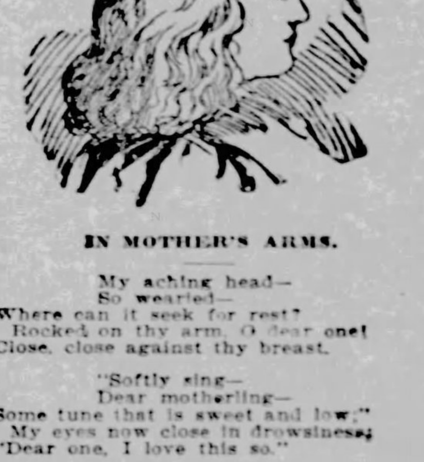
The girl's face stiffened ominously. A wild look came into her tearless eyes. Her friend was a devout woman, and she said the only thing that sprang to her trembling lips:

"God is left."

The poor girl gave her a blinding look, and burst into a flood of tears. That old-fashioned comfort, which was the main-stay of our forefathers, penetrated to the broken heart. It saved the stricken girl's reason—by bringing to her consciousness the only Friend Who could adequately console her in her hour of desolation.

An Accomplished Fact.

Full woman suffrage in South Australia is an accomplished fact. The telegraph announces that Queen Victoria has signed the bill, and it has become a law. More than one million square miles of territory with a fertile soil and temperate climate, a country larger than all the United States east of the Mississippi river and destined to support a population of hundreds of millions at no distant day is dedicated forever to equal rights for women. This is the greatest single victory the cause has ever gained.—Woman's Journal.



IN MOTHER'S ARMS.

My aching head—
So wearied—
Where can it seek for rest?
Rocked on thy arm, O dear one!
Close, close against thy breast.

"Softly sing—
Dear motherling—
Some tune that is sweet and low;"
My eyes now close in drowsiness;
"Dear one, I love this so."

To be at rest—
So deeply blest—
What happiness for me!
"While in thy arms, O mother dear!
My cares and sorrows flee."

To know no fear—
But slumber here—
Soothed by the music low
Is by far the sweetest thing
A tired child can know.
—Good Housekeeping.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

Where are the members of the Blade Temperance Legion, and why do they not join the circle of The Merry-Go-Rounds? The latter organization has for one of its objects the promotion of temperance and good morals. With the desire for improvement and also to have a good time by fellowship with each other, great benefit and pleasure must follow. Join the nearest circle to your home, and help the rest to have a good time while making a good time for yourselves. The editor would like to hear from some of the old members of the Temperance Legion Let her hear from you.

HOW HE LOST THE RACE.

Mortality has swung out, and is following close behind, third from the pole. The wire is terribly near. Whoever wins will win by a short head.

Suddenly something happens. A nurse-girl with her escort down close by the fence has become too deeply interested, and her little charge has toddled out upon the track and stands piteously helpless right in the path of the flying racers. Billy sees it all in an instant—the horrified expression on the nurse-girl's face, and the dazed look of the litte toddler on the track ahead. He can guide Seltzer around her, he thinks, but nothing can save the baby from the rushing "field" behind.

What can he do? A single false move and the race is lost. It won't be his fault if the child is crushed, anyway, and to win the race means so much! But, someway, something in the appealing face of the baby makes him think of the little sister asleep in the tiny English church-yard so far away over the water, and—he can't help it, he must do something. But what?

Like a flash he remembers a picture he once saw of a brave hussar who snatched a little child from in front of a flying regiment of horse. After the Wild West show was on the other side, all the lads about the stables had practiced for weeks picking up articles from the ground by dropping over the horse's sides, and he had been the best of them all; but this was so vastly different! He knew he would fail; but he must try. With one hard pull on the reins he drops them, and with a cry to Seltzer he slips his left foot through the stirrup and draws the slender iron up to his knee, kicks his other foot clear, and throws himself wildly to the right straight down over the horse's side. There he hangs, by one knee, head down, his arms outstretched and his little body swinging wildly against the racer's side at every bound.

Seltzer falters in her pace and drops back. With a wild sweep of his arms Billy clasps the little form close and lifts the baby clear of the ground as the horses hurl by. The strain is a terrible one, and he can only drag himself up a little way. His leg is almost broken by the sharp stirrup. He can only bend himself up as far as possible, close his eyes, and hold tight. He hears the wild shouts from the crowds as David sweeps by, a winner. On they go for it seems a mile, but in reality only a dozen rods. Seltzer slackens and stops. A dozen stable-boys are springing at her head. Some one snatches the baby from his arms, and Billy drops down and steals hurriedly away to a quiet corner of the stables. It has all come over him now. Seltzer has lost. His dreams of making a name for himself are gone. Mr. Burnett will never allow him to ride again. His head is whirling yet. He feels deathly sick. Everything looks black, and he wishes he were dead.

Sinking down on the straw, he buries his face and sobs as though his faithful little heart would break.

"Well, young man?"

It is Mr. Burnett.

Billy does not look up. "I'm sorry I lost the race, sir," he sobs. "I couldn't 'elp it, you know, sir. She'd 'a' been killed, sir—the baby."

"Well I should say she would. And how in heaven's name it happened that you weren't, beats me."

"I'm sorry, sir, I didn't win."

"Eh? What?—didn't win? Why, boy, I'd rather have my jockey do that thing than have my horses win a dozen races.—Yes, a hundred," adds young Mr. Burnett, after computing the matter more carefully.

"But the money, sir, wot's been lost?"

"Not a cent, except the purse. All bets on Seltzer declared off. Come along up in the stand, now; they're all howling for you."

And Billy went.—Charles Newton Hood, in September Lippincott's.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was the father of a family of American preachers, born at New Haven, Conn., October, 1775; studied divinity under Dwight, and obtained a church at East Hampton, Long Island, in 1798. He afterward removed to Litchfield, Conn., and thence in 1826 to Boston. In 1832 he was appointed president of the Lane Theological seminary at Cincinnati, and to the charge of the Second Presbyterian church in that city. In 1852 he returned to Boston, removing in 1856 to Brooklyn, where he died in January, 1863. His collected works on temperance, slavery, theology, etc., have been published in three volumes. He left four sons in the ministry.

CLEO DAVIS.

2.—DECAPITATION.

Entire, I'm a mocking, contemptuous jeer;
Behead me, and I am a clown;
Behead me again, I am not "in," I fear,
No matter how much you may frown.
But beheaded again, I'm a musical note,
And again, I'm the last of your hat, vest and coat.

MOLLIE MOORE.

3.—DIAMOND.

X
X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X
X

1—Is one hundred.
2—A pronoun.
3—A wading bird.
4—Figures, each part of which is equal distant from the center
5—Not hollow or spongy.
6—A boy's nickname.
7—A consonant.

CAPT. NEMO.

4.—PRINTER'S PI.

"Renangice si het emehtr fo cive nda meric."

LULA.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us something about Asbestos, and the early uses to which it was put?

THE SCHOOLMISTRESS.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"With cowslips in her flaxen hair,
In straightly hanging gown o' blue,
A crook within her lily hand,
A silver buckle on her shoe."

INDA.

Answers to Puzzles of August 22.

1.—Salvator Rosa.
2.—Ire-land.
3.—Closing line, 22.173 chains. Area 35.9 + acres.
4.—Severe, sever, ever, eve, v.
Coleridge wrote:
"He prayeth well who loveth well,
Both man and bird and beast."

Answer to Query of August 15, sent by Paul:

"Shibboleth" was a word which was made the criterion by which to distinguish the Ephraimites from the Gileadites, the former not being able to pronounce the sound of sh, called the word sibboleth (see Judges, xii:6). The present meaning of the word is the criterion, test, or watchword that distinguishes one party or social set from another.

Chat.

Correct solutions have been received this week from Herbert C. Hoover, O. J. R., Em. T. Head, Westward Ho, Pauline, R. K. Z., Zelina Funk, Sam I. Vell, Esme Roy, S. L. Allen, C. M. B., Iris Hanna, Alta, W. P. E., and Elsie.

Puzzles were accepted from Mae, C. M. B., W. P. E., and Elsie.

As is frequently the case, the class in Arithmetic differed as to the answer to one of the problems. N. Holt sends two solutions to Seth Pratt's problem in The Blade of August 22, neither of which give the owner quite as much land as Mr. Pratt claims for him. J. F. Andrews figures the area as Mr. Pratt does, but gives the fifth line as 20.88 ch., instead of 22.173.

F. Tuttle, in the railway accident problem, gives the length of the road as being a little more than twice as long as the author of the problem made it.

Westward Ho, R. K. Z., and Zelina Funk are new members whom the column is glad to welcome, and hopes to see frequently.

Pauline:—Here's to the success of the County Fair, especially your part in it.

O. J. R.:—You had a very good lesson this week.

Em. T. Head:—The Schoolmistress is glad to see you, even "semi-occasionally."

Herbert C. Hoover:—Your inquiry regarding premiums has been handed to the proper person.

Sam I. Vell:—Glad to hear from you again.

Esme Roy and Alta:—Two good boys; cannot you suggest some way in which O. W. C. can distinguish itself this fall?

S. L. Allen:—Your recitation was perfect; come often.

W. P. E.:—That is the way our "cousins" revenge themselves for the "little unpleasantness" of a century or so ago.

C. M. B.:—Thank you for the query.

Iris Hanna:—You had a very good lesson.

Elsie:—Thank you for the pleasant little note.

All communications for this department should be addressed to The Blade Toledo, O. O. W. C.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Religious Denominations.

S. A. R., Greenville, Ala., asks:—"How many different religious denominations are there in the United States? Give their names and number of members in each."

To do this in detail would take too much space. All we can do is to give the chief divisions, with their total membership, and the number of sects in each division.

	Membership.
Adventists (6 different churches)	60,491
Baptists (13 sects)	3,712,468
River Brethren (3 sects)	3,427
Plymouth Brethren (4 sects)	6,661
Roman Catholics	6,231,417
Other Catholics (6 sects)	26,454
Catholic Apostolic	1,394
Chinese temples in United States, 47; members unknown.	
Christadelphians	1,277
Christians (2 sects)	103,722
Christian Missionary Association	754
Christian Scientists	18,214
Church of God	22,511
New Jerusalem church	7,095
Communistic societies (8 sects)	4,049
Congregationalists	512,771
Disciples of Christ	641,051
Dunkards (4 sects)	73,795
Episcopalians (2 sects)	540,509
Evangelical association	133,313
Friends (4 sects)	107,208
German Evan. Prot.	36,156
German Evan. Synod	187,432
Jews (2 sects)	130,496
Mormons (2 sects)	166,125
Lutherans (17 sects)	1,231,072
Mennonites (12 sects)	41,541
Methodists (17 sects)	4,589,284
Moravians	11,781
Presbyterians (12 sects)	1,278,332
Reformed (3 sects)	309,456
Salvation Army	8,742
Spiritualists	45,030
United Brethren (3 sects)	225,281
Unitarians	67,749
Universalists	49,194
Independent congregations	14,126

The Wife's Name.

W. J. P., Wells, Kan., asks:—"Is it always proper for a married lady to use the initial of her husband's first name, after marriage?"

It is always proper for a wife to use her husband's initials, if she so desires. Thus, if John B. Smith marries Sarah Ann Jones, it is perfectly proper for her to write her name "Mrs. J. B. Smith." Of course, she must write it "Sarah Ann Jones Smith," or "Sarah A. J. Smith," in all legal papers.

State Banks.

J. J. G., Beulah, Kas., asks: "Are there any state banks? If so, in what states?"

All banks which are not national banks are state banks. By "state banks" are meant those banks which are organized under state laws, not under the national banking law. No state banks issue circulating notes, because of the provisions of the national banking law taxing the notes of state banks 10 per cent yearly. This makes the issue of notes unprofitable.

An Old Medal.

A. W. Jackson, Minn, writes: "I have a solid silver medal, dated on one side 1722, below the words, "Hernhut, D. 17, anno;" a quotation in German around, from Romans iv:17; trees and a building in the distance. On the reverse side is "Dresden, A. Thomas, Hernhut, Dec. 17, anno 1822;" quotation from Psalm cxxvi: 3 or 5, with more buildings and trees, raised surface. What is its significance?"

We can not tell. Will some numismatist reader answer?

No Vote in the District.

H. P. D., Clinton, Mich., asks: "I have heard it stated that the people of the District of Columbia have no vote. If they do not, can you tell us why not?"

The District of Columbia is not a state. Hence its citizens are like the citizens of a territory—they do not vote for Presidential electors, nor for members of Congress. The constitution provides that only the citizens of the states can vote for these. Not being in a state, they have no vote for state officers. And, as the District is governed directly by Congress, there are no local officers for them to elect.

Effect of Free Coinage.

B. F. R., West Point, Ind., writes: "I notice the following in the issue of Aug 29: 'If free coinage of silver were to come into effect, a man from India having $50,000 worth of silver bullion, could bring it to America and have it coined, after which it would make $100,000 in coin.' Please explain."

It is very simple, if, as the 16 to 1 men argue, the silver dollar would still have the same value as the gold dollar. The silver dollar has only about 50 cents' worth of silver in it. A man could bring $50,000 worth of silver bullion from India and have it coined, when it would make $100,000 in coin. If silver stayed up to the level with gold, he could exchange these 100,000 silver dollars for gold, go to Mexico, or India, or Europe, and buy $100,000 worth of silver bullion, bring it here, and have it coined into $200,000 in silver dollars, and so on. In point of fact, he could not do this, for the silver dollar would drop to its bullion value at once on the adoption of free coinage, and be worth, in purchasing power only half what it is now.

Pierre Paulding.

J. S. S., Holton, Kan., writes: "I see in the Weekly Blade of Aug. 29, an account of Pierre Paulding, surviving son of John Paulding, famous as one of the Revolutionary pickets who captured Major Andre. My grandmother was a sister of John Paulding, and of course, then, Pierre Paulding and I are second cousins. I would like to write to him, but you failed in the article speaking of him to give his present address. Would you be so kind as to furnish me with it?"

The article in question was taken from some New York paper. Pierre Paulding lives either at or near Peekskill, N. Y., and a letter of inquiry to that bustling city would probably elicit his exact address.

"Susan Coolidge."

H. H., Doran, Iowa, writes: "Will you please publish in your Question Bureau a short sketch of the authoress Susan Coolidge?"

"Susan Coolidge" is the pen-name of Sarah Chauncey Woolsey, a niece of the famous Theodore Dwight Woolsey, the noted educator and writer. She was born in Cleveland, O., about 1845. Aside from her literary work we unfortunately know nothing of her.

St. Peter's Primacy.

G. W. G., Wurtemburg, Pa., asks: "On what grounds or where do the Roman Catholics get proof that Christ conferred a priesthood on St. Peter?"

The first point is, that Peter is named as the first in the list of apostles. See the language used in Matthew, x, 2. The second is, the language used by Christ in Matthew xvi, 17, 18, 19. The word "Peter" is from a Latin word, signifying "a rock." Hence in the 18th verse Christ says: "Thou art Peter (a rock), and upon this rock (Peter) I will build my church." Then in the 19th verse: "And I will give unto thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven; and whatsoever thou shalt bind on earth shall be bound in heaven; and whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven."

St. Peter is claimed to have been the first bishop of Rome; hence, the Roman Catholics claim the succession to St. Peter is in the bishop of Rome (the Pope), and that he holds the powers conferred upon Peter by Christ, as related in the above three verses of Matthew xvi.

The "Fiat" Theory.

A. J. B., Kendaia, N. Y., writes us a severe letter, which he closes by saying: "You talk about intrinsic value of gold. It has none. There is not as much intrinsic value in all the gold in the world as there is in a pound of beans. You can't eat it, you can't wear it. It is of no value, only the fiat of government."

It is probable the word "intrinsic" is not the best word to express the idea; but it is in common use, and everybody understands the phrase "intrinsic value" to mean the market value current the world over.

The error in our friend's letter is in saying the "fiat of government" gives gold its only value. If every government in the world repealed its legal tender laws, gold would pass current at its present value just as freely as it now does. It is the value set upon it by the civilized people of the world that gives it monetary value, and the "fiat of government" has nothing to do with it. The stamp of the government is a mere guarantee of weight and fineness; value is given by the use mankind makes of it. You can't eat a horse, you can't wear him; but he has value, nevertheless. The same is true of a carriage, of pig iron, of wall paper, of paint, and tens of thousands of things that have absolute value.

Civil Service Commission.

G. W. R., Flatrock, Ky., writes: "Give a description of the Civil Service bureau."

The name is the Civil Service Commission, not "Bureau." It is composed of three commissioners, a chief examiner, a secretary, and the necessary clerks. Its duties are to examine all applicants for positions in the classified civil service of the United States, to determine their capabilities, and report the names of those found competent to the proper authority for appointment.

Miscellaneous.

H. J. D., Ai, O.: Greenbacks are the only currency legally exempt from taxation.

Jim, Chester, Pa.: We do not know. Apply to the Secretary of Legation, Japanese Embassy, Washington.

M. B., Washington, Pa.: The salary of the Governor General of the Dominion of Canada is $50,000 per year.

W. F. S., Mound City, Kan.: Probably an advertisement would find a copy of the old grammar. As to the other query we reluctantly must decline.

J. J. J., Cortland, O.: Any bookseller can order for you a cheap book on taxidermy, with full directions. It would take too much space in this department.

Old Subscriber, Westwater, Utah: If you know of smuggling, address a letter, stating all the facts, to the "Collector of Customs, U. S. Custom House, New York, N. Y."

A. M. B., Lenox, Iowa: The only way for an inventor to properly protect his interests is by the exertion of good business tact. If he lacks this, secure a partner who is experienced in business ways.

E. S. H., Erwin, Tenn.: To make mucilage for use on paper, get an ounce of gum tragacanth, price 10 cents. Put one-fourth of it in a cup, and pour over one-fourth of a pint of cold water. It will be ready for use in six hours. If more water is needed, add it. It should be jelly-like to do the best work.

R. T. K., Glenville, Ga.: We are sorry to say we do not know who manufacturers the window fastener referred to. Some hardware dealer, by writing to wholesale men in New York, ought to be able to find it for you.

H. M. B., Houston, Tex.: Unfortunately, we have no reliable information about gold mines of Alaska. Probably a letter of inquiry to some newspaper in San Francisco, Cal., or Portland, Ore., would put you on the track of information.

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

SENATOR QUAY WINS.

The Magee Forces Acknowledge Defeat and Sue for Quarters.

Harrisburg, Pa., Aug. 28.—On motion of B. F. Gilkeson the selection of Senator Quay as chairman of the Republican state convention was made unanimous. Mr. Gilkeson, in a speech, announced that he withdrew, in the interest of party harmony. This was greeted with tremendous applause.

Washington, Aug. 29.—No purely state contest has for many years excited more interest in Washington than was aroused by that which was concluded in Pennsylvania yesterday by the splendid victory of Senator Quay. The opposition was overwhelmed by a landslide, and the mem-

SENATOR M. S. QUAY.
In Control of the Pennsylvania Republican Organization.

bers are so dazed by the result that they will probably never quite recover from it. No man ever had in politics so strong a combination to meet, and yet achieved so signal a victory. Throughout the contest Senator Quay stood pledged to purity in national, state and municipal politics.

The brunt of the defeat will fall upon Governor Hastings, who was so indiscreet as to place himself in position to be caught in the cogs. It is the accepted belief here that his political prospects, both in state and national politics, have been ruined by his emphatic defeat, although Mr. Quay did not direct the hardest of his fight against him. It is now assured that Pennsylvania's junior Senator will control the state's delegation in the Republican national convention next year, and Gov. Hastings's decision as to entering the contest for the Presidential nomination will be awaited with interest. Should he conclude to do so, he will be subjected to the keen humiliation of accepting political favors from one whom he fought with surprising bitterness. As to the other members of the combine, they are left without hope of future serious consideration in state, not to mention national, politics. They have not only been worsted in a state contest, but it is not unlikely that Senator Quay may follow them to their very doors and ultimately oust them from the control of their municipalities.

ANOTHER VICTIM OF HOLMES.

Indianapolis Claims to Have Exhumed Howard Pietzel's Bones.

Indianapolis, Aug. 28.—H. H. Holmes will undoubtedly be tried in Indianapolis for the murder of Howard Pietzel.

Yesterday the charred bones of the little fellow were found in a cottage at Irvington, a suburb, rented by Holmes on October 10.

Yesterday Detectives Geyer, of Philadelphia, Richards, of this city and Inspector Gary, of the Fidelity Insurance Co., found under a porch the trunk in which Holmes is thought to have concealed the boy's body.

In a barn connected with the house was a large stove of cylindrical shape of the same pattern as Holmes bought in Cincinnati. The stove had been moved from the house to the stable by the owner of the house after Holmes left.

Dr. J. F. Barnhill's attention was called by a small boy named Walter Jenny to the stove hole where the stove had been. It was filled with refuse. This was pulled out and the remains of the boy were found. Physicians and dentists were there, and in this pit of refuse hundreds of pieces of charred bones were found. The teeth showed that the body was that of a boy between eight and ten years of age, and all the other bones confirm this. The skull bone and pelvis added to the same convincing truth.

The body had evidently been burned in a cob fire and in the huge stove found in the barn. Howard's overcoat was found at a grocey store near by, where Holmes had left it, saying the boy would call for it. Owners of the house recognize Holmes from pictures and several neighbors distinctly remember his face.

JOHN BROWN'S GRAVE.

Socialist Hardie Longs to Gaze Upon It.

New York, Aug. 29.—J. Kier Hardie, the British socialist and ex-member of Parliament, started for the West yesterday. Enroute he will stop at Philadelphia, where he will be the guest of Prof Rowe, of the University of Pennsylvania, and at Baltimore, where the Tailors' Brotherhood will entertain him. He will also stop for a brief space of time in Washington. Mr. Hardie desires also to visit Harper's Ferry and the grave of John Brown.

California Leads in Wine.

San Francisco, August 29.—Official returns have been received at the internal revenue office in San Francisco which show that the sweet wine industry of California is increasing faster than any enterprise fostered by the federal government, and that California ranks first among the states of the union in this industry.

AN IOWA CONVENTION.

Held on the Line Between Two Counties.

Winterset, Ia., September 2.—Ten men from Adair county sat out in the woods on their side of the county line facing eleven men from Madison county on the other side of the line for four days and four nights.

In the middle, so placed that the boundary between the two counties would accurately bisect his manly form, sat L. M. Kilburn of Adair county, the chairman.

These twenty-two men make up the Republican senatorial convention for the Sixteenth district of Iowa. This district in turn is composed of Adair and Madison counties. Being equal in population each county sends eleven members. Being equal in ambition these two elevens have been sitting under the trees glaring at one another for more than half a week without anything coming of it except pertinacity.

The differences began when the convention tried to find a town to assemble in. All the Madison men didn't want to go to Adair county and none of the Adair men cared about going over to Madison county.

As a compromise they agreed to draw the line—the county line—between them. That's why they landed out in the oak grove, half a mile from Webster, near one of the prettiest creeks in the state.

After the delegates and their wives and some of their children, with a supply of tents, hammocks, political enthusiasm, and cold victuals, reached the appointed spot they organized by electing L. M. Kilburn of Fontanelle, the present senator from the district, to the chair. Thereupon Adair county nominated Mr. Kilburn to succeed himself, and Madison county put in nomination Richard Price, who served as senator in the Twenty-fourth Iowa Assembly, to succeed Mr. Kilburn.

The chairman then declared balloting in order, and they all voted.

Then he announced the result: "Price, 11; Kilburn, 11; no election."

Those twenty-two devoted men did that all day, had something to eat, and did it some more after dark, to the accompaniment of katydids, whip-poorwills, bullfrogs, and other animals.

All next day at irregular intervals came the monotonous refrain: "Price, 11; Kilburn, 11; no election."

J. G. Culber drove over from Winterset, twelve miles away, with a tent, a proof-press and some type and started a daily paper which he called The Senatorian. Sometimes, when the delegates could overcome the voting public long enough they read it. At others they took an adjournment and betook themselves to Webster, where they bought ham and pickles and canned goods in order to sustain the ordeal. Once in a while an Adair man would arise and say kindly things of Mr. Kilburn, and again a gentleman from Madison would pronounce encomiums on Mr. Price.

But at the end of all these discussions the little grove could be heard to echo the refrain: "Price, 11; Kilburn, 11; no election."

This was done just exactly 3,012 times. The sticks the members kept tally on looked bigger than a cord of wood before it was all done.

And then, finally, after Chairman Kilburn had said: "Price, 11; Kilburn, 11; no election," for the 3,012th time, the meeting adjourned.

The twenty-two delegates will meet at Winterset September 24 and begin all over again. But they decided before they parted to keep it up three days and no longer, assured that without proper terminal facilities the balloting might go as far toward eternity as it already has toward producing that tired feeling.

If at the end of the third day the chairman is still announcing "Price, 11; Kilburn, 11; no election," there won't be any nomination, and any old aspirant can run for the office.

JUDGE TAFT'S ADDRESS.

Governors Who Have Kicked on Federal Imposition.

Detroit, Aug. 29.—The feature of yesterday's session of the meeting of the American Bar Association was the annual address, which was delivered in the morning by William H. Taft, of Ohio, judge of the United States Circuit Court of Appeals.

Judge Taft referred to the fact that within the last four years the governors of several states had officially declared that the federal courts had seized jurisdiction not rightly theirs and had exercised it to the detriment of the republic and had urged their respective legislatures to petition Congress for remedial legislation to prevent future usurpation, the principal charges against the federal courts being undue protection of corporations and oppression of the power of organized labor. Judge Taft admitted that non-professional criticism is by no means without its uses and in the case of judges having a life tenure their very independence made the right to comment on their decisions an important instrument in the hands of a free people.

The speaker referred in detail to the relation of federal courts to organized labor, especially to their ac-

HON. WILLIAM H. TAFT.
(Judge U. S. Circuit Court of Appeals.)

tion in issuing injunctions in the American Railway Union strike. In this connection he strongly criticised the attitude of Governor Altgeld, of Illinois, in maintaining that a conspiracy described in the Debs case was not unlawful. Said he: "A public nuisance more complete than that in which Debs et al. were engaged in furthering cannot be imagined."

In closing the speaker hoped that in an impartial observance of the conduct of federal jurists it would be seen that they have not greatly lacked in the two essentials of judicial moral character, and a sincere desire to reach right conclusions, accompanied by firmness to enforce them.

Judge Taft's address was heartily applauded throughout.

FILIBUSTERS SEIZED.

This It is Hoped Will Amicably End Trouble With Insurgents.

Wilmington, Del., Aug. 31.—Twenty men were brought here yesterday from Penn's Grove, N. J., and lodged in jail, charged with violation of the neutrality laws in having organized a hostile expedition to Cuba. They are in custody of the United States authorities and will be arraigned on Monday.

Detectives have had under surveillance suspicious characters for several days. They learned that the tug Taurus was chartered to carry freight to Penns Grove. Detectives were stationed at the grove, and the tug allowed to depart. A steamer from Philadelphia was to take the cargo from Penns Grove to Cuba. The men were arrested at the grove. The freight proved to be twenty-seven cases of arms, a large quantity of ammunition, provisions, clothing, etc. All of this was seized and the party returned to Wilmington.

To Maryland's Four Hundred.

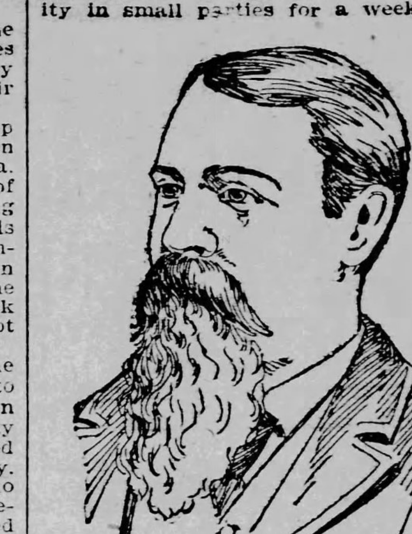
Brooklyn, Aug. 28.—The monument in commemoration of bravery of the famous "Maryland 400" in the battle of Long Island was dedicated yesterday with imposing ceremonies. The monument was erected by the Maryland society.

New York—The independent distillers, after a conference lasting several days, have reached an understanding and formed an alliance for the mutual protection under this agreement.

THE TEMPLAR CONCLAVE.

The Next Meeting to be Held in Pittsburg.

Boston, August 30.—The triennial conclave of the Knights Templar closes to-day. Many knights have departed already, but there are large numbers who will remain in the vicinity in small parties for a week and



RT. EM. SIR WARREN LA RUE THOMAS,
(Just elected to succeed Most Eminent Sir Hugh McCurdy.)

longer. Nearly all of the commanderies have closed their headquarters, however, and before night will disband.

Boston, Aug. 30.—The complete list of grand officers chosen thus far is as follows:

Grand master—Right Eminent Sir Warren La Rue Thomas.

Deputy grand master—Very Eminent Sir Reuben H. Lloyd, of San Francisco.

Generalissimo—Very Sir Henry B. Stoddard, of Texas.

Captain general—Very Eminent Sir

SIR GEORGE M. MOULTON,
(Elected Grand Captain General.)

George M. Moulton, of Chicago.

Senior warden—Very Eminent Sir Henry W. Rugg, of Massachusetts and Rhode Island.

Junior Warden—Very Eminent Sir William B. Melish, of Ohio.

Treasurer—Very Eminent Sir H. Wales Lines, re-elected.

Grand recorder—Sir William H. Mayo, of St. Louis.

It was announced that the committee on time and place of the next conclave had reported in favor of Pittsburg, Pa. Their action was unanimously ratified and the time agreed upon is the second Tuesday in October, 1893.

Sketch of the Grand Master.

The new grand master was born at Elizabethtown, Ky., Jan. 25, 1845. He was educated at Ceter college, and for twenty years he has given his time and attention to the life insurance business. As soon as he became of age he petitioned the Masons and at once received the degrees in the lodge, chapter and council. He soon became a

MARY C. SNELDEN.
M. W. G. M. Order of the Eastern Star.

member of the grand bodies in his state. After filling various subordinate positions in both bodies he was, in October, 1880, elected grand master of the grand lodge and grand high priest of the grand chapter, filling both positions the same year. He has already occupied the chair of grand masterof the grand council, Royal and Select Masters.

At Chicago, in 1880, he was elected to the office of grand junior warden, and at each triennial conclave since has received a regular promotion, having been elected to his present position, deputy grand master, at Denver. Sir Knight Thomas is also a member of the Shrine and of the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite, having been crowned with the thirty-third degree in January, 1889.

Grand Captain General.

George M. Moulton, of Chicago, the grand senior warden, went up a notch, being elected grand captain general. There now remain only two offices to be filled by Mr. Moulton before he attains the coveted position of grand master. At the next triennial conclave he will probably be elected the grand generallissimo, and in 1901 deputy grand master. In 1904 he will be in line for the highest position in the Masonic order, and Chicago will then fight to have the triennial of 1907 held in the garden city.

ORDER OF THE EASTERN STAR.

Encouraging Reports Read at the Session in Boston.

Boston, Aug. 30.—The eighth triennial session of the general grand chapter of the Order of Eastern Star opened yesterday morning at the headquarters of the chapter in Union Hall. Mrs. Carrie F. Fairbairn, grand matron of Massachusetts, welcomed the order. Mrs. Mary E. Partridge, right worthy assistant grand matron, responded. Addresses and reports of the worthy grand officers occupied the afternoon. Most Worthy Grand Patron James R. Donnell in his address said:

"The growth of the order has been almost unprecedented in the history of secret organizations; it has been healthful and steady, and at present gives no signs of relaxing, but, on the contrary, promises a more rapid growth in the future than in the past. For three years, ending September, 1892, the membership increased nearly eighty per cent, numbering at that time in the United States 64,130. For the last three years the membership gain has been more than eighty per cent, the membership now being 118,980."

The right worthy grand secretary, Mrs. Lorraine J. Pitkin, of Chicago, was present and made an outline report that was very encouraging. Today the officers will be elected and installed.

The Chicago Drainage Canal.

Washington, Aug. 30.—The engineer corps of the war department will make observations and take measurements to determine the probable effect of the operation of the proposed Chicago drainage canal upon the level of the great lakes.

Philadelphia—William L. Elkins is announced as a candidate for Congress in the second district against Congressman Adams.

FROM BERING SEA.

Seals Are Fast Disappearing From the Pribyloff Islands.

San Francisco, August 30.—The steamer Bertha, Capt. Hays, arrived in port last night from Unalaski and Bering Sea. She brought with her one of the most valuable cargoes that has ever come into this harbor. It is composed of seal skins, furs, whalebone and gold dust and it is estimated to be worth between $750,000 and $1,000,000. Her passengers report the almost utter failure of the whaling fleet. Capt. Hays says that all the sealers who went into Bering Sea fared poorly. Forty-four vessels he says cleared from Unalaski for Bering Sea and nearly every one of them carried a sealing flag. This will be news to the owners, for it was thought none of the schooners carried the yellow and black ensign. It seems that the captains were warned by the revenue cutters at Unalaski that they would be seized if they went into the sea without the flag. The captains took the hint and the collector of the port will probably be disappointed in the number of vessels he will have to seize upon his arrival in port.

The seals in the vicinity of the Pribyloff Islands, it was learned, are fast disappearing, and they are even more scarce outside the prohibited zone. The Bertha will commence today to discharge her valuable cargo and will, as soon as possible, return to St. Michaels for supplies for the miners.

"JACK THE RIPPER."

Dr. Winslow Says He is Now in a County Asylum.

New York, Sept. 2.—Dr. Forbes Winslow, of London, a well-known specialist on suicide and insanity, says that "Jack the Ripper," who terrorized London a few years ago, is incarcerated in a county lunatic asylum in England.

The story told by Dr. Winslow follows: "'Jack the Ripper' was a medical student of good family. He studied very hard, and his mind, being naturally weak, gave way. He became a religious enthusiast, which resulted in homicidal mania towards the women of the street, and impelled him to murder them. He lodged with a man whom I know and suspicion was first directed toward him by reason of the fact that he returned to his lodgings at unseasonable hours, that he had innumerable coats and hats stained with blood.

"I have in my possession now a pair of Canadian moccasins stained with blood that the 'Ripper wore while on his murderous expeditions. I notified the Scotland yard authoritities, but at that time they refused to co-operate with me. Subsequently the young man was placed in confinement and removed to an asylum, where he is today. It was deemed desirable to hush the matter up. The details were too horrible to be made the subject of a public trial, and there was no doubt of the man's hopeless insanity."

THIRTEEN MINERS LOST.

Pumps Were Closed While Owners Haggled Over the Cost.

Central City, Col., Aug. 30.—The Americus and Sleepy Hollow mines were accidentally flooded yesterday afternoon and thirteen miners were imprisoned.

Ever since closing down of the pumps in the incline shaft of the new Gregory Mining company the water in that shaft has been gradually rising, the owners of the Fisk mine having been driven out of the lower to the upper workings.

This was due to the inability of the owners of the Fisk and Sleepy Hollow to agree upon a plan to prorate the drainage.

Every effort is being made to rescue the unfortunate men, but little hope is entertained. A little after 3 o'clock the water in the lower workings of the Fisk mine, east of the main shaft, broke through the workings of the vein that has not been worked for a number of years.

Coursing eastward it struck the Americus, where two Italian miners, whose names were not learned, were at work in the lower part of the shaft. They were both drowned. In its course the water diverted to the Sleepy Hollow mine, the easterly portion of the Fisk vein. Fourteen men were working in the Sleepy Hollow, three of whom escaped.

A courier was sent to the adjacent mines and all their workmen escaped.

TO ANY KIND OF FAIR.

Six Miles Limit for Saloons Said to be Applicable.

Youngstown, O., Aug. 31.—The Anti-Saloon League is preparing for a big fight during the coming week, the time of the fair in this city. The state law on the selling of liquor during the time of county and agricultural fairs will be enforced, closing every saloon within a radius of six miles of the fair grounds, which means the closing of nearly every saloon in the city. The anti-saloon people, headed by Dr. John McCurcy, claim that the law applies to the fair held here, which is not a county fair, and say they have a decision of the state supreme court to that effect. They say the saloons must be closed, but as yet the city authorities have not said what they will do.

FORTUNE FOR A PRODIGAL.

His Mother Dies and Leaves Him Everything.

San Francisco, August 29.—Parker Pearson Valentine, who was last heard of in Colorado, is the heir to about $100 900 worth of property left him by his mother, Lucy A. Valentine, who died in Wisconsin recently. Valentine left Minneapolis to escape arrest for murder 25 years ago.

Young Valentine married against the wishes of his mother and in a few months discovered evidences of his wife's unfaithfulness and killed her lover and left Minneapolis. If he is not found the property all goes to St. John's Home in Milwaukee.

GRASSHOPPERS ARE USEFUL.

Kansas Farmers Feed Them to Their Hogs.

Topeka, Kan., Aug. 31.—In Barton, Rice, Stafford and Ellsworth counties, Central Kansas, millions of grasshoppers swarm in the fields where wheat has been harvested. Farmers are gathering the insects and feeding them to their hogs. The farmers make a frame of an old header rigged up with canvas screen running over two rollers. The machine is driven over the field, and the 'hoppers fly against the canvas and rollers and are killed. Then they are shoveled into a wagon and few to the hogs.

DO-NE-HOH-GA-WA DEAD.

He Was Chief of the Seneca Tribe and Six Nations.

Bridgeport, Conn., Aug. 31.—Gen. Ely Samuel Parker died suddenly last night at the residence, in Fairfield, of Arthur Brown, where he came from New York yesterday.

Gen. Parker was 75 years of age and was born in the Tonawanda reservation in New York, was chief of the Seneca tribe and the Six Nations His Indian name was Do-Ne-Hoh-Ga-Wa, which means "Keeper of the Western Gate"

SWISS TO FOUND A TOWN.

Will Settle on Ten Thousand Acres in Tennessee.

Milwaukee, Wis., August 31.—A deal has been closed by E. C. Robertson & Co., of Cincinnati, whereby about 150 families of Swiss will settle on 10,000 acres of land in Tennessee. Several families will move this fall, the rest in the spring. They expect to lay out a town along the railroad running through the property and establish various industrial enterprises. The company have an option on some 13,000 acres additional surrounding the first tract. The Swiss are a frugal, industrious, intelligent and honorable people, lovers of liberty.

Now for Durrant's Trial.

San Francisco, Aug. 30.—The work of completing a jury to try the Durrant case was ended yesterday by the acceptance of Samuel F. Dutton, a wholesale stationer. Both sides joined in a request for an adjournment until Monday. The court granted the request.

San Francisco—California sweet wine makers will form a syndicate to control the business in California.

THE KENTUCKY CAMPAIGN.

Insult Resented by Republicans Withdrawing From the Debates.

Eminence, Ky., August 31.—The sixth joint debate in the series of 12, which was to have taken place between Col. W. O. Bradley and General P. W. Hardin, at Eminence yesterday, was called off on account of the noisy demonstration of thhe crowd.

Col. Bradley was to have opened and closed the debate. When he attempted to open the noise and disturbance of the crowd was so great that he was compelled to sit down.

On account of the discourtesy shown Col. Bradley the following letter was sent to Chairman Norman, of the Democratic campaign committee, last night:

"Headquarters Republican executive committee of Kentucky, Levysville, Ky., August 30.

"L. C. Norman, chairman Democratic campaign committee, Louisville.

"Dear Sir:—The discourtesy offered our candidate for governor at Eminence to-day, in breaking off the debates by denying him a hearing, constrains us to cancel the remaining appointments. Respectfully,

"W. GODFREY HUNTER,
"Chairman."

LOYAL SPANSIH MERCHANTS

Will Purchase a Gunboat in America to Send to Cuba.

New York, Sept. 2.—Influential Spanish merchants in this city have for the last three weeks been quietly raising a war fund for use in the Cuban troubles. The plan is to purchase a thoroughly equipped gunboat and to send her to the Cuban coast. This is to be accomplished by popular subscription, and it is understood that already a large part of the necessary amount has been pledged. At the Circulo Colon-Cervantes, the Spanish club, at 723 Lexington ave., it was reluctantly admitted that the gunboat fund was being raised, but all further information was politely but positively refused. M. Baldasano, the Spanish consul, was apparently uninformed of the movement. "I know," said he, "that a subscription is being raised by the local Spanish of this city, but there my information ends. My government has made no appeal for assistance, and the Spanish sympathizers in sending a gunboat to the seat of war will thus do something to evince their loyalty and patriotism."

Whiskers for Foraker.

Canton, O., Aug. 31.—Since Gov. Campbell's declaration that he does not favor silver coinage without the consent of foreign governments the free silver element here is uneasy. Two letters were received here to-day from leading free silver men of Ohio suggesting a conference of silver men, either at Columbus or Cleveland, at an early date, with a view to concert of action. It is quietly passed around here among the Populists that they vote the Foraker legislative ticket in order to defeat Brice.

Court Decision Knocks Republicans

Indianapolis, Aug. 31.—The Supreme court yesterday afternoon declared the law changing the time of electing county superintendents to be unconstitutional. Had the law not been knocked out five Republican superintendents would have been elected today.

Millionaire Whiteman Sentenced.

San Francisco, August 31.—Alonzo J. Whiteman, formerly mayor of Duluth, Minn., ex-member of the Minnesota legislature, ex-banker and millionaire, who has dissipated a fortune in a few years, was yesterday sentenced to nine years' imprisonment for forgery.

Territorial Republican Nominations

Salt Lake, Utah, August 29.—Yesterday the territorial convention made these nominations: For governor, Heber M. Wells; for judge of the supreme court, C. S. Zane, G. W. Bartch, and J. A. Minor.

FOREIGN.

JAPAN AND RUSSIA.

Korea, the Bone of Contention Between Them.

San Francisco, September 2.—Chester Holcomb, who has just returned from China after twenty-one years' service in the American legation at Peking, says that the most interesting question in the Orient at the present outside the missionary massacres and the cholera is the approaching conflict between Russia and Japan.

"That Japan and Russia will become mixed up in a dispute which will result in war goes without saying," said he, "and the commencement of actual hostilities is not far off. The Japanese have a big grievance against Russia, and Russia is preparing to make things warm for the Japanese. The other day I was told very frankly by Japanese officials who hold high positions in the government that Japan would live to rue the day when she permitted herself to become mixed up in a war with China. It has given Russia an opportunity she has long waited for.

"No one knows better than I how narrowly Japan escaped a war with Russia when she got through with her war with China. The Japanese were so incensed at Russia's attitude in the matter of the cession of Liao Tung peninsula that the Japanese officials talked seriously of engaging in a squabble with Russia. I was in Japan at the time and heard it all. A certain member of the Japanese cabinet whose acquaintance I made when he was sent to Pekin as the Japanese minister to China said at the time: 'Russia has six iron clad battleships. We have but one, and that we captured from the Chinese. If we had but four iron clads or only three we would defy Russia.'

"That is just what Russia wanted them to do. Russia will yet so aggravate the Japanese that they will declare war. Then Russia will attempt to drive the Japanese out of Korea, where they are now masters of the situation. The Japanese are directing affairs in Korea, for while the king still remains on the throne, he does nothing that counts in authority. The fight between Russia and Japan will be over Korea and it will come just as soon as Russia finds that she wants an open port on the Pacific."

Mr. Holcomb will leave for Washington to-night.

MORE DEVILTRY IN CHINA.

Chinese Christians Brutally Treated Near Hing Hwa.

London, September 2.—The Times' correspondent at Shanghai says Chinese Christians are being brutally harried near Hing Hwa, province of Fo Kien. Houses have been burnt and property and cattle lifted. One person was fatally wounded. The magistrate refused to interfere, although he was several times requested to do so. He had published an ambiguous proclamation referring to the Ku Cheng massacre and inciting a rising against the Christians. Worse troubles are expected.

TEN VEGETARIANS CONVICTED.

Investigation is Progressing Satisfactorily in Ku-Cheng.

Hong Kong, Aug 28.—It is reported here that all the members of the Ku-Cheng commission are in good health and it is said that the Chinese officials are assisting actively and thoroughly in the investigation. Ten Vegetarians, it is added, have already been convicted and the trial of others is proceeding. There is said to be no danger of any fresh disturbances in that district during the sitting of the commission.

TERROR IN ARMENIA.

Armenians Fear Violence From Turkish Authorities.

Constantinople, Aug. 28.—Advices received here from Erzinghian, say that great terror prevails among the Armenians there owing to the attitude of the Turkish authorities. The latter, in consequence of an attack which was recently made by brigands upon a Turkish colonel during which a member of his escort was killed accuses the Armenians, and it is alleged that a large force of Turkish troops has been retaliating by attacking the villages and monasteries of the vicinity and engaging in other acts of violence. The Armenians have appealed to the ambassadors of the powers at Constantinople for protection.

SULTAN FEELS SNUBBED

At Great Britain's Attitude Toward Armenia.

Constantinople, Aug. 28.—The sultan has sent a dispatch to the Turkish ambassadors at Paris and St. Petersburg, bitterly complaining at Great Britain's attitude regarding Armenia, which attitude is described as discourteous and derogatory to the sultan's prestige. The dispatch concludes with an appeal to the French and Russian governments to use their good offices with Great Britain to modify her present attitude.

Soldiers Attacked Armenians.

London, August 31.—A Chronicle dispatch from Berlin says that the Vossische Zeitung has news from Tiplis that 5,000 soldiers and 10,000 Kurds under Sako Pasha attacked the Armenian town of Kemakah and several villages. They plundered the churches and monasteries and burned the houses.

CONCERNING CUBA.

Spain Will be Asked to Grant Reforms, Not Autonomy.

London, August 28.—The Havana correspondent of the Times telegraphs that Marshal Campos has definitely decided to fix his headquarters in Santa Clara.

Letters received from Santiago bring a rumor of dissension among the insurgent chiefs. There is also jealousy between the white and colored leaders. The insurgents have received orders from the revolutionary committee of New York absolutely to prohibit all work on plantations. The penalty for refusal to comply with this prohibition is to destroy property and burn sugar cane. The autonomist party has decided that it is impossible to urge autonomy at the present juncture, but proposes to suggest that the government concede the reforms which recently passed the cortez.

Cubans Were Defeated.

Havana, August 28.—A column of troops numbering 240 men, it is officially announced, commanded by Captain Francisco Amador, at Cuchillas, in the Tanamo district, has had a brush with an insurgent force commanded by Major Majia and numbering, it is claimed, 400 men. The government troops are said to have captured the positions occupied by the insurgents, who left three dead and four wounded upon the field. Among the latter was the insurgent Captain Sindo. On the other side, it is reported, only two men were wounded.

CAMPOS YIELDS TO DESPAIR.

Says Cuba Must Prevail and Recommends Autonomy.

New York, Aug. 29.—A special to the World from Kingston, Jamaica, says:

Captain General Martinez De Campos has written to the Spanish consul here, it has leaked out, that the struggle against the insurrection in Cuba is hopeless. The conceding of autonomy, he adds, is the only means by which Spain can avoid losing the island. The Cubans here are jubilant.

Rebels Are Victorious.

Tampa, Fla., August 30.—Passengers arriving on the steamer last night report that Gomez attacked the city of Puerto Principe Monday, burning one entire ward. Matanzas province is greatly disturbed. Three hundred men are out near Gardenas. A band of 100 men has risen in Jovellanes. News reached Havana Wednesday that a section of volunteers from Cabanas fort have been sent in pursuit. At Tamascu, in Santo Spiritu district fifty civil guards surrendered their arms and ammunition to General Roloff. Last Friday at Calabaza, province of Santa Clara, Captain Julio Dominguez, with 200 Spanish volunteers joined the insurgents and a detachment of cavalrymen from Havana also joined the insurgents. Campos' headquarters have been established at Santa Clara where his forces are concentrated to protect the plantations in Las Villas. He pledged protection to the sugar making Cubans. It is said Campos will withdraw his troops from the Santiago district which is now in the hands of the provisional government.

Dynamite Turned on Campos.

New York, August 30.—Special correspondence of the World from Havana, August 24, says: There is a rumor that the Spanish steamer Villaverde, chartered by Gen. Campos as his private yacht, has been blown up at sea. She went from here to New York ostensibly to go into a dry dock to be cleaned and painted. She left New York on the 21st inst. to return to Havana. It is said that she had on board a ton of dynamite, being bought by Gen. Campos to be used in the campaign against the insurgents. The dynamite exploded with terrific force, the story goes, tearing the ship into fragments.

Home Rule for Cuba.

Havana, August 31.—At a reunion Thursday night of the leaders of the Autonomist party an agreement was entered into providing for an active propaganda in the interest of the party. An effort will be made to bring to the attention of the Spanish government the necessity for the establishment of the principle of home rule, thus, it is hoped, satisfying the liberal elements, and putting an end to the struggle with the insurgents.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S ORDER.

Stopping Seal Catching in Certain Waters.

London, Aug. 28.—The Gazette yesterday evening published the following order in council:

"From and after the date of the present order and until Her Majesty in council shall otherwise direct, the catching of seals by British ships is hereby prohibited within such ports of the seas whereto the seal fisheries Act of October, 1894, applies as comprised within the following zones: The zone of ten marine miles on all Russian coasts of the Bering sea and north Pacific ocean, and the zone of 30 marine miles round the Kormandorsky islands and Tulenew and Robbin island.

LESS OF BIMETALLISM.

London Times Utters a Wish That It be Dropped.

London, Sept. 2.—An editorial in the Times yesterday morning said: "The American bimetallists are made of sterner stuff than the German, and will therefore continue to agitate; but it is less likely than ever that they will carry the country with them. There seems no chance that either political party will allow itself to fall under the sway of the silver men. The recent publicity of the aims of the bimetallist party here has been a revelation and warning. We trust that the trade revival now in progress will complete the cure, and that we shall hear less and less about bimetallism from any quarter."

ACCREDITED TO GERMANS

Is the Disquiet Now Felt in Samoa.

San Francisco, August 31.—The steamship Monowai arrived yesterday from Australia bringing advices from Samoa:

Apia, Samoa, August 13.—There have been several petty quarrels between the rival parties of Samoans and no one would be surprised at a serious outbreak. Business in the capital, Apia, is almost entirely suspended and the present disturbed condition is confined to one or two principal German trading houses who have agents around the group.

Excellent progress is being made by Judge Ide in dealing with the rehearing of land claims.

AMERICAN'S FLORAL TRIBUTE

Placed on the War Monument at Hamburg.

Hamburg, Aug. 30.—The German-American veterans who are making a tour of this country prior to their departure for Fredrichsruhe to-day placed a laurel wreath upon the war monument erected to the memory of the soldiers from Hamburg who fell in the battles of 1870-71. This wreath was ornamented with a white satin ribbon, upon which was inscribed an expression of the love and veneration of the old soldiers of Germany, now in America, who fought in the Franco-Prussian war.

CHOLERA IN HAWAII.

American Consul Shouted the News From a Boat.

San Francisco, August 31.—The steamer Monowai, which arrived last night from Australian ports, did not stop at Honolulu as usual. When off that port the steamer was hailed by the American consul in a small boat, who announced that cholera had broken out in Honolulu, among the natives and Chinese.

PRINCESS GOT HER BOYS.

Court Decision in Favor of Mrs. Mackay's Daughter.

Naples, Sept. 2.—The court which has been hearing the controversy between Prince Colonna and his wife, who is the daughter of Mrs. John W. Mackay, has ordered that the sons be given to the Princess, and that if necessary, force is to be used.

The princess received the boys yesterday, and it is doubtful if the prince who has recently had possession of them, will ever have them again.

The New York Weekly Recorder, largest and best family newspaper, will be sent from now until after election, November, 1896, for only $1. Keep posted from start to finish. THE WEEKLY RECORDER has ALL the news and espouses every deserving cause, whether Republicans or Democrats be the gainers. Special Department for Women, edited and illustrated by women, containing the latest New York and Paris fashions. **ONLY $1 FROM NOW UNTIL AFTER ELECTION, NOV. 1896.**

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It is adapted for every kind of sewing from the lightest muslins to the heaviest cloth and a wide range of work, Hemming, Braiding, Tucking, Ruffling, Quilting, Gathering &c. A full set of Goodrich's attachments in a plush-lined box go with every machine. The simplicity of the automatic tension, sewing from No. 60 to 100 thread without altering, recommends it not only to every beginner, but to ALL. An automatic bobbin winder, run independent of the machine, winds a bobbin as regular and as hard as any spool of thread, thus making it carry so much more thread than the ordinary wound bobbin. A touch upon a lever lengthens or shortens the stitch at will while the machine is sewing.

The woodwork of this machine is either black walnut or antique oak. Subscribers may name their choice.

We guarantee this machine to be even better than the BLADE Sewing Machine of three years ago. It is built on entire new and improved principles, and is far in advance of the regular sewing machines now on the market. It is $4.00 cheaper than any sewing machine now offered with newspaper subscriptions, AND WORTH DOUBLE. Each machine is in perfect working order when shipped, and is accompanied with printed instructions and a complete set of tools and attachments. Also a five year warranty. If it does not prove perfect or as represented, ship it back and we will refund your money.

Every machine will be shipped by freight unless otherwise directed, and we are prepared to fill orders promptly. Remember, the purchaser pays the freight when received. We cannot prepay freight. Be careful to give your shipping address very plainly, as well as your postoffice address.

As stated above, on receipt of $18.00, we will send to any address the WEEKLY BLADE one year, and ship by freight one of these elegant sewing machines. But now comes a very

REMARKABLE OFFER.

We will present one of these sewing machines FREE to any person who will send us $30.00 for 30 yearly subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE. We will not require the whole club at one time either. You may send us five subscribers at a time at one dollar each, and when you have seen six such clubs the machine is yours and will be shipped. Simply number your list from one to thirty as fast as you send the names, and say in your letter that it is an instalment of names for the sewing machine premium. We shall expect the list to be completed within sixty days of the time you send the first list. Any member of an intelligent family can raise a club of thirty for the WEEKLY BLADE inside of two weeks. On these terms a charitable organization can easily place a sewing machine into the hands of some worthy and deserving poor family to be found in every community.

Remit current funds, by draft on New York, Chicago or Toledo, or by Postoffice or Express Money Order, or currency by registered letter. Address

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SPECIAL NOTICE—In ordering needles or any repairs, always give the number of your machine, or the year in which you bought it.

WASHINGTON.

CUBA WILL WIN.

Wily Uncle Sam's Plans Are Made Early.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 29.—Spain is rapidly losing its hold on Cuba. Eventually, very soon in fact, it must relax entirely. That is why Uncle Sam sent Consul-General Ramon Williams back to Havana so hurriedly. The old fellow proposes to have a fearless diplomat present when Spain yields the gem of the Antilles.

Confidential advices to the department of state show that Spanish rule in Cuba can hardly endure four months longer. The planters are not anxious to continue paying tribute to the government at Madrid and are unable to do so any longer. These facts were laid before Secretary Olney, who promptly reported them to the President at Gray Gables, and it was determined to send Consul-General Williams back to his post so that American interests would be looked after properly when the inevitable flop comes.

According to an official of the state department Consul-General Williams is a man who would wade through wildcats to perform what he considers his duty, and for this reason he has been persona non grata to the Spanish hidalgos. They know he reports matters to the government at Washington just as they appear to him in Cuba and cannot be induced to gloss things over to suit Spain.

Already speculation is rife as to the first President of the new Cuban republic and the indications point to the choice of Senor Ceballos, whose estates have already been confiscated by the Spanish crown because of his sympathy with the insurgents. All reports from Cuba to the insurgent sympathizers in this country are of the most encouraging description and the prediction is freely indulged in if the United States would simply guarantee to keep hands off before winter sets in Cuba would indeed be free.

In support of this policy attention is called to the suddenness with which Spain agreed to the settlement of the Mora claim after dillydallying and delaying for more than a score of years. This action, it is declared, is only in keeping with a policy of promises by which Spain hopes to secure the practical support of the United States in its retention of Cuba. In fact, the hidalgoes are ready to promise anything rather than lose the much-coveted island.

HAS JOHN BULL A SCHEME?

Alaska Boundary Survey is Preliminary to an Agreement.

Washington, Aug. 28.—An attempt has been made in some quarters to work up a diplomatic controversy over the Alaska boundary survey between the United States and Great Britain. The status of the case now is that the boundary is to be settled by an agreement between the two countries after a survey has been made. Both countries made an independent survey, but these surveys did not settle the boundary, but will have to be agreed upon by both countries at some time in the future. Because the survey, which is now being made by Great Britain, includes certain territory which people in Alaska and Washington believe rightfully belongs to the United States an impression has been created that the survey settles the boundary and that the United States should protest against it. The survey by the United States may be unsatisfactory to Great Britain. As both surveys are made independently they are preliminary to an international agreement. Until the surveys are compiled nothing else will be done.

MINISTER RANSOM'S TROUBLES.

His Reappointment Does Not Bring His Salary With It.

Washington, August 30.—Minister Ransom's troubles have not ceased. First his salary was withheld for months, then his appointment as minister was declared illegal and the office vacated. It was thought that his reappointment by the President on August 24 would end the complications, but Deputy Auditor of the Treasury Willie has decided that Minister Ransom cannot draw salary until he is confirmed by the senate.

A further question is raised as to whether when confirmed, Mr. Ransom's accrued salary since the date of his last appointment can be paid or whether he will have to look for relief to Congress as in the case of his first appointment, but on this point Mr. Willis is not prepared to express an opinion.

OVER JUDGE HOLT'S WILL.

Contestant Heirs Will Have a Merry War.

Washington, Aug. 28.—It is thought here to be almost certain that there will be a contest over the alleged will of the late Judge Advocate General Holt sent in a mysterious manner yesterday to Colonel Wright, the register of wills. The present beneficiaries under the common law will resist the execution of the will just produced as either not genuine, or, if ever made as not representing the latest intention of the dead man. It is thought Judge Holt may have revoked this will or given orders to burn it up. It is supposed that either Miss Throckmorton or Miss Hynes will move to probate the alleged will and thus precipitate the legal fight.

CHINA IS ANXIOUS

To Punish the Perpetrators of the Outrages.

Washington, Aug. 29.—The Chinese minister called at the state department to-day and held a conference of an hour's duration with Acting Secretary Adee and Third Assistant Secretary Rockhill concerning the progress of the investigation into the recent Chinese riots, which is now in progress. The minister informed the department that he had received advices from the Pekin authorities that the investigation was making satisfactory progress, and the minister gave renewed assurances of the determination of the Chinese imperial authorities to press the inquiry and to punish the perpetrators of the riots.

FAT MONKS AND BEER.

Benedictines Make Four Barrels a Week for Themselves.

Washington, Aug. 29.—The protest against the manufacture and sale of beer by the Benedictines of St. Vincent's Abbey, of Beatty, Pa., is still under consideration by Archbishop Satolli. They have forwarded a response, saying that there was no scandal connected with the sale of the beer, which, they stated, was done merely to cover the cost of manufacture for their own consumption and the expense of the internal revenue tax. The total amount manufactured, it was stated, was in the neighborhood of four barrels a week, which they regarded as an insignificant output. The Benedictines announce, however, their readiness to see what can be done in the matter to quiet the criticisms.

MINISTER RANSOM SWORE

A Large Oath of Office and is Off for Mexico.

Washington, Aug. 29.—Minister Ransom was at the state department today and after taking the oath of office and holding a conference with Acting Secretary Adee, expressed his intention of starting on his return to Mexico within the next few days. It is understood that one of Mr. Ransom's principal missions will be to induce Mexico to recede from the position she has taken on the extradition of American criminal who have fled to that country and have announced their intention of becoming citizens.

TO PROTECT CONSUMERS.

Horse Meat Will be Labeled as Such.

Washington, August 29.—An important order giving full protection to foreign consumers of American meat products was issued by Secretary Morton yesterday. It will prevent the exportation of any beef that is not inspected and will cause the exporters of horse meat to mark the packages so that the nature of the contents shall be apparent. The action is authorized by an act of March 3, 1891.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

ALTHOUGH THEY'RE BOYCOTTED

Bank Notes Are as Popular as Ever With the Public.

Washington, September 3.—The boycott declared by the Knights of Labor some time ago on national bank notes became effective yesterday, but bank notes are as eagerly accepted as they ever were. John W. Hayes, secretary and treasurer of the Knights of Labor, says he cannot tell how long it will take the boycott to begin to show itself, but he thinks in the course of sixty days bank notes will begin to be turned down by a great many people.

Yesterday being a holiday in Washington there was no opportunity to observe the effect of the boycott in business houses. The fact that every one has almost forgotten that such a boycott was ordered seems to indicate that it will not amount to a great deal. Mr. Hayes, when asked point blank if he would accept a national bank note today as legal tender, said he would take it if he could get nothing else. But he said he would prefer to have a government note, or gold, or even silver.

UNCLE SAM'S CASH BOOK

Shows Receipts for August Amounting to $28,925,696.

Washington, September 3.—The comparative statement of the receipts and expenditures of the United States for the month of August shows receipts as follows: Customs, $15,639,047; increase for month, $1,562,063. Internal revenue, $12,172,104; decrease for the month, $726,391. Miscellaneous, $1,141,544; decrease, $952,844. The total receipts for the month of August therefore were $28,952,696, against $40,417,605 for August, 1894, when the whisky withdrawals were immense on account of the new tariff law. The losses in receipts in August as compared with July were $117,001.

The expenditures during August amounted to $32,588,184, against $38,584,063 for July. The excess of expenditures over receipts during August was $3,635,488, and for the two months of the present fiscal year $13,113,854.

DEMAND FOR GOLD.

Not so Active Now as it Has Been in the Past.

Washington, Sept. 3.—The furnishing of small notes and silver dollars to meet the demand for money to move the crops is likely to absorb the energies of the treasury department during the next few months more than the demand for gold. The demand is not so active this year as it has sometimes been and it not expected to be, because the national banks are better equipped than usual with small notes, their surplus reserves are larger and the treasury itself has been making its recent shipments of money in notes for $5 and $10.

WOULD'NT SAY "BOO."

General Coppinger Says Indians Are Harmless.

Washington, Sept. 3.—Gen. Coppinger, who had command of the recent military expedition to the Jackson Hole country, is in the city and to-day had a conference with Secretary Lamont, to which Commissioner of Indian Affairs Browning was invited.

"I do not consider the Indians were to blame for the Jackson Hole affair," said Gen. Coppinger at the close of the conference. "They are entirely quiet now and have been. In fact they would not say boo to a goose."

DEFICIENCY IN SOLDIERS' PAY.

Secretary Lamont Has Not Decided to Advance the Money.

Washington, August 31.—Secretary Lamont has been seriously considering, but it is not true that he has decided personally to advance the amount of the deficiency in the appropriation for pay of the officers and men of the army for the last fiscal year, amounting to about $50,000. The secretary's friends in the department have advised him against taking the risk.

ILLINOIS GAINS LAND

By Decisions of the Acting Secretary of the Interior.

Washington, September 3.—The acting secretary of the interior has rendered three important decisions regarding the ownership of immensely valuable accretion lands lying north of the Chicago river in the city of Chicago. The gist of the decision is that the land does not belong to the United States government, but probably does belong to the state of Illinois.

LIBRARIAN SPOFFORD'S REPORT.

He Has Forwarded One to Washington Concerning His Term.

Washington, Aug. 30.—Librarian of Congress Spofford yesterday forwarded to the treasury department a statement of his accounts covering a period of several years. The report specifies moneys received and disbursed for library and copyright purposes up to August 1 last.

Ex-Senator Lewis Dead.

Washington, Sept. 3.—A special to the Star from Richmond, Va., says that ex-United States Senator J. S. Lewis died at his home near Harrisonburg, yesterday morning, of a cancerous disease, in the 77th year of his age. He was elected lieutenant governor on the ticket with Gilbert C. Walker, and the same year was sent to the United States Senate. In 1881 he was again elected lieutenant governor with Wm. E. Cameron, and at the expiration of his term of office retired to private life.

To Court Martial Sumner.

Washington, Aug. 31.—Although no direct information on the subject is yet obtainable, it is understood that a court-martial will be ordered to try Capt. Sumner, as a result of the inquiry into the faulty docking of the cruiser Columbia at Southampton.

EXPLODED FAKE REVIVED.

Mgr. Satolli Will Not Be Located in America.

St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 3.—Mgr. Satolli and party arrived from Duluth to-day and are being entertained by Archbishop Ireland. The new Hill Seminary will be opened and formally dedicated to-morrow. The special to New York paper to the effect that after his appointment as cardinal, Mgr. Satolli is to be located in this country as pro delegate apostolico, is denied at the home of the archbishop as the revival of an exploded fake.

OHIO'S EX-GOVERNOR DEAD.

Charles Anderson's Useful Life Ended in Kentucky.

Dayton, O., Sept. 2.—News was received here to-day of the death of Chas. Anderson, ex-Governor of Ohio, at Kuttawa, Ky. He was lieutenant governor under Brough in 1865, and when the latter died assumed the gubernatorial dignity. He was a noted lawyer, married Eliza J. Brown here in 1838; was colonel of the famous 93d O. V. I., and is connected with some of the leading families of this city.

Willie Will Speak.

Louisville, Ky., Sept. 3.—Col. W. C. P. Breckinridge has announced that he will make his first political speech in the Democratic state campaign on September 21 at Williamstown, Grant county. No other dates have been arranged.

AN EATHQUAKE DOWN EAST.

Knocked Things Down and Frightened the Good People.

Brooklyn, September 2.—Three distinct earthquake shocks were felt by the residents of Brooklyn about 6 o'clock yesterday morning. No damage to life or property is reported from any section of the city. The districts of east New York and South Brooklyn received the greatest shock, but the rumblings were distinctly felt in other sections of the city. The first shock was followed by a rumbling noise like distant thunder. This was followed by two other slighter shocks which according to most of the reports died away in a low grating noise.

Felt in Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, September 2.—An earthquake shock lasting several seconds was felt in this city shortly after 6 o'clock yesterday morning. Buildings perceptibly swayed, windows clattered and banged and clocks and pictures toppled from their places. The shock was most severely felt in the suburban districts, and it is said that in one part of George's Hill, in Fairmount park, a fissure was opened permitting the entrance of a plummet which extended down over 100 feet without touching bottom.

And in Jersey City.

Jersey City, N. J., September 2.—New Jersey felt the force of the earthquake, the tremor extending throughout the northern part while the southern section appears to have escaped the experience entirely. From all of the cities and villages in the northern section the story is the same. The shock was preceded and accompanied by the low rumbling sound that marks the true earthquake. This trembling motion lasted for several seconds. In some places the estimate of time is as low as three seconds while others place the duration of the disturbance at from 15 to 20 seconds.

And Again in Chester.

Chester, Pa., September 2.—A slight earthquake shock was felt here about 6 o'clock yesterday morning. Houses trembled perceptibly and pictures and other things suspended on the wall fell from their fastenings. There was no rumbling noise accompanying the shock.

Also in Wilmington.

Wilmington, Del., September 2.—Quite a perceptible shock of earthquake was felt in this city about half past 6 o'clock yesterday morning. The vibration lasted for several seconds and was observed in every section of the town. No damage has been reported.

THE SIX COMPANIES.

Chinese Merchants Ruined by the Boycott in San Francisco.

San Francisco, August 28.—The factional fight between the See Yup and the Sam Yup families has culminated in the disruption of the Six Companies, the most powerful organization ever instituted by the Chinese in this country.

The Chinese minister at Washington has announced his intention of coming to San Francisco and trying his powers as a peacemaker. The secession of the See Yups from the Six Companies leaves the latter with the small end of the organization and a depleted treasury. The boycott started by the See Yups has nearly ruined the Sam Yup merchants and if not ended soon it will cause the retirement from business of a large number of firms. The boycott is being extended to every place in the United States where Chinese reside in any number. Some of the leaders in the warfare may expect to have their heads lopped off whenever they return to China, unless they comply with the commands of the minister.

MAYOR OF SPRING VALLEY.

He is Indicted for Complicity in the Riots.

Princeton, Ills., Sept. 3.—The grand jury of Bureau county has returned an indictment against Martin Delmagro, mayor of Spring Valley, charging him with complicity in the recent race troubles at that place and a warrant for his arrest has been placed in the hands of Sheriff Clark. Fifteen other persons were also indicted on the charge of being members of the mob. There are four counts in the indictment against the mayor, and the principal charges are that he refused, after notice of the intentions of the mob had been given him, to go before the rioters and in the name of the state command them to disperse. The penalty for any one of these charges is removal from office or a fine of $1,000 or both.

GUARDING AGAINST CHOLERA.

Portland Board of Health Alarmed.

Portland, Ogn., Sept. 3.—The prevalence of cholera in Honolulu and in the Orient has created a scare here. The local board of health is already adopting stringent measures to repel its invasion. City Physician Wheeler says that at no time have Pacific coast cities been so menaced by the scourge as now. Winter is no protection against the disease, as the germs flourish in all temperatures. He says the situation is alarming, people must not be deceived, and health ordinances must be rigorously enforced.

All vessels coming here from foreign ports will be carefully examined and quarantined if necessary.

CUBAN PRISONERS DEPORTED.

Heavy Sentences to Supporters of the Rebellion.

Havana, September 3.—A company of Cubans under sentence of imprisonment in the fortress of Ceuta, Morocco, for rebellion were deported to-day on board the steamer Cataluna. Felipe Petiton, Pablo Borraro, Antonia Saavedera and Antonio and Barban Tase are under sentence of life imprisonment, while the following are condemned to twenty years: Mariano Aguero, Alberto Bozo, Elpidio Marin, Miguel Gonzales, Pablo Saavedra, Jose Yanez, Juan Gualberto, Gomez Agapito, Cludio Larranaga and Ignacio Lazaga.

CAN DO BUSINESS.

Sale of Whisky Trust Confirmed by Federal Court.

Chicago, Aug. 28.—The sale of the Whisky Trust's plants has been confirmed by the Federal Court. Judge Seaman yesterday entered the order substantially as presented by the counsel for the American Spirits Manufacturing Company. The opposition endeavored to secure an appeal from the action of the court, but it was refused.

DESIGNS ON COL. BRADLEY.

Kentucky Democratic Campaign Managers Putting Up a Job.

Lexington, Ky., Sept. 3.—There is a straight tip out this morning that the Democratic state campaign committee will have a lot of Democratic roughs at Col. Bradley's next speaking to hoot him down if possible. Leading Republicans here say if such a thing is attempted the disturbers will be ejected by force.

Counterfeited Railroad Passes.

New York, September 3.—J. Levison, Joseph Winear and W. M. Barnett, who with Clarence Barnett, of this city are charged with having counterfeited Southern Pacific railway passes were arrested yesterday by the detectives of the Drummond agency. Barnett was arrested at San Antonio, Tex.; Levison, in Houston, Tex., and Winear in Lexington, Ia.

FRAKER IS CAPTURED.

Sequel to the Most Famous Insurance Swindle of the Century.

Duluth, Sept. 3.—Dr. George Fraker, of Topeka, Kan., supposed to have been drowned in the Missouri river two years ago, has been captured in the woods near Tower, Minn. Fraker's life was insured for $48,000, and the heirs brought suit in the Kansas courts to recover. The case went to the Supreme Court. The insurance companies were defeated in the final decision, it being recorded last month.

DR. G. W. FRAKER.

It was always maintained by the companies that Fraker was alive.

Recently it became known that Fraker was near Tower, under the alias of Schnell. Attorney Robert T. Harris and Deputy Sheriff Wilkinson, of Topeka, came here and organized a party to search for him. Fraker was found in the woods and his capture was effected in a strategic manner. He was brought to Duluth yesterday and was taken to Topeka at once.

Fraker will go without a requisition. He has been living near Tower for six months. He admitted his identity and said he did not leave home on purpose to defraud the companies, but that while he was near the Missouri river he fell in. He swam across the river and got on land. Next day he read in the papers that he had been drowned, and concluded to carry out the deception and allow his heirs to collect the insurance.

The case is one of great general interest because of a reward of $20,000 which was offered for his capture. Fraker is a physician and up to the latter part of 1893 was physician to the St. Elmo Hotel, the leading hotel in Excelsior Springs, a famous health resort near Kansas City.

Some three or four months previous he began loading up with life insurance, taking $10,000 in the Kansas Mutual Life Company, of Topeka; $15,000 in the Hartford Life and Annuity, $15,000 in the Provident Savings Life, of New York; $8,000 in the Benevolent societies of that place, a total of $48,000.

Many Counts Against Him.

Kansas City, Sept. 3.—When Dr. Fraker arrives here he will be arrested under special section 3,826 of the revised statutes of Missouri, which makes it a crime to attempt to defraud by a trick, a cheat, a fraud and deception false and fraudulent representations and false pretenses. The penalty is seven years in the penitentiary on each count, and Mr. Haff said that there would be five counts in the indictments which will be brought against Fraker.

Mr. Haff said that Uncle Jake Crowley, James Triplet and George Harvey, who swore they saw Dr. Fraker drowned, will be arrested on the charge of perjury.

Suit will be begun at once against the heirs to recover the insurance money paid them.

To Tie Up the Funds.

Liberty, Mo., Sept. 3.—The news of the finding of Dr. Fraker at Tower, Minn., created considerable excitement here. Attorneys for the insurance companies served notice on the Commercial Bank, Probate Judge Fowler and on the clerk of Judge Lincoln, executor of Fraker's will, that they would apply for an injunction before United States Judge Foster enjoining them from paying out any money. Judge Lincoln is in Colorado.

FOR REPUBLICAN LEAGUES.

National League Issues a Proclamation to State Leagues.

Chicago, Aug. 30.—The National Republican League has issued a proclamation to all state leagues, league clubs and the Republican party at large.

The proclamation says that in view of the probable shortening of the next Presidential campaign, it is important that all work of organization shall be started at once and pushed in the most energetic manner.

It is further stated in the proclamation that defeat threatens the republic from within and it cites what it calls "the un-American blunders" of the present administration as an incentive to active work on the part of the Republican party.

The document is signed by E. A. McAlpin, president of the National Republican League.

EVEN FARMERS FAILED THEM.

Impossible to Get a Jury in the Liquor Cases at Wichita.

Wichita, Kas., August 29.—Yesterday the assistant attorney general recently appointed to enforce the prohibitory law in Wichita threw up his hand in open court and dismissed the pending case of the state vs. the Citizens' Social Club.

This case has been pending during the last five days in an effort to get a jury unprejudiced against the prohibitory law.

esterday the eighty farmers taken from the body of the county arrived and were examined as to their competency to try the law. The farmers were considered the hope of the state, but upon examination they proved to be more prejudiced than the townspeople.

CONNECTED BY WIRE.

A Direct Line From Washington to the Mexican Capital.

Chicago, Aug. 29.—The leased wire system of the Associated Press with the co-operation of the Western Union telegraph company, has been extended from San Antonio to Laredo, Texas, on the border of Mexico, where connection is made with the system of the Mexican National Railway company. Last night, for the first time in the history of Mexico, the two republics were united by direct telegraphic news connections.

LOST HIS WAGER.

Col. Bradbury Trotted Around the World in Ninety-Two Days.

Los Angeles, Aug. 31.—Millionaire Col. John Bradbury has returned from his trip around the world in 92 days, losing his big wager by two days. He missed a steamer at Southampton.

Anna, Ill.—John Jones beat to death a woman who assisted him at his lunch counter, because she asked for her pay.

THE SECRET OF A BEAUTIFUL SKIN IS FOUND IN CUTICURA SOAP

Sold throughout the world. British depot: F. Newbery & Sons, 1, King Edward-st., London. Potter Drug and Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

Radway's Pills

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect Digestion, complete absorption and healthful regularity. For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Piles,

SICK HEADACHE, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, DYSPEPSIA —AND— All Disorders of the Liver.

☞ Full printed directions in each box; 25 cents a box. Sold by all druggists. Send to RADWAY & CO., NEW YORK, For Book of Advice.

THE IRISH AGITATORS.

Chicago Convention Will be Held on September 24, 25 and 26.

Chicago, Sept. 2.—The official call for the convention of the new Irish movement to be held in Chicago, September 24, 25 and 26, has been issued from the headquarters of the executive committee of the New Irsh Movement. It is as follows:

"The Irish struggle for freedom has reached a momentous period. Ireland, abandoned in the crisis of her fate by the Liberal leaders, is told by the Tory secretary to the lord lieutenant that the British government is sternly and unalterably opposed to the granting of any measure of home rule whatever. This is the old policy and the old language employed by successive English governments toward Ireland. She has been alternately betrayed by the Whigs and dragooned by the Tories. Nothing worth her acceptance is to be expected from either of the leading English parties.

"Ireland must, therefore, look to her own children and their descendants for support in her great extremity. Parliamentary agitation has been a long and patient trial, but has utterly failed to accomplish its object. It remains for us to consider what other method of procedure or argument can be used to achieve her liberation. The Irish race in America can not afford to be neutral or supine while the motherland is being slowly but surely done to death by the usurping enactments of a foreign and hostile power. In unison, with thousands of our race distributed throughout the Union, and after mature deliberation, we, the undersigned have decided to call a convention of Irish-Americans in the city of Chicago, to take into consideration the present status of the Irish struggle for freedom, and to devise ways and means best suited to the accomplishment of Ireland's independence.

"Now, therefore, said convention is called to meet in the city of Chicago, Ill., at the hall of the Young Men's Christian Association, September 24, 25 and 26, 1895.

"The qualifications for membership in the convention are agreed upon as follows: All Irish-American military, benevolent, athletic, social, religious and literary organizations that favor the independence of Ireland, and are willing to aid her righteous struggles for liberty, are invited to send delegates to the convention of the New Irish Movement, apportioned in the following maner:

"One delegate for every 50 members, and one additional for any fraction over 50; two delegates for every 100 members and one additional for any fraction over 100, and so on in proportion.

"Individual Irish-Americans, of sound patriotic repute, who indorse the object of the New Movement, and who are willing to give it their aid, will be, on recommendation of the secretary and the indorsement of the committee on credentials, admitted to the privileges of the floor.

"All societies eligible under this call, are requested to elect their delegates immediately."

The call is signed by John F. Finerty, acting president, Chicago; John P. Sutton, acting secretary, New York; Wm. Lyman, acting treasurer, New York; John J. O'Connell, chairman executive committee, Chicago; John T. Keating, secretary executive committee, Chicago, and many others prominent in the movement.

"DEUTSCHLAND UEBER ALLES."

German-Americans Royally Entertained in the Vaterland.

Berlin, Aug. 28.—The train having on board the German-American veterans arrived at the central station here at 11.30 yesterday morning, from Bremerhaven. They were warmly welcomed by the military and other associations who assembled in large numbers at the depot with their banners. An imposing reception was formed and the visitors were escorted to the Tivoli gardens. The visitors received an enthusiastic greeting from the public all along the route and were afterwards entertained at lunch. The greatest enthusiasm was displayed when the band played "Deutschland Ueber Alles." After a short stay in the gardens, the veterans dispersed with their families in order to visit the different points of interest.

MICHIGAN MILITIA CALLED.

Five Companies at Ispeming to Protect Miners.

Ishpeming, Mich., Sept. 2.—Five military companies from Cheboygan, Calumet, Houghton, Ironwood, and Marquette arrived at 4 o'clock this morning by special train. Tents were immediately pitched, and at 7 o'clock picket lines were established in the vicinity of the various shovels, and guards ordered out. The steam shovel operatives arrived this morning and were escorted to their boarding houses under military protection.

The shovels at some of the mines were started at 10 o'clock, and the shipments of ore to Marquette will likely begin this afternoon.

CAPT. BALDWIN MURDERED.

His Life Taken Either by Gamblers or Indians.

El Reno, O. T., August 28.—It is reported here to-day that Captain Baldwin, U. S. A., acting at the Kiowa, Comanche and Apache agency at Anadarko, was murdered last night by Indians. The report lacks verification as yet, but federal officers credit it except that they believe the murder was committed by gamblers and whisky peddlers against whom Captain Baldwin has been waging a relentless war for some time past.

WILL MARRY THE DUKE.

Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt's Engagement to be Announced.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 28.—This evening Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt will give a grand ball at Marble Palace. The entire summer colony has been invited. It is reported that at this ball, which will outrival all others ever held in Newport in grandeur and splendor, an announcement will be made, and that it will be the engagement of the Duke of Marlborough to Miss Consuelo, Mrs. Vanderbilt's talented and handsome daughter.

Investigating an Indian Scandal.

Guthrie, O. T., Aug. 30.—An inspector of the department of Indian affairs is here to investigate charges made by Chief Keokuk against Assistant District Attorney R. F. Hoffman and Deputy U. S. Clerk C. B. Adams that the accused last August intimidated members of the national council into giving them certain contracts, and that they offered them immunities from fines in return.

After Beauxite Clay.

Little Rock, Ark., Aug. 30.—A Georgia syndicate has purchased 980 acres of land near Bryant in Saline county for the purpose of taking out Beauxite clay found there. Beauxite is a clay containing 40 per cent of aluminum. There are only three deposits known to exist in the world, one at Beaux, France, one in Georgia and one in Saline county, Ark.

St. Petersburg.—The Moscow Gazette is informed that Japan has consented to accept 30,000 taels as indemnity for the relinquishment of the Liao Tung peninsula.

THE MARYLAND MIX.

There's Prospect of Their Scalping Gorman's Man Hurst.

Baltimore, Sept. 3.—With the meeting of the Democratic state central committee last week there was fairly started what promises to be one of the liveliest and most interesting campaigns this state has ever seen. It is unique in this respect, that, while the Republican nominee, Lloyd Lowndes, is assured of many votes for his high personal standing, the individuality of the Democratic candidate, John E.

LLOYD LOWNDES.
(Republican Candidate for Governor of Maryland.)

Hurst, one of the most influential business men in the city and of equally high character, plays but a minor part in the campaign.

The Republicans are enthusiastic over the brightest prospects they have had to carry the state since it went into the Republican column in 1867, and are working together as they never worked before. They are willing for once to sink their personal feelings for the possibility of securing what has been to them for many years an iridescent dream—the election of a Republican governor for Maryland.

While this is their highest hope, the Democratic party leaders and managers have a good deal more at stake, and are for that reason all the more determined to win the battle.

The slogan of the Republicans is not the vindication of Republican principles over Democratic doctrine, but the overthrow of the present leaders of the Democratic party management, and, above all, the dethronement of Senator Arthur P. Gorman as the leader and of I. Freeman Rasin, who controls the political machinery in the city. "Gormanism" is the issue made by the Republicans and heartily reechoed by the Cleveland Democrats, re-enforced by all the other dissatisfied Democrats who were at one time or another defeated by Gorman during his long political career.

To a man up a tree it looks as though the Republicans had a good chance to win, though the Democrats, having so much at stake, declare in a significant way that they are bound to win. The state is strongly Clevelandish in notions, and the city of Baltimore remarkably so. So strong is the Cleveland sentiment here that Gorman would have been forgiven for the

JOHN E. HURST.
(Democratic Candidate for Governor of Maryland.)

things that are now charged against him as offenses had he squarely stood by Cleveland in his tariff and monetary policies. As a matter of fact this has been the head and front of his offending, for the Baltimore Sun, which is now his bitterest foe, was his ardent and foremost supporter when the charges of political chicanery and of those other things which go to make up what is called "Gormanism," were hurled against him.

As a matter of fact there is not an English newspaper in the city that is supporting the Democratic ticket. The German Corespondent, which has a limited circulation, is the only organ the Democrats can claim in Baltimore.

The members of this Cleveland element of the Democracy make no bones of declaring their intention of voting the Republican ticket.

The sensation of the past week has been the publication of an expression of opinion by Governor Brown that, in view of the bitterness stirred up by the method of Hurst's nomination, the wisest thing for him to do was to withdraw and give the party a chance to do the business all over again.

Closely upon this came the declaration of ex-Governor and ex-Senator William Pinkey Whyte, that he would support the Republican nominee. Vengeance is undoubtedly not disassociated with Mr. Whyte's motives, as he was the leader of the party in 1883, and occupied toward it nearly the same position that Senator Gorman does now.

Ex-Governor Jackson has also come out publicly advocating the withdrawal of Mr. Hurst, though he headed the delegation from this county, which cast a solid vote for him in the convention.

Despite all this, Senator Gorman is serene and expresses confidence that when election time comes all soreness incident to defeat will have worn off and the Democratic party will carry the state by its usual majority.

IN BLOOMER ATTIRE.

Miss Regina Benson Became Mrs. James Gill.

Milwaukee, Aug. 29.—Sunday afternoon Rev. Dr. Huntley, pastor of Summerfield M. E. church, officiated at the first bloomer wedding that has been performed in Milwaukee. The couple came from Chicago on the whaleback and wheeled up to Dr. Huntley's residence. Dr. Huntley refused to give the names of the couple. Yesterday he filed a certificate with the register of deeds, stating that on Sunday he married James Gill and Regina Benson. As this was the only marriage for the day, Miss Benson was beyond a doubt the young lady in bloomers who became a bride in Summerfield personage Sunday afternoon.

Money, Crops, Trade.

Thought That the Paddle Wheel Struck His Head.

Bradstreet Records a Week of Active Speculation.

New York, Aug. 31.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade to-day says: Improvements in markets and prices continues, and whereas a few months ago everybody was nursing the faintest hopes of recovery, it has now come to be the only question in which branches, if any, the rise in price and the increase of business may go too far. A strong conservative feeling is finding expression, not as yet controlling the markets or industries, but warning against too rapid expansion and rise. In some directions the advance in prices clearly checks future business. But encouraging features have great power. Exports of gold continue, but are met by syndicate deposits and expected to cease soon. Anxiety about the monetary future no longer hinders. Crop prospects, except for cotton, have somewhat improved during the week. Important steps toward reorganization of great railroads give hope to investors. Labor troubles are for the moment less threatening, and some of importance have been definitely settled. The industries are not only doing better than anybody had expected, but are counting upon a great business for the rest of the year.

The advance in prices of iron and its products has added about $2 per ton more in a single week to the price of Bessemer iron at Pittsburg, and yet the great steel companies are buying wherever they can, while the air is full of reports that this or that finished product will further advance. Many of the ablest men deplore this rapid rise, note that it may expose some branches to foreign competition, and urge that consumers begin to hesitate. But the various combinations which now control many iron products have so successfully lifted prices thus far that the markets seem to lack the restraint of individual caution, and meanwhile holders of large quantities purchased for future sale or delivery want to get all they can for them.

Wool has been speculatively hoisted, so that sales have fallen below last year's, in August 23,200,400 pounds, of which 10,902,900 were foreign, against 25,748,850 last year, of which only 4,539,200 were foreign. The demand for dress goods is still large, and some cancellations of orders for foreign men's cloths are reported because goods do not come up to samples. At the same time the receipts from abroad continue heavy and the outcome is so far in doubt that manufacturers are not buying beyond their actual needs. The prospect for wheat has hardly improved this week, though the price has fallen 1 1-4 cents. Western receipts have decidedly increased, but are only 3,509,909 bushels against 6,428,294 last year, and Atlantic exports are only 1,373,356 for the week, flour included, against 3,271,118 last year. In the past four weeks, Atlantic exports have been only 4,368,589 bushels against 11,701,853 last year, and this alone is quite enough to explain the failure to maintain the sensational advance in prices which so effectively checked the outgo. Corn is coming forward more freely, and the September price has declined a quarter. With the promise of a great crop, pork and lard are a shade lower.

Cotton is rising as if there were no surplus of 3,000,000 bales of American carried over to the new crop year, which begins with next week. Whether exaggerated or not, reports of injury have impressed traders and purchases in three days here amounted to 955,800 bales. The price has advanced to 8.19 cents, and as there is no large supply of actual cotton available at this time, the market price can be easily moved. But if the yield is as short as buyers believe, it is not a good sign for business at the South since the abundance of old cotton in foreign markets must hinder exports at high prices during the very months in which planters are forced to sell most of their product. Already dispatches indicate that the retail trade at many Southern points is slack.

Failures for the week have been 186 in the United States, against 196 last year, and 42 in Canada, against 440 last year.

Bradstreet on Finance.

New York, Aug. 31.—Bradstreet's stock review of the week says: The latent bullishness has developed this week into an active speculation, with marked advances in many classes of stock. A general belief that the corn crop is practically out of danger, thus assuring a good traffic to the railroads for a year to come, with a corresponding beneficial influence on general business, seems to be the most potent factor in creating this revival of speculative sentiment. Another factor of the same kind was found in the decline of exchange rates at the close of last week and the beginning of the present one, and the belief it creates that gold shipments were at an end. This last expectation is, however, defeated. Exchange has recovered to figures which make gold exports through mercantile houses possible, and actual shipments for the week aggregated $3,300,000.

IRON IS UP.

Heavy Orders From Railroads the Cause.

Pittsburg, August 31.—Pig iron has advanced to $17 and steel billets to $24 per ton. This makes a total advance for pig iron of $3 per ton in the past eight days and billets have gone up $2 within a week. The cause for this stimulation in the iron market is liberal buying by the railroads and the heavy demand for structural iron for bridges, etc.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE.
Toledo, O., Sept. 3, 1895.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Sept. 3	Aug. 27.
U. S. 4's (new), coupons	123¼	123
U. S. 4's (new), registered	123¾	123
U. S. 5's, coupons	115¾	115½
U. S. 5's, registered	115¾	115½
U. S. 4's coupons	112¾	112¼
U. S. 4's, registered	112½	112¼
U. S. 2's, registered	96½	96½
Pacific 6's of '95	100	100

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

Wheat at the close to-day, as compared with Saturday last, is 3-8@5-8c lower. The markets opened firm on higher cables and reports of damage to the Russian spring sown crops. There was soon an easier tone developed, but toward the close, there was a downward tendency on lower cables and the markets closed weak. Trade was well extended.

Corn was taken to a good extent, but prices went off with wheat and on reports of most of the crop being safe from frosts. At Chicago, September corn opened at 35 5-8c, fell to 34 3-8c, and closed at 34 1-2c; December corn opened at 30 1-8c, and closed at 29 1-2c. At New York, May corn opened at 36 1-2c, and closed at 36c.

Russian shipments last week, 1,120,000 bushels wheat, and 132,000 corn.

English visible increased past week, 701,000 bushels.

Primary receipts for two days, 1,641,000 bushels; same time last year, 1,902,000.

Wheat on passage decreased past week, 1,280,000 bushels; corn increased, 360,000 bushels.

Cables lower.

Visible supply of wheat this year, 35,438,000 bushels; last year, 66,949,000.

Most of the corn crop is out of danger from frosts.

The visible supply of wheat increased during the past week, 350,000 bushels; corn increased 120,000, and ats decreased 316,000 bushels.

World's wheat shipments past week, 6,100,000 bushels.

Receipts in the Northwest past 3 days, 1,187,123 bushels, with 2,111 cars on track; on track same time last year, 1,403 cars.

India shipments past week, 392,000 bushels.

Cronenberg & King received the following to-day: The Orange Judd Farmer in its September report shows a decline of 3 points in condition corn, mainly in the surplus states and the result of drouthy conditions. Crops in Iowa, Illinois and Indiana are late, the result of replanting and subject to possible damage from frost; in more southern districts crop is made. In Ohio and Indiana the yield will be medium, in Iowa, Missouri and most parts of Kansas it will be heavy; condition of all wheat when harvested, 76.3. The extent of winter damaged was overstated, and the rate of winter wheat yield will be 6 to 10 per cent higher than previous condition indicated. No improvement indicated on Pacific coast. Threshing figures indicate 260,000,000 winter, and 190,000,000 spring wheat; total crop of 450,000,000. No attempt is made to discount yield on account of poor quality.

The wheat trade is excited at Minneapolis over the well-authenticated report that F. H. Peaver, the big elevator man, is long on September wheat and wishes to settle with elevator companies and avoid delivery. It is a case of a quarrel among the elevator men. It is now a question of delivery. The elevators propose to deliver to Peavy, much to his disgust.

Prices of wheat to-day:

September.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Toledo	64	65	63½	63¾
Chicago	61	61¾	60	60
St. Louis	a62½	a62½	a60	a60

December wheat opened at Chicago at 63½c, and closed at 62⅞@63c. At New York December wheat opened at 68⅜c, and closed at 66⅞c.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Lower, Weak.

As compared with Saturday cash wheat was 1c off, September 1c and December 1 1-4c down.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 64 3-4@63 1-2c, latter to close. No. 2 soft red, D. & M. 65c; No. 3 soft red, 62 1-2c; No. 2 soft red, Lake Shore, 63c; No. 2 white, 63 1-2c.

September wheat, 64 3-4c, 65c, and to close, 63 1-2c; December, 66 3-8c, 66 5-8c, and finally 64 7-8c; May, 70 1-2c, then 69c.

Corn Dull and Lower.

Corn dull, 1-2c lower. No. 2 mixed, 38c; No. 3, 37 1-2c; No. 4, 35c; September corn, 38 1-2c.

Oats dull, steady; No. 2 mixed, cash and September, 20c; No. 2, May, 23 1-4c.

Rye—Dull; No. 2, 43 1-2c.

Clover seed — Active and about 5c lower; prime, cash, $5.15, then $5.10; December and February, $5.20; Buckhorn, $5.25; No. 2 Alsike, $4.90; buckhorn, $4.70; prime mammoth, $5.15 bid.

$1000 & UPWARDS easily made with small capital by safe method of systematic speculation in grain. Book and full particulars free. Nat'l Bank References. PATTISON & CO., 612 Omaha Bldg, CHICAGO, ILL.

Timothy seed—Active; prime, cash, $2.15.

In store at Toledo:

	Aug. 31	Aug. 23.
Wheat	1,112,053	1,151,010
Corn	152,992	197,741
Oats	20,000	48,840
Rye	104,066	95,738

Visible supply of grain in United States and Canada on dates named:

	Aug. 31	Aug. 23.
Wheat	35,438,000	35,088,000
Corn	5,407,000	5,287,000
Oats	3,403,000	3,719,000

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Best quality dairy roll, 16@17c; fine grade Ohio creamery, 19c; Western creamery, 18c; fair ordinary butter, 10c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 12c.

Poultry, Dressed—Spring chickens, lb., 11@11½c; chickens, 9@10c; turkeys, dressed, 12@12½c; ducks, 10@11c; geese, lb., 8c.

Vegetables—Beans, handpicked, medium, $1.85@1.90; handpicked, marrow, $2.10@2.15; potatoes, bbl., $1.20@1.25; bu., 35@40c; onions, Southern, bbl., $1.50@2.00; cucumbers, doz., 4@6c; lettuce, lb., 3@5c; spinach, bu., 25@30c; turnips, bu., 40@50c; parsnips, bu., 25c; carrots, bu., 25c; rhubarb, doz., 8@10c; mushrooms, lb., 20@25c; tomatoes, bu., 30@40c; wax beans, bu., 65@75c; green beans, bu., 40@50c; green peas, bu., 75@80c; cauliflower, doz., $1.00@1.25; beets, doz. bunches, 20c; radishes, doz. bunches, 8@10c; onions, doz. bunches, 7@8c; watermelons, each, 10@18c; cabbages, home grown, bbl., 30@40c.

Cheese—Ohio standards, lb., 8@9c; Ohio firsts, 8@9c; York state firsts, 9@10c.

Dressed Meats—Beef, lb., 4½@7c; mutton, lb., 4@5c; lambs, spring, 6@7c; veal, 4½@6½c, according to quality; dressed hogs, per 100 lbs., light, $6.25; heavy, $6.

Timothy Seed—$2.00@2.40 according to quality.

Straw—Ton, $4.00@4.50.

Hay—Timothy, ton, $14.00@15.00; No. 1, $13.00@14.00; clover, mixed, $10.00@12.00; hay on the market, $12.00@15.00.

Corn—Ear, per 100 lbs., 60c; per bu., 40c.

Mill Feed—Bran, $16.00; middlings, $16.00; shorts, $15.00; coarse cornmeal, ton, $21.00; No. 1 chop, $22.00; No. 2 chop, $18.00.

Flour—Spring wheat patents, $4.40@4.75; winter wheat patents, $4.00@4.50.

Fruits—Peaches, clings, per peck, 15@20c; free stones, 30@40c; pears, bu., 80@40c; apples, bbl., 75c@$1.00; blackberries, bu., $3.00; currants, bu., $2.00@2.25; huckleberries, bu., $3.50; plums, 75c@$1.50.

Wool—Washed, 8@12c; tub washed, 16c.

Salt Meats—Mess pork, $13.00; light mess, $14.00; short clear, $15.00; hams, sugar cured, heavy, 12c; light, 12½c; breakfast bacon, 12½c; shoulders, 8c; dried beef, 12½c.

Petroleum and Products—Prime white Ohio state test, 6¾; water white, 7¾; silver light, 8c; headlight, 150 test, 8¼c; eocene, 8¾c; 63 test naphtha, 8c; stove gasoline, 10¼c; blue blaze, 7c.

Turpentine—31½c.

60c.; old process, car lots, 58c; in bbl. lots, 60c; boiled oil, 62c per gal.; lard oil, extra W. S., 51c; extra No. 1, 57c; No. 1 oil, 37c; No. 2, 32@34c; neatsfoot, extra, 65c; No. 1, 45c.

Oil Meal—Old process, per ton, $20.00.

Grain and Produce.

New York, Sept. 3.—Butter—Receipts, 11,034 pkgs.; steady; Western dairy, 9½@13c; Western creamery, 13@20c; Elgins, 20c. Cheese—Receipts, 9,277 pkgs.; quiet; large, 6@7¾c; small, 6¾@8¾c; part skims, 2½@6¼c; full skims, 1½@2c. Eggs—Receipts, 15,203 pkgs.; steady; state and Pennsylvania, 15@16c; Western, 13½@15c. Sugar—Raw quiet; fair refining, 2⅝@2¾c; centrifugal 96 test, 3⅛@3¼c; refined steady; crushed, 4 13-16@5c; powdered, 4 7-16@4⅝c; granulated, 4 3-16@4⅜c. Coffee—Nominal; No. 7, 16c.

Chicago, Sept. 3.—Close—Wheat—Cash, 60c; September, 60c; December, 61⅞@61⅞c; May, 66c. Corn—Cash, 34½c; September, 34½c; October, 33¼c; November, 31½c; December, 29½c; May, 30⅜c. Oats—Cash, 18¼c; September, 18¼c; October, 18c; December, 19c; May, 21½c. Pork—Cash, $8.45; September, $8.45; October, $8.62½; January, $9.62½. Lard—Cash, $5.82½; September, $5.82½; October, $5.87½; January, $5.90. Short Ribs—Cash, $5.65; September, $5.65; October, $5.70; January, $5.02½. Rye—Cash, 40c; October, 40c asked; December, 42⅞c asked. Barley—September, 46c. Flaxseed—Cash, Southwestern, $1.01; cash, Northwestern, $1.01; September, 99⅞c@$1.00; October, $1.00@1.00½. Timothy—Cash, $4.40; September, $4.15@4.30; October, $4.10.

Live Stock.

Chicago, Sept. 3.—Hogs—Receipts, 15,000; left over, 1,000; official receipts yesterday, 16,862; shipments, 6,867; estimated receipts to-morrow, 19,000; market fairly active; best steady, others weak to 5c lower; light, $3.90@4.55; mixed, $4.05@4.60. Cattle—Receipts, 7,000, including 500 Texans and 5,000 Westerns; official receipts yesterday, 19,065; shipments, 4,015; natives steady to strong, Westerns weaker; beeves, $3.50@5.65; Texans, $2.80@3.50; Westerns, $2.85@4.40. Sheep—Receipts, 16,000; official receipts yesterday, 17,019; shipments, 601; market slow and weaker.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 3.—(Elrich Bros.' report, exclusive to The Blade.)—Cattle—No fresh receipts, few late arrivals selling at yesterday's prices. Hogs—Receipts, 5 cars fresh, 10 held over from yesterday; best heavy, $4.60; Yorkers and mediums, mixed, $4.50; pigs, $4.25; all sold. Sheep and Lambs—On sale, 5 cars; market steady on good stuff, common very dull; best lambs, $5.00; choice to prime, $4.50@4.75; fair to good, $3.25@4.00; culls, $2.50@3.00; sheep, export grades, $3.50@3.75; good to choice butcher, $2.50@3.00.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, Sept. 3.—Bower & Bower say: Hogs—Receipts, 15 cars; market active, but about 5c lower; choice mediums and heavies, generally $4.45@4.50; corn fed Yorkers, $4.50@4.55; fair to good grass Yorkers and mediums, $4.35@4.45; pigs dull, $3.75@4.20; roughs and stags, $3.00@3.80; all sold; closing quiet. Cattle and Sheep—Dull and slow at yesterday's quotations; demand limited.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market at New York This Afternoon.

New York, Sept. 3.—The stock market opened strong and animated. Speculation became buoyant in tone and Sugar pfd. gained 2½ per cent, New Jersey Central 2¼, Louisville & Nashville 1⅛, and St. Paul, Pan Handle pfd., Northern Pacific, and Leather pfd. 1 per cent. At 10:15 the market was strong.

Stock values improved rapidly after 10:15. Tobacco sold up 2⅛ per cent, Illinois Steel 2⅜, Norfolk & Western pfd. 1⅞, Sugar 1⅝, Flint & Pere Marquette 1¼, and Lackawanna and Pacific Mail 1 per cent. Near 10:45 realizing sales were executed, which sent Tobacco down 1 per cent at 11 o'clock, and the general list a fraction.

The reaction was checked soon after the first hour, and under good buying Louisville and New Albany pfd. advanced 1¼ per cent. The general list also improved to a fractional extent. The speculation at noon continued strong in tone.

The sales to noon were 203,300 shares, including 161,100 listed and 42,200 unlisted.

New York, Sept. 3.—Money on call easy at 1 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 8¼@4½ per cent. Sterling exchange firm, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.90@4.90¼ for demand, and at $4.89@4.89¼ for 60 days; posted rates, $4.89@4.90 and $4.90@4.91; commercial bills, $4.88. Silver certificates, 67¼@67½c; no sales. Bar silver, 66⅝c. Mexican dollars, 53½c.

	Opened	Highest	Lowest	Close
Atchison	20⅝	21½	20⅝	21⅜
Sugar	111⅞	112⅝	110⅞	112⅜
C. S.	57⅞	....	....	57
Gas	64¼	65	64½	64½
B. Q.	91⅜	91⅜	91⅜	91⅞
C. C. C.	49¼	....	....	49
D. L.	163⅞	....	....	163⅞
Erie	9½	9½	9¼	9⅞
J. C.	112	114	112	113⅜
L. & N.	65¼	65⅞	65¼	65⅝
Lead	36	....	....	36⅞
M. P.	40	40⅞	40	40⅞
N. A.	....	....	....	6
N. Y. C.	104⅞	....	....	104⅞
N. P. pfd.	19⅞	19⅞	19⅞	19⅞
N. W.	106⅞	106¼	106	106⅞
O. M.	46½	45⅞	45⅞	45⅞
P. M.	31	....	....	31⅞
R. G.	20⅞	20⅞	20⅞	20⅞
R. I.	83⅞	84⅞	83⅞	83⅞
St. P.	77⅞	78⅞	77⅞	78⅞
U. P.	16⅞	16⅞	16⅞	16⅞
W. P.	25⅞	26⅞	25⅞	26⅞
W. U.	95⅞	....	....	95
G. E.	37⅞	38⅞	37⅞	38
D. C. F.	21⅞	21⅞	21⅞	21⅞
Man	114⅞	114⅞	114	114⅞
T. C. & I.	40⅞	41	40⅞	40⅞
D. & H.	131⅞	....	....	131⅞

Wool.

Bradstreet's reviews the past week's wool market, as follows: The market shows no weakness, although the demand is yet quoted quiet. Sales foot up to a good average for the season, and if dealers were disposed to concede a trifle in price, operations for the week would have been increased. The strong advices from London tend to keep values firm on this side, and dealers look upon wool as good property, and will only sell at the full market price. The range on XX and above Ohio washed fleece is yet 18@19c, while for Michigan and Ohio washed combings about 21@22c is the price, the latter for Ohio lots. Delaines are quiet at about 20@21c for washed Ohio. Territory wools are selling on the scoured basis of about 30@35c for fine medium and fine, with Montana about 35@37c. One large line of 1,000,000 pounds Montana wool was cleaned up this week. Australian wools are selling well at full prices.

Trade.

The general trade of the past week of the United States was of good volume, and there seems no longer doubt that the fall trade will be unusually large. The trade up to the present time this year has been much larger than in 1894.

New York Cotton Market.

New York, Sept. 3.—Cotton futures opened strong; sales, 20,700 bales; January, $8.17; February, $8.26; March, $8.36; April, $8.47; September, $7.87; October, $7.57; November, $8.05; December, $8.10.